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A GIFT
from the library of the late
Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW
of Cambridge

S. Longfellow

LITURGY AND HYMNS

FOR

THE USE OF THE PROTESTANT CHURCH

OF THE

UNITED BRETHREN,

OR

Unitas Fratrum.

A NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

Come before his presence with singing.—PSALM c. 2.
I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy.—PSALM lix. 16.
Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.—COL. iii. 16.
I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also.
1 COR. xiv. 15

LONDON:

WILLIAM MALLALIEU & CO., 97, HATTON GARDEN;
ALSO AT THE BRETHREN'S CONGREGATIONS AND CHAPELS
IN GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

1859.

2 Nov. 1893

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1859

PREFACE.

This Collection of Hymns, for the use of the Protestant Church of the Unitas Fratrum, or United Brethren, consists partly of translations from the German, (marked by an asterisk,) and partly of original compositions.

Like the previous editions of 1801 and 1826, it has for its ground-work, the Hymn-book published in 1789, embodying the more useful and valuable hymns in the voluminous collection of 1754, of which Bishop Gambold was the principal editor.

A further revision of this work being considered desirable, the Provincial Conference of 1835 unanimously requested Br. James Montgomery to undertake this difficult and delicate task,—a request to which he kindly acceded. The result of his labours was presented to the Provincial Conference of 1847, by which a Committee was appointed, to prepare for the press a new Edition of the Brethren's Hymn-book, with full liberty from the venerable reviser to adopt, reject, or modify any of his proposed emendations. By the valuable service thus rendered, and by his kind permission to make free use of any of his own compositions, he has laid his brethren and sisters under deep and lasting obligations.

The volume now published consists of two parts,—the Liturgy and the Hymns of the Brethren's Church.

The former has been slightly modified, and, in its present form, received the sanction of the General Synod, held at Herrnhut, in the year 1848.

It is, however, to the collection of Hymns that the attention of the committee has been more immediately directe

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2 November 1893.

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LITURGY

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE UNITED BRETHRE

FOR THE MORNING SERVICE
ON THE LORD'S DAY.

The Minister and Congregation shall repeat responsively:

O COME, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel bef
the LORD our Maker.

For he is our God; it is he that hath made us, and not ourselves: we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his co
with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and truth endureth to all generations. (Ps. xcv. 6, 7; c. 3—

The Minister shall then repeat one of the following portions from Holy Scripture:

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken an
contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. (Ps. li. 1

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves,
the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, he is faitl
and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from
unrighteousness. (1 John i. 8,

If we walk in the light as he is in the light, we have fell
ship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his
cleanseth us from all sin. (1 John i.

Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the hol
by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way, which
hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say,
flesh; and having an High Priest over the house of G
us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of fai
(Heb. x. 1

Or,

Lord, Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that wilt by no means clear the guilty; (Exod. xxxiv. 6, 7.)

Incline thine ear and hear: for we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousnesses, but for thy great mercies. (Dan. ix. 18.)

Or,

I will arise and go to my Father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. (Luke xv. 18, 19.)

Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. (Ps. cxliii. 2.)

I acknowledge my transgression, and my sin is ever before me. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. (Ps. li. 3, 9.)

THE CHURCH LITANY.

LORD, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, hear us.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

O God, the SON, the Saviour of the world,
Be gracious unto us.
O God, the HOLY GHOST,
Abide with us for ever.

T. 22. Most holy, blessed TRINITY,
We praise thee to eternity. :,: :,:

T. 132. p. 2. Thou LAMB once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

From coldness to thy merits and death,
From error and misunderstanding,
From the loss of our glory in thee,
From the unhappy desire of becoming great,
From self-complacency,
From untimely projects,
From needless perplexity,
From the murdering spirit and devices of Satan,
From the influence of the spirit of this world,
From hypocrisy and fanaticism,
From the deceitfulness of sin,
From all sin,

Preserve us, gracious Lord and God.

By all the merits of thy life,
By thy human birth and circumcision,
By thy obedience, diligence, and faithfulness,
By thy humility, meekness, and patience,
By thy extreme poverty,
By thy holy baptism,
By thy watching, fasting, and temptations,
By thy griefs and sorrows,
By thy prayers and tears,
By thy having been despised and rejected,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

By thine agony and bloody sweat,
By thy bonds and scourgings,
By thy crown of thorns,
By thy cross and passion,
By thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By thy dying words,
By thy atoning death,

By thy rest in the grave,
By thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By thy sending the Holy Ghost,
By thy prevailing intercession,
By the holy sacraments,
By thy divine presence, (Matt. xxviii. 20.)
By thy coming again to thy church on earth, or our being called home to thee,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

T. 96. We humbly pray with one accord,
Remember us, most gracious Lord;
Think on thy sufferings, wounds, and cross,
And how by death thou savedst us:
For this is all our hope and plea,
In time and in eternity.

We poor sinners pray;

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Rule and lead thy holy Christian church;
Increase the knowledge of the mystery of Christ, and diminish misapprehensions;
Make the word of the cross universal among those who are called by thy name;
Unite all the children of God in one spirit; (John xi. 52.)
Abide their only Shepherd, High-priest, and Saviour;
Send faithful labourers into thy harvest; (Matt. ix. 38.)
Give spirit and power to preach thy word;
Preserve unto us the word of reconciliation till the end of days;
And, through the Holy Ghost, daily glorify the merits of thy life, sufferings, and death:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Prevent or destroy all designs and schemes of Satan, and defend us against his accusation; (Rev. xii. 10.)
For the sake of that peace which we have with thee, may we as much as lieth in us, live peaceably with all men; (Rom. xii.)

Grant us to bless them that curse us, and to do good to thei
that hate us; (Matt. v. 44
Have mercy upon our slanderers and persecutors, and lay n
this sin to their charge; (Acts vii. 60
Hinder all schisms and offences;
Put far from thy people all deceivers and seducers;
Bring back those who have erred, or have been seduced;
Grant love and unity to all our congregations:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Thou Light and Desire of all nations, (Matt. iv. 16; Hag. ii. 7
Watch over thy messengers both by land and sea;
Prosper the endeavours of all thy servants, to spread thy go
pel among heathen nations;
Accompany the word of their testimony concerning thy aton
ment, with demonstration of the Spirit and of power;
(1 Cor. ii. 4
Bless our congregations gathered from among the heathen;
Keep them as the apple of thine eye; (Deut. xxxii. 1
Have mercy on thy ancient covenant-people, the Jews; deli
them from their blindness; (Rom. xi. 25, 2
And bring all nations to the saving knowledge of thee:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O praise the Lord, all ye heathen:
Praise him, all ye nations.

Give to thy people open doors to preach the gospel, an
them to thy praise on earth; (Rev. i
Grant to all bishops and ministers of the church soundn
doctrine and holiness of life, and preserve them therei
(Tit. i. 7,
Help all elders to rule well, especially those who labour
word and doctrine; that they may feed thy church
thou hast purchased with thine own blood:
(1 Tim. v. 17; Acts
Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Watch graciously over all kings, princes, and gove
and hear our intercessions for them: (1 Tim

Grant and preserve unto them thoughts of peace and concord;

We beseech thee especially, to pour down thy blessings in a plentiful manner upon our gracious Sovereign, Queen *VICTORIA*, the Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family;

Grant that our Queen may enjoy a long and happy reign over us; stablish her in thy faith, fear, and love, that she may walk before thee as thy servant, and protect thy true religion in these nations;

[Bless both Houses of Parliament, and direct their counsels;]

Guide and protect the magistrates of the land wherein we dwell, and all that are put in authority; and grant us to lead under them a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty: (1 Tim. ii. 2.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Teach us to submit ourselves to every ordinance of man for thy sake; and to seek the peace of the places where we dwell; (1 Pet. ii. 13; Jer. xxix. 7.)

Grant them blessing and prosperity;

Prevent war, and the effusion of human blood;

Preserve the land from distress by fire and water, hail and tempest, plague, pestilence, and famine;

Let the earth be like a field which the Lord blesseth;

Give peace and salvation, O God, to this land, and to all orders of men therein:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

To be prayed in time of War.

[Grant, O Lord, unto our Queen, in these times of danger, thy gracious counsel, that in all things she may approve herself the mother of her people;

Be thou the gracious Protector of these nations, and of our fellow-subjects in all parts of the world;

Turn the hearts of our enemies; defeat every evil design against us; and continue to show thy tender mercy unto this United Kingdom, as thou hast done in the days past;

Cause us to bow down before thee, to confess our sins, and to

acknowledge with contrite hearts, that it is of thy
that we are not consumed; (Lam
Stop in thy tender mercy the effusion of human b
make discord and wars to cease;
To this end, put into the hearts of the rulers of the
thoughts of peace, that we may see it soon estab
the glory of thy name:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.]

T. 235. p. 2. Promote, we pray, thy servants' good,
Redeem'd with thy most precious blood:
Among thy saints make us ascend
To glory that shall never end:
O Lord, have mercy on us all,
Have mercy on us, when we call:
Lord, we have put our trust in thee,
Confounded let us never be: Amen.

Supply, O Lord, we pray thee, all the wants of thy c
Let all things be conducted among us in such a man
we provide things honest, not only in the sight of
but also in the sight of men; (2 Cor.
Bless the sweat of the brow, and faithfulness in busi
Let none entangle himself with the affairs of this life; (2
But may all our labour of body and mind be hallowed u

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O thou Preserver of men, (Job
Send help to all that are in distress or danger;
Strengthen and uphold those who suffer bonds and
tion for the sake of the gospel; (Hebr
Defend, and provide for fatherless children, and wid
all who are desolate and oppressed; (Ps. 1
Be the support of the aged; (Is.
Make the bed of the sick, and, in the midst of suff
them feel that thou lovest them; (P
And when thou takest away men's breath, that they
remember, that thou hast died, not for our sins only
for the sins of the whole world: (1 John ii. 2; Ro

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O Lord, thou who art over all, God blessed for ever, (Rom. ix. 5.)
Be the Saviour of all men; (1 Tim. iv. 10.)
Yea, have mercy on thy whole creation; (Rom. viii. 19, 22.)
For thou camest, by thyself to reconcile all things unto God, whether things in earth, or things in heaven: (Col. i. 20; Eph. ii. 16.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Thou Saviour of thy body, the church, (Eph. v. 23.)
Bless, sanctify, and preserve every member, through the truth; (John xvii. 17.)
Grant that each, in every age and station, may enjoy the powerful and sanctifying merits of thy holy humanity; and make us chaste before thee in soul and body;
Let our children be brought up in thy nurture and admonition; (Eph. vi. 4.)
Pour out thy Holy Spirit on all thy servants and handmaids; (Acts ii. 18.)
Purify our souls, in obeying the truth, through the Spirit, unto unfeigned love of the brethren: (1 Pet. i. 22.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Keep us in everlasting fellowship with the church triumphant, and let us rest together in thy presence from our labours:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O Christ, almighty God,

Have mercy upon us.

O thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,

Own us to be thine. (John i. 29.)

O thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,

Be joyful over us.

O thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,

Leave thy peace with us.

O Christ, hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

WE práise thee, O God;—we acknowledge thée to be the Lor

All the earth doth wórship thee,—The Fáther everlasting.

To thee all angels crý aloud,—the heavens, and áll the powe therein.

To thee cherubim and séraphim—contínually do cry,

Holy, hóly, holy,—Lord Gód of Sabaoth;

Heaven and eárth are full—of the májesty of thy glory.

The glorious company óf the apostles—práise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets—práise thee.

The noble ármy of martyrs—práise thee.

The holy church throughout all the world doth acknówledg thee,—the Father of an ínfinite majesty,

Thine honourable, true, and ónly Son,—also the Holy Ghós the Comforter.

Thou art the King of glóry, O Christ;—thou art the ever lasting Són of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to delíver man,—thou didst nc abhór the Virgin's womb.

When thou hadst overcome the shárpness of death,—tho didst open the kingdom of heáven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hánd of God,—in the glóry of th Father.

We believe that thóu shalt come—to bé our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, hélp thy servants,—whom thou has redeemed wíth thy precious blood;

Make them to be numbered with thy saints—in glóry everlasting

O Lord, save thy people, and bléss thine heritage;—gover them, and líft them up for ever.

Day by day, we mágnify thee;—and we worship thy nam éver, world without end.

Vouchsáfe, O Lord,—to keep us thís day without sin.

O Lord, have mércy upon us,—have mércy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy líghten upon us;—as oúr trust is in thee

O Lord, in thee háve I trusted;—let me néver be confounded

Glory be to the Father, and tó the Son,—and tó the Holy Ghost

As it was in the beginning, is now, and éver shall be,—worl *without end.* Amen.

EASTER MORNING LITANY.

I BELIEVE in the One only God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, who created all things by Jesus Christ, and was in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself.

I believe in God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world;

Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son;

Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ;

Who hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to himself, according to the good pleasure of his will, to the praise of the glory of his grace, wherein he hath made us accepted in the Beloved.

This I verily believe.

We thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes: even so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight.

Father, glorify thy name.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

I believe in the name of the only begotten Son of God, by whom are all things, and we through him;

I believe that he was made flesh, and dwelt among us; and took on him the form of a servant;

By the overshadowing of the Holy Ghost, was conceived of the Virgin Mary; as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, he also himself likewise took part of the same; was born of a woman;

And being found in fashion as a man, was tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin:

For he is the Lord, the Messenger of the covenant, whom we delight in. The Lord and his Spirit hath sent him to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord:

He spoke that which he did know, and testified that which he had seen: as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God.

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world;

Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried;

The third day rose again from the dead, and with him many bodies of the saints which slept;

Ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the throne of the Father; whence he will come, in like manner as he was seen going into heaven.

T. 58. p. 2. Amen, come, Lord Jesus; come, we implore thee:
With longing hearts we now are waiting for thee;
Come soon, O come.

The Lord will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God, to judge both the quick and the dead.

This is my Lord, who redeemed me, a lost and undone human creature, purchased and gained me from sin, from death, and from the power of the devil;

Not with gold or silver, but with his holy, precious blood, and with his innocent suffering and dying;

To the end that I should be his own, and in his kingdom live under him and serve him, in eternal righteousness, innocence, and happiness;

So as he, being risen from the dead, liveth and reigneth, world without end.

This I most certainly believe.

I believe in the Holy Ghost, who proceedeth from the Father, and whom our Lord Jesus Christ sent, after he went away, that he should abide with us for ever;

That he should comfort us, as a mother comforteth her children;

That he should help our infirmities, and make intercession *for us, with groanings* which cannot be uttered;

That he should bear witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God, and teach us to cry, Abba, Father;

That he should shed abroad in our hearts the love of God, and make our bodies his holy temple;

And that he should work all in all, dividing to every man severally as he will.

To him be glory in the church, which is in Christ Jesus, the holy, universal Christian church, in the communion of saints, at all times, and from eternity to eternity. *Amen.*

I believe, that, by my own reason and strength, I cannot believe in Jesus Christ my Lord, or come to him;

But that the Holy Ghost calleth me by the gospel, enlighteneth me with his gifts, sanctifieth and preserveth me in the true faith;

Even as he calleth, gathereth, enlighteneth, and sanctifieth the whole church on earth, which he keepeth by Jesus Christ in the only true faith;

In which Christian church, God forgiveth me and every believer all sin daily and abundantly.

This I assuredly believe.

I have a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better; I shall never taste death; yea, I shall attain unto the resurrection of the dead: for the body which I shall put off, this grain of corruptibility, shall put on incorruption: my flesh shall rest in hope.

And the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, shall also quicken these our mortal bodies, if so be that the Spirit of God hath dwelt in them. *Amen.*

We poor sinners pray,

Hear us, gracious Lord and God;

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with our brethren, *N.N.*, and with our sisters, *N.N.*,* who have entered into the joy of their Lord; (and whose bodies are buried here;)

Also with the servants and handmaids of our church, whom thou hast called home in the past year, and with the whole

---

* *Here may be mentioned*, in each Congregation, the names of those *who have departed into* eternal rest, since the preceding Easter.

church triumphant; and let us rest together in thy presence from our labours. *Amen.*

T. 15. They are at rest in lasting bliss,
Beholding Christ our Saviour;
Our humble expectation is
To live with him for ever.

Glory be to Him who is the Resurrection and the Life; He was dead, and behold, He is alive for evermore; And he that believeth in Him, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Glory be to Him in the church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him; for ever and ever. *Amen.*

T. 151. p. 2. Grant us to lean unshaken
Upon thy faithfulness,
Until we hence are taken
To see thee face to face.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all. *Amen.*

LITANIES AT BAPTISM.

BAPTISM OF CHILDREN. No. 1.

(After the singing of a suitable hymn, and a short discourse.)

CHRIST, thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,

Leave thy peace with us. Amen.

By thy holy sacraments,

Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

Baptism is the answer of a good conscience towards God, who hath saved us by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost, which is shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Children, also, may be made partakers of this grace;

For Christ hath said, Suffer little children to come unto me, *and forbid* them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

T. 90. *An infant* we present to thee,—As thy redeemed property,
And thee most fervently entreat,—Thyself this child to consecrate
By baptism, and its soul to bless,—Out of the fulness of thy grace

(*The child having been brought in, the minister offers up a prayer.*)

Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?

Into his death.

N.N., into the death of Jesus, I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(*During the imposition of hands the minister continues:*)

Now art thou buried with him by baptism into his death;

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

Now therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee; and the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himself for thee.

T. 132. p. 2. This grant according to thy word,
Thro' Jesus Christ our only Lord,
O Father, Son, and Spirit.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

(*Questions which may be put to the children and answered by them.*)

1. What is baptism?
2. May children also be made partakers of this grace?
3. What is the ground of this hope?

BAPTISM OF CHILDREN. No. 2.

(*After the singing of a suitable hymn, and a short discourse.*)

O THOU Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,

Have mercy upon us, and give us thy peace.

By all the merits of thy life, sufferings, death, and resurrection,

Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

Baptism *was instituted* by our Lord Jesus Christ, who said *unto his disciples,* Go ye, and teach all nations, baptizing them *in the name of the* Father, and of the Son, and of the Hol

Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I hav commanded you.

He also gave this promise, He that believeth and is bap tized shall be saved.

In baptism, we have assurance of the forgiveness and wash ing away of sin, by the blood of Jesus Christ, who loved th church, and gave himself for it, that he might sanctify an cleanse it with the washing of water by the word.

As many of us as have been baptized into Christ have pu on Christ.

T. 22. The Saviour's blood and righteousness
Our beauty is, our glorious dress;
Thus well array'd we need not fear,
When in his presence we appear.

Children, also, may be made partakers of this grace:

For Christ hath said, Suffer little children to come unto mc and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

(*The child having been brought in, the minister offers up a prayer.*)

Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?
Into his death.

N.N., into the death of Jesus, I baptize thee, in the nam of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(*During the imposition of hands the minister continues:*)

Now art thou buried with him by baptism into his death;
In the name of Jesus: Amen.

Now therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee and the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live by th faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himself fo thee.

T. 58. That our Lord's views with *him* may be attain'd,
We now commend this child, with faith unfeign'd,
To the Father's blessing, to the Son's favour,
The Holy Spirit's guidance, now and ever.
Hear us, O Lord.

The Lord bless thee, &c.

(*Questions which may be put to the children and answered by them.*)

1. *Who instituted* baptism?
2. *What promise* did he give?
3. *What assurance* have we in baptism?

BAPTISM OF ADULTS.

T. 22. CHRIST, the almighty Son of God,
Took on him human flesh and blood,
And willingly gave up his breath
To save us from eternal death.

Praise to the Father, and the Son,—And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
That we're from condemnation freed,—Since Christ our ransom fully paid.

(After a short discourse follow these petitions.)

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

O God, the SON, the Saviour of the world,
Be gracious unto us.
O God, the HOLY GHOST,
Abide with us for ever.

T. 132. p. 2. Thou LAMB once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

By thy divine presence,
By thy holy sacraments,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

(Questions put to the candidate for baptism.)

Dost thou believe in God the Father, almighty Maker and Preserver of heaven and earth?
ANSWER. *I do.*

Dost thou believe in Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, our Lord, who loved us, and gave himself for us?
ANSWER. *I do.*

Dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Christian church, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting?
ANSWER. *I do.*

Dost thou believe that thou art a sinful creature, deserving of wrath and eternal punishment?
ANSWER. *I verily believe it.*

Dost thou believe that Jesus Christ is thy Lord, who redeemed thee, a lost and undone human creature, from si

from death, and from the power of the devil, with his innoc suffering and dying, and with his holy and precious blood?

ANSWER. *I verily believe it.*

Dost thou, in this faith, desire to be baptized into the de of Jesus, to be washed from thy sins, and to be embodied i the congregation of the faithful?

ANSWER. *This is my sincere desire.*

Dost thou, in this faith, renounce the service of sin and Sat and determine to live under Christ in his kingdom, and se him in holiness and righteousness all the days of thy life?

ANSWER. *I do most heartily, in the strength of Jesus Chr my Lord, and of his Holy Spirit.*

T. 155. Unto *him*, O Lamb of God,—Open thy salvation's treasure
In rich measure;—graciously *his* sins forgive,
Him receive,—Grant *him* peace and consolation;
Join *him* to thy congregation,—As the purchase of thy deat

T. 22. The water flowing from thy side,
Which by the spear was open'd wide,
Be now *his* bath; thy precious blood
Cleanse *him*, and bring *him* nigh to God.

(The candidate for baptism kneeling, the minister offers up a pray

Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptiz

Into his death.

N. N., into the death of Jesus, I baptize thee, in the na of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(During the imposition of hands the minister continues:)

Now art thou washed, justified, and sanctified by the bl of Christ: therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in th and the life, which thou now livest in the flesh, live by faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himself thee.

Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

(Then, the congregation kneeling, the following verses may be sun

T. 22. May Christ thee sanctify and bless,
His Spirit's seal on thee impress;
His body, torn with many a wound,
Preserve thy soul and body sound.

The blood-sweat trickling down his face,
Thy condemnation doth erase;
His cross, his sufferings, and his pain,
Thy everlasting strength remain.

The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Will thee protect, we humbly trust.

The Lord bless thee, &c.

BAPTISM OF ADULTS FROM THE HEATHEN.

Our Lord Jesus Christ,
Be gracious unto us.
By thy divine presence,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

By all the merits of thy holy humanity, life, sufferings, death, and resurrection,

Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

T. 22. Lord Jesus Christ, all praise to thee,
That thou didst deign a man to be,
And for each soul which thou hast made,
Hast an eternal ransom paid.

T. 132. O Jesus Christ, thou Son belov'd
Of thy celestial Father,
By whom all enmity 's remov'd,
And all the lost find succour;
Thou Lamb once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

T. 127. O Lamb of God unspotted,—our crucified Saviour,
Who hast to shame submitted,—with patient, meek behaviour:
Thy bearing our transgression—hath sav'd us from damnation:
Have mercy on us, O Jesus, O Jesus.

T. 30. Lift up thy pierced hands, most gracious Saviour,
Now pour out on *him* (*them*) that grace and favour,
Which in thy loving—and kind heart for us is ever moving.

(After these or other verses suited to this transaction have been sung, and a short discourse delivered concerning the aim of baptism, and the grace imparted by it to those who receive it, the minister shall put the following questions to the candidate.)

Dost thou believe that thou art a sinful creature, and on account of thy sins deservest the wrath of God and eternal punishment?

Answer. *I do believe it.*

Dost thou believe that Jesus Christ became a man for us, *and by his innocent* life, sufferings, blood-shedding, and death, *reconciled us sinners* to God?

Answer. I verily believe it.

Dost thou believe that he hath purchased for thee, by his)od and death, remission of sins, life, and happiness?

ANSWER. *I verily believe it.*

Wilt thou, in this faith, be baptized into the death of Jesus, d be washed from thy sins in his blood?

ANSWER. *That is my sincere desire.*

Dost thou also desire to be delivered from the power of sin, d of Satan, and to be received into the fellowship of Jesus ırist, and of those who believe in him?

ANSWER. *That is my sincere desire, and I renounce the vil and all his works and ways.*

T. 22. Soul, body, spirit, Lord, are thine,
The purchase of thy blood divine;
O take *him* as thy property,
And keep *him* thine eternally.

'uring this verse, the candidate for baptism kneels down, and the min-ster prays, that he may be cleansed from all his sins in the blood of Christ, delivered from guilt and punishment, and from the dominion of ·in and Satan, buried by baptism into the death of Jesus, and raised together with him unto newness of life, and thus, together with all believers, received into, and made a partaker of the fellowship of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.)

T. 75. Through thy atoning blood,
That precious, healing flood,
Remove all sin and sadness,
And fill *his* heart with gladness;
Lord, hear thou *his* confession,
And blot out *his* transgression.

or, T. 22. The water flowing from thy side,
Which by the spear was open'd wide,
Be now *his* bath; thy precious blood
Cleanse *him* and bring *him* nigh to God.

(After singing one of these, or any other suitable verses, foll the baptism.)

.N., *into the* death of Jesus, I baptize thee, in the *Father, and of the* Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

ow art thou buried with Christ by baptism into his death; efore, from henceforth live, yet not thou, but Christ live hee; and the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live he faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave him- for thee.

T. 14. With awe and heartfelt thankfulness,
Him in the dust adore;
He who hath look'd on thee in grace,
Hath bliss for thee in store.

e congregation now kneels down, and the person baptized falls prostrate during which may be sung:)

T. 22. May Christ thee sanctify and bless,
His Spirit's seal on thee impress;
His body, torn with many a wound,
Preserve thy soul and body sound.

or, T. 22. The Saviour's blood and righteousness
Thy beauty be, thy glorious dress;
Thus well array'd, thou need'st not fear,
When in his presence all appear.

T. 79. p. 2. His death and passion ever,
Till soul and body sever,
Shall in thy heart engrav'd remain.

T. 22. All power and glory doth pertain
Unto the Lamb, for he was slain,
And hath redeem'd us by his blood,
And made us kings and priests to God.

(*The congregation rising, the minister pronounces the blessing:*)

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious to thee;

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee ace:

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

T. 11. Praise on earth to thee be giv'n,
Never-ceasing praise in heaven;
Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable are thine.

CONFIRMATION.

After a suitable discourse, the minister addresses the candidat confirmation, putting some appropriate questions to them, to whic reply. They then kneel down, and the minister imparts to each the ing of confirmation with imposition of hands, pronouncing at the sam a text of Scripture, such as:

"The very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and, I God, your whole spirit, and soul, and body, be pres blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

(1 Thess. v.

Or, "Now the God of peace, that brought again from dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, thr the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfe every good work to do his will, working in you that whi well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ."

(Heb. xiii. 20,

After this the minister adds:

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gra unto thee;

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give peace:

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

All then kneel down, and the persons confirmed are commend prayer to the Lord. The service is concluded with a hymn.

All candidates for confirmation are, previous to it, carefully inst by the minister in the doctrines of Christianity, with a particular refe to the Lord's supper, of which they are invited to partake at the nex bration of this holy ordinance, subsequent to their confirmation.

THE HOLY COMMUNION.

The service is opened by singing verses expressive of penitence an trition of heart, after which a prayer for absolution is offered up. Th gregation rising, a verse is sung, and the bread is consecrated by pron ing the words of institution:

"*Our Lord* Jesus Christ, the same night in which h *betrayed, took* bread, and when he had given thanks, he

his disciples, and said, Take, eat: this is my
ven for you. This do in remembrance of me."

bread is then distributed by the minister and his as-
communicants, during the singing of hymns, treating
ufferings and death of our Lord. After all the commu-
ed the bread, the minister repeats the words:

esus Christ said, "Take, eat: this is my body,
for you."

on partake altogether at the same time, kneeling, either
le a verse is sung, expressive of the solemn act. The con-
, verses of thanksgiving are sung, after which the minister
wine by pronouncing the words:

same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took
en he had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to
g, Drink ye all of it: this is my blood, the blood
testament, which is shed for you and for many, for
on of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in re-
e of me."

ter then partaking of the consecrated cup, delivers it to his
y whom it is administered to the congregation; during which
sung, treating of the remission of sins in the blood of Jesus, and
ng and sanctifying power.

is continued with hymns, treating of brotherly love, commu-
st, and thankfulness for his incarnation, passion, and death,
with the blessing.

ORDINATIONS.

opened by the singing of the hymn, "*Come, Holy*
God," &c., or some other suitable verses, the bishop
in an appropriate discourse, ending with a charge
idates) for ordination, after which he offers up a
ing of God upon the solemn transaction, and
(for candidates) to his grace, that he may be en-
ion, and the influences of the Holy Ghost, for
, administering the holy sacraments, and for
shall be committed unto him, for the promo-
of the church. The bishop then proceeds
candidates) with imposition of hands, pro-
ar words:

e, N. N., to be a Deacon (Presbyter)
he United Brethren, in the name of
and of the Holy Ghost.

LITANY AT BURIALS.

No. 1.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, hear us.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our as we forgive them that trespass against us; and into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine dom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ev

O God, the SON, the Saviour of the world,

Be gracious unto us.

By thy human birth,
By thy prayers and tears,
By all the troubles of thy life,
By the grief and anguish of thy soul,
By thine agony and bloody sweat,
By thy bonds and scourgings,
By thy crown of thorns,
By thine ignominious crucifixion,
By thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By thy atoning death,
By thy rest in the grave,
By thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By thy divine presence,
By thy coming again to thy church on earth, c
called home to thee,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and

O God, the HOLY GHOST,

Abide with us for ever.

T. 83. Christ is risen from the dead,
Thou shalt rise too, saith my Saviour:
Of what should I be afraid?
I with him shall live for ever:
Can the HEAD forsake his limb,
And not draw me unto him?

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Therefore, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law; but thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

T. 79. This body, now to rest convey'd,
Into the earth like Jesus' laid,*
Like his shall rise again:
Christ soon in glory will appear,
Then we, and these interred here,
With him o'er death shall ever reign.

We poor sinners pray,

Hear us, gracious Lord and God:

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with our brother (sister) N.N., whose remains we here inter, and with the whole church triumphant, and let us rest with him (her) in thy presence from our labours. *Amen.*

Our late brother (sister) desired to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better, and he (she) shall never taste death, but attain unto the resurrection of the dead; for this body which he (she) hath put off, this grain of corruptibility, shall put on incorruption. His (her) flesh here rests in hope.

The Father and the Son, who quicken whom they will, and the Spirit of him who raised up Jesus from the dead, will also quicken this body, because the Spirit of God hath dwelt in it. *Amen.*

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* During the singing of this verse, the corpse is committed to the gra-

T. 22. The Saviour's blood and righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well array'd I need not fear,
When in his presence I appear.

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth t
for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and w
die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefo
we are the Lord's: for to this end Christ both died,
and revived, that he might be Lord both of the
living.

Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first
tion: on such the second death hath no power, but
be priests of God and of Christ.

Glory be to Him who is the Resurrection and the
quickeneth us, while in this dying state, and after
obtained the true life, doth not suffer us to die any

Glory be to Him in the church which waiteth for
in that which is around Him, for ever and ever. *A*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of
the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all.

LITANY AT BURIALS.

No. 2.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, hear us.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy
kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is
give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our
as we forgive them that trespass against us; and l
into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine

Holy Father, accept us as thy children in thy beloved Son, Jesus Christ, who came forth from thee, and came into the world, was made flesh, and dwelt among us, took on him the form of a servant, and hath redeemed us, lost and undone human creatures, from all sin and from death, with his holy and precious blood, and with his innocent suffering and dying; to the end that we should be his own, and in his kingdom live under him and serve him, in eternal righteousness, innocence, and happiness; forasmuch as he, being risen from the dead, liveth and reigneth, world without end. *Amen.*

Therefore, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours.

Whosoever liveth and believeth in Christ, shall never die; for He is the Resurrection and the Life, and went to prepare a place for us, and will come again, and receive us unto himself, that where he is, there we may be also.

Meanwhile none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself; for whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's: for to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that he might be Lord both of the dead and living.

Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection: on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God and of Christ.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

T. 14. Now to the earth let these remains*
In hope committed be,
Until the body chang'd obtains
Bless'd immortality.

We poor sinners pray,
Hear us, gracious Lord and God:

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with the church triumphant, and let us rest together in thy presence from our labours. *Amen.*

---

* *During the singing* of this verse, the corpse is committed to the gr

(* As touching children, Jesus saith, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.)

We desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better: we shall never taste death; and we shall attain unto the resurrection of the dead; for the body, which we shall put off, this grain of corruptibility, shall put on incorruption: our flesh shall rest in hope.

The Father and the Son, who quicken whom they will, and the Spirit of Him who raised up Jesus from the dead, will also quicken these our mortal bodies, if so be that the Spirit of God hath dwelt in them.

Glory be to Him who is the Resurrection and the Life. He was dead, and behold he liveth for evermore. And he that elieveth in Him, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Glory be to Him in the church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

T. 79. While here, the great salvation,
Procur'd by Jesus' passion,
Our favourite theme shall be:
By virtue of his merit,
We shall true life inherit
In heaven to all eternity.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all. *Amen.*

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* To be used only at the burial of a child.

HYMNS.

I. THE WORD OF GOD.

1.* T. 119.

HOLY Lord, :||:
Holy and almighty Lord,
Thou who, as the great Creator,
Art by all thy works ador'd;
Source of universal nature, [blood,
And to man, redeem'd by Jesus'
Sovereign good; :||:

2 Thanks and praise, :||:
Thanks and praise be ever thine,
That thy word to us is given,
Teaching us with power divine,
That the Lord of earth and heaven,
Everlasting life for us to gain,
Once was slain. :||:

3 Day nor night, :||:
Never let us hold our peace;
In his blood-bought congregation
Never shall his praises cease;
God, as man, made an oblation,
Suffer'd, bled, and died, my soul,
Joyful be. :||: [for thee;

4 Lord our God, :||:
May thy precious, saving word,
Till our race is here completed,
Light unto our path afford;
And, when in thy presence seated,
We to thee will render for thy grace
Ceaseless praise. :||:

2.* T. 22.

GOD'S holy word, which ne'er shall cease,
Proclaims free pardon, grace, and peace,
Directs to Jesus and his blood,
And teaches us the will of God.

2 As guilty creatures could not bear
The awful voice of God to hear,
By men the Spirit of the Lord
Reveal'd his holy covenant-word.

3 This sacred word exposes sin,
Convinces us that we're unclean;
Paints out the wretched, ruin'd state
Of all mankind, both small & great.

4 It also shows God's boundless grace
Towards the fallen human race,
And offers life to every one
Who turns in faith to his dear Son.

5 This gospel cheers the poor in heart,
And heavenly riches doth impart;
Sets forth the mystery of the cross,
And that Christ's blood aton'd for us:—

6 It gathers God's elected flock,
Beneath the shade of Christ the rock,
Serves to instruct us and reprove,
Confirms our hope, inflames our love:—

7 It keeps believers in the faith
Of Christ and his atoning death;
Prompts us to do God's holy will,
And leads us safe to Salem's hill.

8 Receive our cordial thanks, O Lord,
For granting us thy holy word;
O may we thereby guided be,
Till we in heaven shall dwell with thee.

3.* T. 84.

DEAREST Jesus, we are here,
By thy word to gain instruction;
Grant to each an open ear,
And thy Spirit's manuduction;
That we, freed from things terres-
May aspire to joys celestial. [trial,

2 Reason gives no saving light
Unto fallen human nature;
But thy Spirit clears our sight,
Makes the sinner a new creature;
And by his divine emotion
Prompts our hearts to true devotion.

3 Holy Ghost, eternal God,
We now humbly ask the favour:
Shed in all our hearts abroad
The great love of God our Saviour;
Bless our prayer and meditation,
And accept our supplication.

4. T. 106.

SPIRIT of truth, essential God,
Who didst the saints of old inspire,
Shed in their hearts thy love abroad,
And touch their lips with sacred fire:
Thou Guide divine, who dost impart
The truth to man, instruct each heart.

2 Most holy and almighty Lord,
Whose presence fills both earth and heaven,
May we believe the written word,
By thy own inspiration given:
Thou only canst its truths explain;
Without thy aid we search in vain.

3 Come, thou divine Interpreter,
Our sloth and ignorance thou know'st:
Ah, teach us humbly to revere
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
For all the mercy, truth, and grace,
We in the holy scriptures trace.

5. T. 22.

'TWAS by an order from the Lord,
The ancient prophets spoke his word;
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,
And warm'd their hearts with heavenly fire.

2 O God, mine eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of thy book;
There my Redeemer's face I see,
And read his name, who died for me.

3 Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost and vanish in the wind;
Here I can fix my hope secure;
This is thy word and must endure.

6.* T. 22.

LORD Jesus, with thy children stay
Till dawn of thy eternal day;
And let thy glorious gospel-light
Meanwhile dispel the gloom of night.

2 In these degenerate, evil days,
We pray for constancy and grace,
That we keep pure, most gracious Lord,
Thy holy sacraments & word.

3 Thy sacred word is all our boast;
In this thy church can boldly trust;
This doth alone to bliss direct:
All other doctrines we reject.

4 Lord, from such teachers us preserve,
As from the holy scriptures swerve,
And by false doctrines would deceive
The souls who love thee, and believe.

5 The cause and glory, Lord, are thine;
Thy word is pure and truth divine:
Assist us to rely on thee,
And keep us thine eternally.

7.* T. 16.

FROM the doctrines I'll ne'er waver,
In the holy scriptures stor'd;
O what sweetness do I savour
In each sacred covenant-word.

2 And if I myself examine,
While the book I 'fore me hold,
To each truth my heart saith Amen,
One the other doth unfold.

3 Speak, O Lord, thy servant heareth
With deep awe attentively;
What thy holy word declareth
Shall my rule and practice be.

8. T. 22.

FAIN would I, dear Redeemer, learn,
Fain what is excellent discern;
Thy will would search, my duty know;
O let thy word the secret show.

2 Sigh after sigh to thee I send,
That I thy word may comprehend,
That word, which, learnt and understood,
Affords the soul enduring food.

3 Let human arts make others wise,
My learning from the cross shall rise;
Thy wounds, thy passion, death, and grave
Are all the knowledge that I crave.

4 With pity view me at thy feet;
To be instructed, Lord, I wait;
Here will I lie, nor wish to rise,
Till by thy cross I am made wise.

9.* T. 97.

GIVE us thy Spirit, Lord, that we,
With gladness and humility,
The holy scriptures may believe,
And with a grateful heart receive
As thy own word, to make us truly wise,
And not as man's inventions, etc.

10.* T. 97.

ERE in thy presence we appear,
ordJesus Christ, thy word to hear;
ur wandering thoughts & hearts
incline, [vine;
ith thirst to imbibe thy word di-
t all our minds, drawn from this
earth to thee,
y love thee more, and serve thee
faithfully.

God Holy Spirit, now impart
hy unction to each longing heart;
s with thy heavenly light and fire
o sing, to pray, & preach inspire;
s blest in spirit and in truth
shall we [and Thee.
e praise unto the Father, Son,

11. T. 14.

US, thy word is my delight;
here grace and truth are seen;
could I study day and night,
nd meditate therein.

he gospel, as a polish'd glass,
hy glory lets us see;
l by beholding there thy face
e're render'd like to thee.

Lamb of God, the book unseal,
nd to our hearts explain;
all its life and spirit feel,
nd heavenly wisdom gain.

hat thou for us didst live and die,
ake known to us, dear Lord;
s the promises apply,
ecorded in thy word.

12. T. 22.

OW I love thy holy word,
gracious covenant, O Lord:
nides me in the peaceful way;
think upon it all the day.

hat are the mines of shining
wealth,
strength of youth, the bloom of
health? [those
at are all joys compar'd with
e everlasting word bestows?

13. T. 14.

W precious is the Book divine,
y inspiration given,
t as a lamp its doctrines shine,
guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping
hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp thro' all the tedious
night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of everlasting day.

14.* T. 83.

O WHAT peace divinely sweet
Fills my soul, when I've the favour
To sit down at Jesus' feet,
And his gracious words to savour;
Then I open heart and ear:
What he saith finds entrance there.

15. T. 89.

PRECIOUS Bible; what a treasure
Does the word of God afford;
All I want for life or pleasure,
Food & medicine, shield & sword:
Let the world account me poor,
Having this I need no more.

2 Food to which the world's a stranger
Here my hungry soul enjoys;
Of excess there is no danger,
Though it fills, it never cloys:
On a dying Christ I feed,
He is meat and drink indeed.

3 When my faith is faint and sickly
Or when Satan wounds my mind,
Cordials to revive me quickly,
Healing medicines here I find;
To the promises I flee,
Each affords a remedy.

4 In the hour of dark temptation
Satan cannot make me yield:
For this word of consolation
Is to me both sword and shield:
While the scripture truths are sure,
From his malice I'm secure.

16. T. 14.

THY law is perfect, Lord of light,
Thy testimonies sure;
The statutes of thy realm are right,
And thy commandments pure.

2 Holy, inviolate thy fear,
Enduring as thy throne;
Thy judgments, chastening or severe,
Justice and truth alone.

3 More priz'd than gold,—than gold
Refining fire expels; [whose waste
Sweeter than honey to my taste,
Than honey from the cells.

4 Let these, O God, my soul convert,
And make thy servant wise;
Let these be gladness to my heart,
The day-spring to my eyes.

5 By these may I be warn'd betimes;
Who knows the guile within?
Lord, save me from presumptuous crimes,
Cleanse me from secret sin.

6 So may the words my lips express,
The thoughts that throng my mind,
O Lord, my strength and righteousness,
With thee acceptance find.

17.* T. 11.

LET the splendour of thy word
Light unto our path afford;
That we in thy truth and grace
May proceed throughout our race.

II. THE FALL AND REDEMPTION OF MAN.

18.* T. 166.

WHEN Adam fell, the frame entire
Of nature was infected; [dire,
The source, whence came the poison
Was not to be corrected:
The lust accurs'd, indulg'd at first,
Brought death as its production;
But God's free grace hath sav'd our race
From misery and destruction.

2 By one man's guilt we were enslav'd
To sin, death, and the devil;
But by another's grace are sav'd
Through faith from all this evil:
And as we all by Adam's fall
Were sentenc'd to perdition;
So for us hath Christ by his death
Regain'd true life's fruition.

3 Since God bestow'd his only Son
On his rebellious creature,
To save our souls which were undone,
And free our sinful nature
From shame and guilt, by his blood
His death, and resurrection; [spilt,
Do not delay, make sure this day
Thy calling and election.

4 I send my cries unto the Lord,
My heart implores this favour,
To grant me of his living word
A never failing savour;
That sin and shame may lose their
To hinder my salvation; [claim
In Christ, the scope of all my hope,
I fear no condemnation.

5 *His word's a lamp unto my feet,*
My soul's best information;
My surest guide and path to meet
Eternal consolation;
This light, where'er it doth appear,
Revealeth Christ our Saviour
To all the lost, who firmly trust
In him alone for ever.

19.* T. 132.

OUR whole salvation doth depend
On God's free grace and Spirit;
Our fairest works can ne'er defend
A boast in our own merit:
Deriv'd is all our righteousness
From Christ and his atoning grace;
He is our Mediator. [done,

2 The Law cried, Justice must be
And man doom'd to damnation;
But Mercy sent the eternal Son,
Who purchas'd our salvation,
Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame,
And answer'd every legal claim,
To spare the sons of Adam.

3 Christ, having all the law fulfill'd,
Thro' his blest cross and passion,
Is now the rock whereon we build
Our faith and whole salvation:
He is the Lord our righteousness,
Whose death hath purchas'd life and
And ransom'd us for ever. [grace,

4 The law reveal'd sin's sinfulness,
Enhanc'd the accusation;
The gospel brings us saving grace,
Hope, joy, and consolation,
Bids all lay hold on Jesus' cross;
The law could ne'er retrieve our loss,
Ev'n with our best performance.

5 True faith, by Jesus in us wrought,
By works is manifested;
That faith is empty, which is not
By works of love attested:

Yet faith alone us justifies;
Love to our neighbour but implies
We are sincere believers.

20.* T. 166.

WHEN the due time had taken place,
God look'd upon the sons of men,
Saw them a fallen, sinful race,
Perverse, polluted, and unclean:
Then Jesus came to set us free,
And for our guilt to shed his blood:
His death procur'd our liberty,
And reconcil'd us unto God.

2 Our Lord now calls continually:
"Come, sinners, come to me and [live;
Surrender ye yourselves to me,
Repenting sinners I receive:
My life I freely gave for you:
Now all your wants I will supply,
Yea, pardon, rest, and life bestow;
O turn to me, why will ye die?"

3 Sinners, attend to Jesus' voice;
He is the Lord our righteousness:
Mourn not, but in his name rejoice,
Accept of his redeeming grace:
He fills the hungry soul with good,
The thirsty heart may take its fill;
He guides us in the narrow road
That leads to Salem's holy hill.

4 Ah, come, Lord Jesus, hear our prayer, [high,
Thou worthy Son of God most
We humbly ask: our souls prepare,
That we may to thy mercy fly;
That we may all believe on thee,
And on thy flesh & blood may feed,
True members of thy body be,
For ever join'd to thee our Head.

21.* T. 89.

IN thine image, Lord, thou mad'st me,
Gav'st me being out of love;
Though I fell yet thou hast sent me
Full redemption from above:
Sacred Love, I long to be
Thine to all eternity.

2 Love, by whom I was ordained
In thy church to have a place,
Ev'n *before I life obtained,*
Or could know thy saving grace:
Love almighty and divine,
I would be for ever thine.

3 Love, who hast for me endured
Keenest pains of death and hell;
Love, whose sufferings have procured
More for me than tongue can tell:
Sacred Love, &c.

4 Love, my life, and my salvation,
Light and truth, eternal Word,
Thou alone dost consolation
To my sinking soul afford:
Love almighty, &c.

5 Love, thy yoke I gladly carry,
It is easy, gentle, light;
Grant that I may ne'er be weary
Thee to serve with all my might:
Sacred Love, &c.

6 Love, my advocate in heaven,
Pleading for me when oppress'd,
Bearing still my name engraven
Upon thy high-priestly breast:
Love almighty, &c.

7 Love, thou me wilt raise to glory,
In thy likeness, from the dust,
And as conqueror place before thee,
Crown'd with bliss among the [just:
Sacred Love, I long to be
Thine to all eternity.

22.* T. 590.

CHRIST, the good Shepherd, God's own Son
From all eternity,
Urg'd by his love, exchang'd his throne
For human misery;
His wandering sheep gone far astray
He sought with pungent pain,
And did for all a ransom pay
To bring them home again.

2 One of those sheep, in deserts lost,
Art thou, my sinful soul;
His life it hath the Shepherd cost
To save and make thee whole;
Now hear his voice with gratitude,
Call on his saving name;
For thee he shed his precious blood,
And now his own doth claim.

23. T. 79.

THOU holy, spotless Lamb of God,
Didst leave thy glorious, blest abode,
In love to sinners vile;
Earth's face the curse had overrun,
Man was corrupt, condemn'd, undone,
Entangled fast by Satan's guile

2 Thou, for their sake who hated thee,
Didst shed thy blood upon the tree,
Thy life for ours didst give;
Thou barest our curse; our debt was paid,
Thy soul for sin an offering made,
Thou diedst, that we with thee might live.

3 Thus hast thou bought us with a price,
Open'd our way to paradise,
Become our righteousness:
The wrath of God abides on none
Who come to him through thee, his Son,
Take and put on that wedding-dress.

4 Never may I depart from thee;
Thou hast procur'd my liberty,
Thanks to thy boundless grace:
Thy wounds, whereon I trust by faith,
My refuge are from sin and death,
My feeble soul's abiding-place.

24.* T. 221.

YE bottomless depths of God's infinite love,
In Jesus Christ to us reveal'd:
Its motions how burning, how flaming they prove,
Though from man's wisdom quite conceal'd:
Whom dost thou love? Sinners, the vilest race;
Whom dost thou bless? Children, who scorn'd thy grace;
O Being most gracious, whom angels adore,
Thou takest delight in things worthless and poor.

2 Our thirsting can never, O merciful God,
Equal thy love and boundless grace;
On us thou more blessings and love hast bestow'd,
Than stripes deserv'd our trespasses:
O teach us to trust thy fidelity,
And closely united with Christ to be,
The Spirit's kind teaching in all things to prove,
Yea, live to thy honour, thee serve, praise, and love.

3 We pray thee, O l
cious and mil
Instruct our min
So that in Immanu
and child,
How great thy n
Ah, show us how es
Thy yoke, and to tr
care,
That, till the short
shall end,
Our faith and our
author comm

25.

HOW sad our state
Our sin how deep
How Satan binds ou
Fast in his slavish

2 But there 's a voi
grace,
Sounds from the s
"Ho, ye despairing
Believe in Christ t

3 My soul, obey the
And haste to gain
I would believe thy
O help mine unbe

4 To the dear founta
Incarnate God, I f
Here let me wash m
From crimes of de

5 A guilty, weak, &
Into thy arms I fa
Be thou my strength
My Jesus and my

26. T

NOT one of Adam
If in the balance t
Can by his works of
'Fore God be justif
The works which
Are all, alas, uncle
But we are sav'd by
And cleans'd there

2 Ye sinners, who
Your condemnatio
Look up to Jesus for
And to his blood a
God gave his only
That sinners who b
Might not be lost, bu
And in his kingdo

27. T. 14.

WITH the fallen human race,
Lay weltering in my blood;
erwhelm'd with shame and deep disgrace,
And banish'd far from God.

The loving Jesus passing by,
His bowels yearn'd to see
, wretched sinner, helpless lie
In deepest misery.

He turn'd to me in tenderness,
His instant aid to give,
d, pitying my sore distress,
He said, "Arise and live."

He wash'd away my every stain,
And cleans'd me in his blood;
ck'd me with righteousness divine,
And brought me nigh to God.

My heart no condemnation fears,
Nor hell, nor Satan dreads,
rist as the mercy-seat appears,
His blood my pardon pleads.

Against the fiercest powers of hell
He is my strength and shield;
eneath his cross I safely dwell;
He fights, I win the field.

Since he became my sacrifice,
My bonds and chains he broke;
ow to my willing neck he ties
His soft and easy yoke.

A pardon'd sinner I remain,
But sin its power hath lost;
n still I have, but grace doth reign;
Mercy is all my boast.

Arise, my happy soul, arise,
Redeem'd by sovereign grace,
pen to thee is paradise,
Go in and take thy place.

28. T. 22.

ORD, I am vile, conceiv'd in sin,
nd born unholy and unclean; [fall
rung from the man whose guilty
orrupts his race, and taints us all.

Soon as we draw our infant breath,
e seeds of sin engender death;
y law demands a perfect heart,
e we're defiled in every part.

3 O God, create my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true;
O make me wise betimes, to see
My danger and my remedy.

4 Behold, I fall before thy face;
My only refuge is thy grace: [clean,
No outward forms can make me
The leprosy lies deep within.

5 My sin I feel, my guilt I know,
Thy blood can make me white as snow;
Lord, let me hear thy pardoning voice,
And make my broken heart rejoice.

29. T. 79.

ARISE, ye who are captive led,
Complain no more, for Christ our Head
From sin can set you free:
Redemption Jesus freely gives,
Repenting sinners he receives,
He came to save both thee and me.

2 He meekly all our sorrows bore,
Us fallen sinners to restore
To life and liberty:
For us he suffer'd deep distress,
Was without form or comeliness;
O depth of love, O mystery.

3 The almighty Judge condemned was,
That he by death might gain our cause;
The Prince of life was slain:
And since he suffer'd in our stead,
We need no condemnation dread,
Eternal life in him we gain.

4 The Holy One, made sin for us,
Was nail'd to the accursed cross,
And shed his precious blood;
Thus he obtain'd a righteousness
For all who mourn for pardoning grace; [God.
Thro' Jesus we have peace with

5 Rejoice, O heavens, & earth reply,
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky,
All grace his death procures;
Your woes to blessings he will change,
You in his children's order range,
Thro' him eternal life is yours.

III. THE INCARNATION AND BIRTH OF JESUS CHRIST.

30.* T. 97.

JESUS, the almighty Son of God,
Takes up with mortals his abode;
He who was sworn to Abraham,
Who ever was and is the same,
Came in due time and mysteries [were conceal'd.
reveal'd,
Which from the world's foundation

2 We, dead in sins and trespasses,
The narrow way to life and peace
Had neither will nor power to find;
Nor were our stubborn hearts in- [know,
clin'd
To wish, or seek that happiness to
Which love alone on sinners could
bestow.

3 Then Love brake forth, "Behold [me still
Prepar'd, O God, to do thy will;
I freely come, I freely die,
For guilty man to satisfy;
I in his stead will suffer on the tree,
From sin, and death, and hell to set
him free."

4 And thus, to save our souls from [spilt;
guilt,
Our Surety's precious blood was
The sins of all on him were laid,
And he for all hath fully paid:
Now God, as children, freely will [believe.
receive
Repenting sinners who in Christ

5 Out of mere grace unmerited,
Salvation showers upon our head;
Because the Lamb was crucified,
Because the Lord of glory died,
Are we invited to possess a throne,
Before the world was made ordain'd
our own.

31.* T. 22.

TO God we render thanks & praise,
Who pitied mankind's fallen race,
And gave his dear and only Son,
That us, as children, he might own.

2 What grace, what great benevolence,
What love, surpassing human sense:
For this great work no angel can
Him duly praise, much less a man.

3 The Word eternal did assume
Our flesh and blood, & man become:
The First and Last with wonder see
Partake of human misery.

4 He came to seek and save the lost:
We sinn'd, & he would bear the cost,
That we might share eternal bliss;
O what unbounded love was this.

5 For what is all the human race,
That God should show such match-
less grace,
To give his Son, that we might claim
Life everlasting in his name.

6 How wretched they who still de-
spise
Jesus, the pearl of greatest price:
Those who neglect to hear his voice,
Must perish by their own free choice.

7 Unhappy those who turn away,
Or such as carelessly delay
To meet their Saviour, tho' he came
Their souls from misery to reclaim.

8 Come, sinners, Jesus will receive
The chief of sinners; come and live:
"I'll dwell with you," our Saviour
saith;
Receive him in your hearts by faith.

9 Your crimes & self-made holiness,
Your carnal reason and distress
Give up, and trust to Christ alone,
Who did for all your sins atone.

10 Thus sav'd by God's unbounded
grace, [praise,
You'll humbly render thanks and
With all the numerous ransom'd
host,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

32. T. 590.

BEHOLD, to us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given;
Unto the wretched and forlorn
Descends the Lord from heaven:
The promis'd seed, Immanuel,
The everlasting God, [hail
Comes down to save from death and
Poor sinners by his blood.

2 Great is the hidden mystery
That God became a man:
He had from all eternity
In mercy form'd a plan,

n misery and distress
ı human race;
e Sun of Righteousness
ıg beams displays.

:r lov'd us as his own,
:om him had stray'd,
;ave his only Son,
n our stead:
love to us, declar'd:
to do thy will
ıt; I come prepar'd
:el to fulfil."

;host had long foretold
ı should appear;
: patriarchs of old
vation share:
Mary did conceive
hild she bore:
ucts us to believe
and him adore.

her, Son, and Holy
:ree are one, [Ghost,
nners, vile and lost,
:hrist the Son:
love we plainly trace
he incarnate God;
sess of life and grace
hath bestow'd.

[Word,
ers, view the incarnate
d all things made;
babe is Christ the Lord,
ıanger laid:
is Jesus born,
aving name;
:e, for all that mourn
vation claim.

T. 151.

meet my Saviour?
welcome thee?
of behaviour
ir'd of me?
salvation,
ıy Spirit's light,
preparation
in thy sight.

her sweetest flowers
:ews thy way,
all my powers
ateful lay:
ing of Glory,
ng divine,
love's bright story
umbers shine.

3 What hast thou not performed,
Lord, to retrieve my loss,
Whilst I was so deformed
By sin and nature's dross;
Fair gifts of my creation
Quite spoil'd, made me despair,
But thy blest incarnation
Brought my redemption near.

4 I lay in fetters groaning,
Thou cam'st to set me free;
My shame I was bemoaning,
With grace thou clothedst me;
Thou raisedst me to glory,
Endowedst me with bliss,
Which is not transitory,
As worldly grandeur is.

5 Love caus'd thy incarnation,
Love brought thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procur'd my liberty;
O love beyond all measure,
Wherewith thou dost embrace
Mankind, 'midst all that pressure
Which since the fall takes place.

6 No sinful man's endeavour,
Nor any mortal's care,
Could draw his sovereign favour
To sinners in despair:
Uncall'd he comes with gladness,
Us from the fall to raise,
And change our grief and sadness
To songs of joy and praise.

7 Ye who with deep contrition
Bemoan your sinful state,
Fear not, Christ gives remission
Of sins, however great:
He comes, repenting sinners
With life and love to crown,
And make them happy winners
Of glory like his own.

34.* T. 50.

JESUS, all praise is due to thee,
That thou wast pleas'd a man to be:
A virgin's womb thou didst not scorn,
The angels shout to see thee born:
Hallelujah.

2 The Son of God, who fram'd the skies,
Now humbly in a manger lies;
He who the earth's foundation laid,
A helpless infant now is made:
Hallelujah.

3 The eternal and almighty God
Assumes our feeble flesh and blood

He deigns with sinful men to dwell,
Is God with us, Immanuel:
Hallelujah.

4 He is the Sun of Righteousness,
Whose healing beams the nations bless;
He doth dispel sin's gloomy night,
That we may share his saving light:
Hallelujah.

5 To grant us pardon, peace, & rest,
He in this world became a guest,
And open'd, thro' himself, the way
To life and everlasting day:
Hallelujah.

6 For therefore poor on earth he came,
That we might heavenly riches claim,
To make us heirs of glory bright,
With all the ransom'd saints in light:
Hallelujah.

7 For us these wonders hath he wrought,
To show his love surpassing thought:
Then let us all unite to sing
Praise to our Saviour, God, & King:
Hallelujah.

35.* T. 22.

REJOICE, our nature Christ assumes,
Born of a virgin, lo, he comes,
As the Messiah fore-ordain'd;
Adore and wonder, every land.

2 He left his bright, his glorious throne,
He bow'd the heavens, to earth came down
And thus his wondrous race began,
As God with God & man with man.

3 To save mankind from ruin sent,
From God he came, to God he went;
He stoop'd to death and to the tomb,
Ere he his glory did resume.

4 Behold a great, a heavenly light,
From Bethlehem's manger shining bright,
Around those who in darkness dwell,
The night of evil to dispel.

5 *Incarnate God*, exert thy power,
Arise, thou glorious conqueror;
Subdue sin, death, and every foe,
Let thy kingdom here below.

36.* T. 157.

RISE, my soul, shake off all sadness,
Christ is near—thee to cheer;
Angels sing with gladness;
Unto you is born a Saviour
On this day;—don't delay
To accept God's favour.

2 Our eternal, kind Creator
Leaves his own—glorious throne,
And assumes our nature:
From perdition full exemption
To procure,—and endure
Death for our redemption.

3 O the amazing demonstration
Of his love,—which we prove
By his incarnation:
If mankind by him were loathed,
How could he—deign to be
With our nature clothed?

4 See your Saviour in a manger;
'Midst his own,—yet unknown,
Treated like a stranger,
Tended by an earthly mother:
Him believe,—and receive,
He is Christ your Brother.

5 Ye that feel quite poor and needy
Come, who will,—take your fill,
All things now are ready:
He is come to be your Saviour,
Full of love,—to remove
Guilt and curse for ever.

6 Jesus, hear my supplication,
Grant me grace—to embrace
Thee as my salvation:
Then like Simeon, (O what favour.
I desire—to retire
Hence in peace for ever.

37. T. 166.

INFINITE Source whence all di
spring [Lor
The whole creation's Head ar
Almighty and eternal King,
Who art in heaven & earth ador'
Thou whom the heavens cannot co
tain, [abov
Didst deign to leave thy thro
To be an infant poor and mean:
O mystery deep, O boundless lov

2 The cause of this, I know it wa
Was thy great love and my gre
woe;
To rescue me from death and hel
Thou didst consent to stoop so

My misery mov'd the God of grace,
Who in the Father's bosom lay,
When the due time had taken place,
His great compassion to display.

3 What offering shall I bring to thee,
Immanuel, my King and God;
Who didst vouchsafe a man to be,
To save me by thy precious blood;
Thou, at whose birth the angels sing,
"Peace upon earth, good will to men,"
To whom the sages humbly bring
Their gifts, though thou appear so mean.

4 This will I do, thou Child divine,
I'll give thee that for which thou cam'st;
My soul and body, Lord, are thine,
And them, in love to me, thou claim'st:
My humble sacrifice receive,
Dear Jesus, born to bleed for me,
That I by faith in thee might live,
And with thee live eternally.

38. T. 58.

O COME and view the greatest mystery; [seas and sky,
He who made all the world, the
Now is born an infant: the Virgin Mary [doth carry,
Upon her arms the Lord of hosts
A feeble child.

2 He who prepar'd for every bird a nest, [to rest,
And gave the foxes holes wherein
Poverty endured, became a stranger
In his own world; then rested in a manger, The Lord of all.

3 But why was Jesus born in poverty? [lie?
Why did our Maker in a manger
Twas that he might purchase life and salvation,
And gain for us a glorious habitation
In realms of bliss.

4 O Jesus Christ, thou only holy child, [defil'd?
How canst thou love us sinners so
But since such thou lovest, we now adore thee,
We humbly praise thy name and bow before thee: Hallelujah.

5 *Thy sacred meritorious infancy*
Forewows and everlasting glory be:
From world, sin, and Satan keep us estranged, [be ranged
Till we shall once around thy throne
For evermore.

39. T. 590.

COME, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Your grateful tribute bring,
And celebrate with one accord,
The birth of Christ our King:
Let us with humble hearts repair
(Faith will point out the road)
To little Bethlehem, and there
Adore the incarnate God.

2 All glory to Immanuel's name
The choirs of angels sing;
Gladly these heralds peace proclaim,
Peace from our God and King:
Well might the shepherds haste away
This wondrous babe to see:
Well might the sages homage pay,
And bow to him the knee.

3 We all have reason to rejoice,
When we this mystery view,
That God assum'd our flesh and blood,
O wonder ever new:
We humbly in the dust adore;
Lord, who is like to thee,
That thou, vile sinners to restore,
Didst deign a man to be.

40. T. 126.

SINNERS, with adoration
Receive this wondrous child,
Who came and brought salvation,
The eternal Father styl'd:
Behold him in our nature dress'd,
And emptied of his glory,
In his own world a guest.

2 Behold, laid in a manger,
The Ancient of all days;
Upon this heavenly stranger
With awe and reverence gaze;
He who the world's foundation laid,
Must now be fed and nourish'd
By creatures whom he made.

3 Though to his boundless mercy
No limits can be set,
Yet without controversy
The mystery is great;

Angels into its depths can't pry,
'Tis vast, immense, stupendous:
Immanuel, born to die.

41.* T. 169.

ARISE, my spirit, bless the day
Whereon the ages' Sire
A child became; thy homage pay,
Receive him with desire:
This is the night in which he came,
Was born and put on human frame,
Us sinners to deliver
From sin and death for ever.

2 Welcome, thou Source of every [good,
O Jesus, King of glory;
Welcome, thrice welcome, Lamb of [God,
To this world transitory:
In grateful hymns thy name I'll [my days;
praise,
With heart and voice throughout
For thy blest incarnation
Procured my salvation.

3 Ah Jesus, thy unworthy bride
Deserved to be loathed,
And yet thou hast her to thyself
Upon the cross betrothed:
Her portion had been infamy,
Eternal shame and misery,
Hadst thou not left thy glory;
Who duly can adore thee?

4 O lovely Infant, thou art full
Of grace above all measure;
Thou art more precious to my soul
Than earth with all its treasure:
Come, Jesus, come, abide with me,
And let my heart thy dwelling be;
Then I, without cessation,
Shall joy in thy salvation.

42. T. 79.

ALL glory be to God on high;
Ye sons of Adam, fill the sky
With songs of thankfulness;
God, mov'd by everlasting love,
Decreed with his dear Son above,
A sinful world to save and bless.

2 Stand still and see what God hath [done;
His only and beloved Son
For us he freely gave:
That Son for our rebellious race,
(O miracle of sovereign grace,)
Died on the cross our souls to save.

3 He as a poor mean child was born;
His birth no palace did adorn,
A manger was his bed;
Look, look upon this rising sun,
Till tears of love your eyes o'er-run:
This lowly babe is Christ our head.

43. T. 11.

WHAT good news the angels bring,
What glad tidings of our King;
Christ the Lord is born to-day,
Christ, who takes our sins away.

2 He who rules both heaven & earth,
Hath in Bethlehem his birth;
Him shall all the faithful see,
And rejoice eternally.

3 Lift your hearts and voices high,
With hosannas fill the sky:
Glory be to God above,
Who is infinite in love.

4 Peace on earth, good will to men:
Now with us our God is seen:
Angels join his name to praise,
Help to sing redeeming grace.

5 Jesus is the loveliest name,
This the angel doth proclaim;
Sinners poor he came to save,
They in him redemption have.

6 They who see themselves undone,
And take refuge to the Son,
They shall all be born again,
And with him in glory reign.

44.* T. 11.

ALL the world give praises due;
God is faithful, God is true;
He to man doth comfort send
In his Son, the sinners' friend.

2 What the fathers wish'd of old,
What the promises foretold,
What the seers did prophesy,
Is fulfill'd most gloriously.

3 My salvation, welcome be;
Thou, my portion, praise to thee;
Come, and make thy blest abode
In my heart, O Son of God.

4 Grant thy comforts to my mind,
Since I'm helpless, poor, and blind;
O may I in faith abide
Thine, and never turn aside.

5 Jesus, when in majesty
Thou shalt come my judge to be,
Grant in grace, that I may st
Justified at thy right hand.

45.* T. 22.

MMANUEL, to thee we sing,
hou Prince of Life, almighty King,
hat thou, expected ages past,
idst come to visit us at last.

Thou, Lord, tho' heaven belongs to thee,
n earth a stranger deign'st to be:
hou clothest all, yet wear'st a dress
Which doth the poorest state express. [head,
On wither'd grass reclines thy
. wretched manger is thy bed:
ho' thou appear'st among thine own,
o kindness unto thee is shown. [thou

I thank thee, gracious Lord, that
n my account didst stoop so low:
h that my words, my works, and ways, [praise.
ay all proclaim thy matchless

46.* T. 22.

HRIST, whom the virgin Mary bore,
e now with humble hearts adore;
might all nations, tribes, and tongues,
o our Immanuel raise their songs.

God, who to all things being gave,
he fallen human race to save,
ssum'd our feeble flesh and blood,
nd for our debt as surety stood.

He who the wants of all supplies,
ow in a manger helpless lies;
e who the whole creation feeds,
n earthly mother's nursing needs.

The angels at his birth rejoice,
nd sing his praise with cheerful voice; [born,
he shepherds, hearing Christ is
o Jesus, our chief Shepherd, turn. [given,

Thanks to the Father now be
ho sent his Son to us from heaven;
hanks to the Son who saves the lost;
hanks to our Guide, the Holy Ghost.

47.* T. 22.

O-DAY we celebrate the birth
f Jesus Christ, who came on earth
an as his property to claim,
d from perdition to redeem.

2 Awake, my heart; my soul, arise;
Look who in yonder manger lies
Who is that child, so poor and mean?
'Tis he who all things doth sustain.

3 Welcome, O welcome, noble guest,
Who sinners not despised hast,
But cam'st into our misery; [thee?
How shall we pay due thanks to

4 Immanuel, incarnate God,
Prepare my heart for thy abode:
O may I, through thy aiding grace,
In all I do, show forth thy praise.

48. T. 16.

CHRIST the Lord, the Lord most glorious,
Now is born; O shout aloud:
Man by him is made victorious;
Praise your Saviour, hail your God.

2 Praise the Lord, for on us shineth
Christ, the Sun of righteousness;
He to us in love incline th, [grace.
Cheers our souls with pardoning

3 Praise the Lord, whose saving splendour
Shines into the darkest night;
O what praises shall we render
For this never-ceasing light.

4 Praise the Lord, God our salvation,
Praise him who retriev'd our loss;
Sing with awe, and love's sensation,
HALLELUJAH, GOD WITH US.

49. T. 585.

HAIL, thou wondrous infant stran-
Born lost Eden to regain; [ger,
Welcome in thy humble manger,
Welcome to thy creature man;
Hail, Immanuel, :||:
Thou who wast ere time began.

2 Say, ye blest seraphic legions,
What thus brought your Maker down?
Say, why did he leave your regions,
Why forsake his heavenly throne?
Notes melodious :||:
Tell the cause: Good will to man.

3 We this offer'd Saviour needed,
Hence we join your theme with joy;
We by none will be exceeded,
While we laud this mystery,
And with wonder :||:
God incarnate glorify.

50. T. 168.

SEE the infant in the manger,
See the incarnate God lie there,
Helpless, indigent, a stranger,
Born a man, our sins to bear:
From his birth despis'd, rejected,
By his people unrespected,
Ah, Immanuel's every breath,
Was a draught of wrath & death.

51. T. 585.

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, :||: [King.
Worship Christ, the new-born

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light:
Come and worship, :||: [King.
Worship Christ, the new-born

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship, :||: [King.
Worship Christ, the new-born

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship, :||: [King.
Worship Christ, the new-born

5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you,—break your
Come and worship, :||: [chains:
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

52. T. 11.

HARK, the herald angels sing:
"Glory to the new-born King,
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace on earth, and man forgiv'n."

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise:
Join the triumph of the skies:
With the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

3 Christ, by highest heaven ador'd,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time, behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.

4 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity;
Pleas'd as man with men to dwell,
Jesus our Immanuel.

5 Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace,
Hail the Sun of righteousness;
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings.

6 Lo, he lays his glory by:
Born, that man no more may die;
Born, to raise the sons of earth;
Born, to give them second birth.

7 Sing we then, with angels sing:
"Glory to the new-born King,
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace on earth, and man forgiv'n."

53.* T. 83.

TRULY, that eventful day,
When the God of our salvation
Helpless in a manger lay,
Of our bliss laid the foundation;
Centuries had never gain'd,
What he then for man obtain'd.

2 But why do we Jesus see,
Thus assuming human nature?
Ah, 'twas done for me, for me;
To redeem a wretched creature,
Yea for me, and thousands more;
Yet as mine I him adore.

3 Of such love what mortal can
Fathom the unbounded ocean?
God, the Holy One, loves man;
Sink, my soul, in deep devotion;
First in love the plan he laid,
And man in his image made.

4 When this favour'd creature fell,
Forfeiting his Lord's communion,
And with Satan, sin, and hell,
Form'd a base, rebellious union;
Still with love lost man he sought,
And with blood & torments bought.

5 Stronger far his love than death:
He, before the world's foundation,
Ere he gave his creatures breath,
Or the elements their station,
Worms or seraphim their place,
Fram'd the counsel of his grace.

6 Who would venture to explain,
With what holy exultation
He foretold his blood-bought gain,
What the heavenly hosts' station,

When, with joy and wonder mix'd,
They beheld his purpose fix'd?

7 Scarce had Adam fall'n from grace,
Ev'n in paradise ensnar'd,
When with parent's tenderness
God his will to save declared:
Should not such great mercy move
All to praise, adore, and love?

8 See the Son of God descend,
At the time by him directed,
Thirty years on earth to spend,
As a man despis'd, rejected,
As a victim to be slain,
His love's purpose to obtain.

9 What sure prophecies foretold,
And mysterious types depicted,
Sacred covenants of old,
Solemn promises predicted,
All was made Amen and Yea,
On that great, eventful day.

10 What shall I now give to thee?
Take my heart as a thank-offering:
What hast thou not done for me,
By that life of woe and suffering?
This restores far more than all
I had lost by Adam's fall.

54. T. 582.

REJOICE in Jesus' birth,
To us a Son is given,
To us a Child is born on earth,
Who made both earth & heaven.

2 His arm supports the sky,
The universe sustains; [high,
The God supreme, the Lord most
The King Messiah reigns.

3 His name, his nature soar
Beyond the angels' ken,
Yet whom the angelic hosts adore,
He pleads the cause of men.

4 Our Counsellor we praise,
Our Advocate above,
Who daily in his church displays
His miracles of love.

5 The mighty God is he,
Author of life and bliss,
The Father of eternity,
The glorious Prince of peace.

55. T. 585.

HEAR, ye sinners, peace & pardon
Freely offer'd, glad receive;
Nor your hearts yet longer harden,
Hear his voice and ye shall live;
To God glory in the highest,
Peace on earth, good will to men.

2 Meek and lowly see your Saviour
Meet returning prodigals;
He receives them into favour,
Therefore come, 'tis God who calls:
Unto us a Son is given,
Unto us a child is born.

3 Now to Bethlehem we're invited,
Or to Calvary, him to know,
But ere long we shall be cited,
When the trump of God shall blow,
'Fore the presence of his glory,
As the judge of quick and dead.

4 Then on clouds in glory seated,
He'll pronounce their final doom,
Who, while here, tho' oft entreated,
For Immanuel found no room:
Gracious Saviour, since thou callest,
May not one of us refuse.

5 May we all then stand before thee,
Given unto thee without loss,
As thy saints, who here adore thee,
In the manger, on the cross:
To God glory in the highest,
Peace on earth, good will to men.

56. T. 16.

WELCOME, blessed heavenly stran-
Open, Holy Ghost, mine eyes, [ger;
Lead me to my Saviour's manger,
Show me where my Jesus lies.

2 O most Mighty, O most Holy,
Far above the seraph's thought;
Zion, view thy King, as lowly
As inspired prophets taught.

57. T. 585.

PEACE on earth, heaven is proclaiming:
Peace, descending from above,
Peace, good will, lost man reclaiming,
Peace from God, God who is love:
Peace in Jesus, :||:
Peace that never shall remove.

2 Glory to our great Creator,
Glory in the highest strain;
Glory to the Mediator,
Both from angels and from men:
To Immanuel :||:
All the glory doth pertain.

58. T. 22.

MAKER of all things, Lord our God,
Now veil'd in feeble flesh and blood,
To reconcile and set us free
From endless woe and misery;—
2 What heights, what depths of love divine
In thy blest incarnation shine:
Let heaven and earth unite their lays
To magnify thy boundless grace.

59. T. 14.

HOSANNA to the royal Son
Of David's ancient line:
His natures two, his person one,
Mysterious and divine.
2 The root of David, here we find,
And offspring are the same:
Eternity and time are join'd
In our Immanuel's name.
3 Blest he that comes to wretched [men
With peaceful news from heaven;
Hosannas in the highest strain
To Christ the Lord be given.

60.* T. 155.

O THOU Day-spring from on high,
When we, lost in deepest wonder,
Duly ponder
On thy love in coming down
From thy throne,
To save sinners from damnation,
For thy love and great compassion
Thee we praise, thank, and adore.

61.* T. 14.

BOTH to the seraph and the worm
God's goodness doth abound;
He calms the sea, calls forth the storm,
And fructifies the ground.
2 But yet his mercy to man's race
More richly was display'd;
He pitied us in our distress,
And therefore flesh was made;—
3 That he as man might sympathise
With every grief we feel,
And, being made a sacrifice,
With blood our pardon seal.

62. T. 240.

ALL hail, Immanuel,
Eternal Word, all hail!
O Jesus, sinners' friend,
Whose mercy knows no end,
Love made thee condescend
With men to make abode,
And, veil'd in flesh and blood,
To bring us nigh to God:
Thy sacred name we bless,
Jesus, Jesus,
Full of truth and power;
Blessed, blessed,
Blessed evermore.

63. T. 586.

I WILL rejoice in God my Saviour,
And magnify this act of love;
I'm lost in wonder at his favour,
Which made him leave his throne above,
To take upon him human nature,
To suffer for his wretched creature,
Dire anguish, keenest pain,
And death-pangs to sustain,
My soul to gain.

64. T. 159.

WISDOM & power to Christ belong,
Who left his glorious throne;
The new, the blessed gospel-song
Is due to him alone;
Join all on earth in Jesus' praise,
Join with the highest seraphs' lays
To us, to us, God's Son is given,
The Lord of earth and heaven.

65. T. 167.

COME, thou universal blessing,
Thou, the woman's promis'd seed;
Perfect bliss and joy unceasing,
Deign throughout the earth to spread:
By thy holy incarnation,
Life, and death our guilt remove,
Visit us with thy salvation,
Bless us with thy heavenly love.

66. T. 205.

GRACIOUS Saviour, mov'd by love,
Thou the lofty heavens didst bow,
Thou didst leave thy throne above,
With lost man to dwell below;
Here among us thou wilt be,
We rejoice alone in thee,
Here thy name we will record,
O Immanuel, our Lord.

67.* T. 39.

TO God our Immanuel, made flesh as we are,
Our Friend, our Redeemer, and Brother dear,
Be honour and glory: Let with one accord
All people say, Amen, Give praise to the Lord.

IV. THE NAME OF JESUS, AND HIS WALK ON EARTH.

68.* T. 146.

LORD Jesus, when I trace
Thee as the great Creator,
With fear I hide my face;
But when in human nature
I see thy deep distress,
And lowliness of heart,
I freely must confess,
That thou my brother art.

2 Therefore I'll thee adore
With deep humiliation,
And own thee evermore
Lord of the whole creation;
But thy humanity,
Thy birth, thy life, and death,
Unite my soul to thee,
Until my latest breath.

69. T. 14.

HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye, long clos'd in night,
To pour celestial day.

4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And, with the riches of his grace,
To bless the humble poor.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

70. T. 11.

SWEETER sounds than music knows,
Charm me in Immanuel's name;
All her hopes my spirit owes
To his birth, and cross, and shame.

2 When he came the angels sung,
"Glory be to God *on high*!"
Lord, unloose my stammering tongue,
Who should louder sing than I?

3 Did the Lord a man become,
That he might the law fulfil,
Bleed and suffer in my room,
And canst thou, my tongue, be still?

4 No, I must my praises bring
Though they worthless are and weak;
For should I refuse to sing,
Sure the very stones would speak.

5 O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend,
Ev'ry precious name in one,
I will love thee without end.

71. T. 14.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Jesus, the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace:

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

72. T. 590.

THOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,
We love to hear of thee;
No music like thy charming name,
Nor half so sweet can be:
O may we ever hear thy voice,
In mercy to us speak;
And in our priest we will rejoice,
Thou great Melchizedek.

2 Our Jesus shall be still our theme,
While in this world we stay;
We'll sing our Jesus' lovely name,
When all things else decay:
When we appear in yonder cloud,
With all his favour'd throng,
Then will we sing more sweet, more [loud,
And Christ shall be our song.

73. T. 14.

JESUS, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear;
I gladly would thy praises sound,
That earth and heaven might hear.

2 Yes, thou art precious to my soul,
In thee is all my trust;
Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust. [heart,

3 O may thy name still cheer my
And shed its fragrance there:
The noblest balm for all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

4 I'll speak the honours of thy name,
With my last lab'ring breath;
When speechless, thou shalt be my
My joy in life and death. [hope,

74.* T. 58.

SACRED name of Jesus,
So great and holy, [thee truly,
That all our tongues can never praise
'Fore thee we bow.

2 Saving name of Jesus,
In which salvation
Is preach'd to every kindred, tongue,
and nation,
Might all thee know.

3 Blessed name of Jesus,
How efficacious [us,
To save, to sanctify, and to preserve
Thee we adore.

4 Powerful name of Jesus,
In heaven revered, [feared,
On earth by all believers lov'd and
Glory to thee.

5 Name for ever sacred,
For ever precious;
Let all within us echo Jesus, Jesus,
For evermore.

75. T. 119.

JESUS' name, :||:
Source of life and happiness;
In this name true consolation
Mourning sinners may possess;
ere is found complete salvation:
Blessed Jesus, we thy name will
praise
All our days. :||:

2 God with us, :||:
God appears in human frame;
In his name rejoice with gladness,
Since to save lost man he came;
None need sink in hopeless sadness,
For Immanuel is now with us,
God with us. :||:

76. T. 11.

JESUS is our highest good,
He hath sav'd us by his blood;
May we love him evermore,
And his saving name adore.

2 Jesus, when stern justice said,
"Man his life hath forfeited,
Vengeance follows by decree,"
Cried, "Inflict it all on me."

3 Jesus gives us life and peace,
Faith, and love, and holiness;
Every blessing, great or small,
Jesus for us purchas'd all.

4 Jesus therefore let us own,
Jesus we'll exalt alone,
Jesus hath our sins forgiven,
Jesus' blood procur'd us heaven.

77. T. 14.

MY God a man, a man indeed,
An infant weak and poor;
Born for a sinful race to bleed,
Salvation to procure.

2 Who can describe the loveliness,
Which was, blest Child, in thee?
Thy whole deportment heavenly [grace
And true humility.

3 According to the appointed plan,
My infant Saviour grew
In favour both with God and man,
In years and stature too.

4 Often oppress'd with human ca
He to his Father sighs, [pray
Or spends the night in ferv
And offers tears and cries.

5 Again, as teacher of mankind
I see my humble Lord:
How cheerfully was he inclin'
To preach the saving wor

6 To comfort men was his d
To help them in distress;
He ready was, by day and
To pardon, heal, and bles

Oft was he hungry, spent, and sad,
In his own world a guest,
And of his own no place he had,
His weary head to rest.

8 Ah, might my heart a mirror be,
Reflecting Jesus' grace,
That all who my behaviour see,
May some resemblance trace.

9 Grant me that meek and lowly mind,
Thou hast on earth display'd,
Which in thy holy life I find,
My Pattern, Lord, and Head.

78.* T. 168.

MAN of sorrows and acquainted
With our griefs, what shall we say?
Never language yet hath painted
All the woes that on thee lay:
Had I seen thee cloth'd in weakness,
Bearing our reproach and sickness,
To attend thee day & night [light.
Would have been my heart's de-

2 O that to this heavenly stranger
I had here my homage paid,
From his first sigh in the manger,
Till he cried, "'Tis finished:"
That first sigh had consecrated
Me his own, and I had waited
On him from his infancy
In a constant liturgy.

3 Walking, speaking, in devotion,
Far to fields or forests stray'd,
I had watch'd his every motion,
And my Lord my pattern made:
More have angels ne'er desired,
Than on him, or far retired,
Or at home, awake, asleep, [keep.
Fix'd their wondering eyes to

4 Tell me, little flock beloved,
Ye, on whom shone Jesus' face,
What within your souls then moved,
When ye felt his kind embrace?
O disciple, once most blessed,
As a bosom friend caressed,
Say, could e'er into thy mind
Other objects entrance find?

5 Oft to prayer by night retreated,
See him from all search withdrawn;
Tearful eyes and sighs repeated,
Witness'd still the morning dawn;
There, where he made intercession,
I had pour'd forth my confession,
And where for my sins he wept,
Praying, I the watch had kept.

6 Should I thus to thee have cleaved
'Midst thy poverty and woes,
On thee, as my Lord, believed,
Or perhaps have join'd thy foes?
Ah, thy mercy I had spurned;
But thyself my heart hast turned;
Now thou know'st, beneath, above,
Nought compar'd with thee I love.

79. T. 11.

SEE, my soul, God ever blest
In the flesh made manifest;
Human nature he assumes,
He, to ransom sinners, comes.

2 He fulfill'd all righteousness,
Standing in the sinner's place;
From the manger to the cross
All he did, he did for us:—

3 All our woes he did retrieve,
He expir'd, that we might live;
By his stripes our wounds are heal'd,
By his blood our pardon's seal'd.

4 Lord, conform us to thy death,
Raise us to new life by faith;
Through thy resurrection's power,
May we praise thee evermore.

5 Circumcise our sinful hearts;
Purify our inward parts:
Lord, destroy the carnal mind,
That in thee we peace may find.

6 In thy righteousness array'd
Let us triumph and be glad;
Let us walk with thee in white,
Let us see thy face in light.

80.* T. 14.

IMMANUEL'S meritorious tears,
Assuage our every pain; [pray'rs,
His bitter sufferings, cries, and
Our fav'rite theme remain.

2 When Jesus' suffering life we
In every scene we find, [trace,
That he a man of sorrows was,
Though of unspotted mind.

3 All they who weeping now go forth,
And bear the precious seed,
May in our Saviour's walk on earth
Pattern and comfort read.

4 O 'tis the greatest happiness,
When of his peace divine
We have a feeling, and he says,
"Fear not, for thou art mine."

5 Our thankful tears then testify,
That Jesus wept for us,
And we, possessing heavenly joy,
For him count all things loss.

6 Yet tears of grief at times bedew
Our cheeks while here we stay;
When we in heav'n his face shall [view,
He'll wipe all tears away.

81. T. 14.

O MY dear Saviour, when thy cares,
Thy toils for me I read,
My eyes run o'er with grateful tears,
And I bow down my head.

2 Thy suffering life I cannot trace,
Or read thy sacred word,
But I'm o'ercome with thankful-[ness
To thee, my gracious Lord.

3 What am I, Lord, that thou so much
Shouldst love and value me?
Vile dust I am, yet thou for such
Didst bear thy misery.

82. T. 22.

MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word;
But in thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witness'd the fervour of thy pray'r;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.

4 Be thou my pattern; let me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
And at thy right hand me confess,
Clad in thy robe of righteousness.

83. T. 79.

THE wise men from the East ador'd
The infant Jesus as their Lord,
Brought gifts to him their King:
Jesus, grant us thy light, that we
The way may find, and unto thee
Our hearts, our all, a tribute bring.

2 May Jesus Christ, the spotless Lamb,
Who to the temple humbly came
The legal rights to pay,
Subdue our proud and stubborn will,
That we his precepts may fulfil,
Whate'er rebellious nature say.

84. T. 14.

O SON of God and man receive
This humble work of mine;
Worth to my meanest labour give,
By blessing it with thine.

2 Servant of all, to toil for man
Thou didst not, Lord, refuse:
Thy majesty did not disdain
To be employ'd for us.

3 In all I think, or speak, or do,
Let me show forth thy praise;
Thy bright example still pursue
Through all my future days.

4 By faith thro' outward cares I go,
From all distraction free;
My hands alone engag'd below,
My spirit still with thee.

5 When thou, my Saviour, shalt ap-[pear,
Then gladly may I cry,
"The work thou gavest me while [here
Is done,—to thee I fly."

85. T. 14.

IN duties and in sufferings too,
My Lord I fain would trace;
As thou hast done, so would I do,
Depending on thy grace.

2 Inflam'd with zeal, 'twas thy de-[light
To do thy Father's will;
May the same zeal my soul excite,
Thy precepts to fulfil.

3 Meekness, humility, and love,
Through all thy conduct shine;
O may my whole deportment prove
A copy, Lord, of thine.

86.* T. 22.

WHEN we in spirit Jesus see,
Array'd in frail humanity,
As toiling, sleeping, or awake,
Abas'd we own, 'twas for our sake.

2 May all those blessings on us flow,
And in our lives their virtue show,
Which from the manger to the cross
Thou, Lord, hast merited for us.

V. THE SUFFERINGS AND DEATH OF JESUS CHRIST.

87. T. 114.

WHAT human mind can trace the condescension
Of our almighty Maker's love to man? [scan;
No angel can the hidden mystery
Redeeming love is past our comprehension; [prove
Yet by the Spirit's teaching we can
From Jesus' agony, that God is love.

2 Pursue, my soul, the sacred meditation, [God;
And view the agonizing Lamb of
Behold him bow'd beneath the ponderous load
Of all thy sins, to purchase thy salvation;
He riseth with a heart-affecting look,
And with his followers passeth Kedron's brook.

3 My spirit now with solemn, deep devotion
Doth follow Jesus to Gethsemane;
There he on my account doth weep and pray, [potion;
O'ercome with horror at the bitter
Yet to his Father's will he is resign'd:
Grant me, dear Jesus, thy obedient mind.

4 I see my Saviour kneeling, groaning, weeping; [prays for me,
He prostrates on the ground and
Yea, trembling, wrestleth in an agony;
And while his sad disciples all are sleeping,
His soul in grief, his eyes in tears are drown'd,
His sweat as drops of blood falls to the ground.

5 By all thy grief, thy tears, and supplication,
Thy bloody sweat, thy bitter agony,
O grant that I may love thee ardently; [consolation;
Be thou, dear Lord, my life and
Whene'er temptation would my soul beset,
I'll pray to thee, and think of Olivet.

88. T. 79.

BEHOLD, how in Gethsemane
The incarnate God doth sweat for
Till drops of blood fall down; [thee,
For thee the Lord lies prostrate there, [prayer,
Hear his thrice-utter'd mournful
Mark every dolorous sigh & groan.

2 I'm lost in wonder and amaze;
Here I'll abide, and melt, and gaze;
'Tis God's beloved Son:
How heavy is the weight he bears;
His soul is fill'd with grief & fears,
Lo, now the bitter cup comes on.

3 Lord, dost thou suffer thus for
Dost thou endure such misery, [me?
To give me life and peace?
Then will I henceforth ne'er forget,
That thou didst on Mount Olivet
By prayers & tears gain my release.

89. T. 96.

OFTEN I call to mind the place
Gethsemane, to which the Lamb,
Who lov'd to be in loneliness,
With his disciples often came;
Where, out of boundless love to me,
He wrestled in an agony. [said;

2 There, overwhelm'd with grief, he
"My soul is sorrowful to death;"
And suffering freely in my stead,
He drank the bitter cup of wrath:
Now on his knees, then on his face,
He weeps, and sweats, and bleeds, and prays.

3 So lov'd me the eternal God,
That he became the Son of man,
And took my sin's prodigious load;
My soul, admire his gracious plan:
Thy stripes, thy guilt, and curse he
Believe, & thankfully adore. [bore;

90.* T. 99.

MOST awful sight, my heart doth break;
Oh, it can ne'er my mind forsake,
How thou for me hast wept and [prayed:
Might I for thy soul's agony,
When wrestling with death bitterly
Lord, as thy trophy be display'd

91. T. 581.

EDEN, from each flowery bed,
Did for man short sweetness
breathe;
Soon, by Satan's counsel led,
Man wrought sin, and sin wrought
But of life the healing tree [death:
Grows in rich Gethsemane.

2 Here's my claim, and here alone,
None a Saviour more can need;
Deeds of righteousness I've none,
No, not one good work to plead:
Not a glimpse of hope for me,
Only in Gethsemane.

92.* T. 54.

GO, congregation, go and see
Thy Saviour in Gethsemane;
There is a scene which with amaze
Must strike thee: there astonish'd
gaze: Thy Maker prays.

93.* T. 185.

MY Redeemer, overwhelm'd with
Went to Olivet for me; [anguish,
There he kneels, his heart doth heave
and languish
In a bitter agony;
Fear and horror seize his soul and
senses, [mences:
For the hour of darkness now com-
Ah, how doth he weep and groan,
For rebellious man to atone.

2 How is Jesus' sacred soul op-
pressed
With our sins' prodigious load:
Tho' an angel comforts the distressed,
Weak, and fainting Lamb of God,
Yet, what trembling seizeth him all
over,
Tears, and sweat, and blood his vi-
sage cover,
And in drops fall to the ground,
While his heart in grief is drown'd.

3 Stripes and cruel mockeries he en-
dured,
Meek and patient, in our stead;
How are Jesus' gracious eyes ob-
scured;
View his wounded back and head:
He, who thorns and scourges lace-
rated, [created;
Is the Lord, who all things hath

Ah, his sufferings, pain, ar
Make my eyes with tears o

4 See him bear his cross i
affliction
On his sore and wounded
Led to Calvary for crucifixio
Where his limbs they stre
rack;
As a lamb he's led unto the
And his soul is poured o
water;
Vinegar and gall he tastes
While his suffering body

5 Now behold him weeping
ing, crying,
'Midst two thieves upon th
Lo, he bows his sacred he
Life eternal gains for us:
Lord, afford us all thy Spiri
tion,
To consider this with heart
punction;
Might our words and action
That we know thy dying

6 Our enraptur'd hearts sh
be weary
On our dying Lord to gaz
At his cross in faith we wish
There shall be our hiding
May his dying look remain e
On our hearts; for pardon,
heaven
Our Redeemer then procu
When he death for us end

7 Therefore all his agony &
And his sin-atoning death
Shall remain thro' grace ou
foundation,
While we draw our vital
Thus shall neither honour,
nor pleasures
Rob our souls of everlastin
Jesus, both by day and ni
Shall remain our sole deli

8 Could we tune our hea
voices higher
Than man's most exalted
Yet, till join'd to the celesti
Cold would prove our
praise:
Jesus' love exceeds all com
But our love to him we scar
mention;
We may weep beneath
But he wept and bled

ıl theme, past all ex-
n,
emer died for thee:"
ıpts my deepest adora-

ar, "He died for me:"
ıughts, my words, and
behaviour [Saviour;
believe in Christ my
ve to Jesus show
n all I do.

ɔod, thou shalt remain
r
gs the only theme:
ıdless love, thy grace
ɔour,
ıise thy saving name:
· transgressions thou
ounded, [sounded,
in nobler strains be
perfected in love,
join the church above.

T. 151.

ı of my salvation,
ıeror of my death,
my oblation
s yield thy breath;
ıe dreadful sentence
guilty race,
soul from vengeance;
thanks and praise.

thee, my Saviour,
ıt Calvary;
h spirit's fervour
st done for me:
ense devotion
ɔe each step,
love's emotion
t and eyes to weep.

ıviour languish
ısemane,
ıis pores in anguish
-drops force their way:
ch him oppresses,
d to feel;
veat of Jesus
ınd body heal.

· was betrayed,
nd shame to meet;
ɔord conveyed
ɔ's judgment-seat:—
lid him deliver
ɔ's dire hand;
ı *felt for ever*
ny Lord sustain'd.

5 Behold the man, he beareth
God's wrath and curse for us
A crown of thorns he weareth,
For us endures the cross:
There, to complete his passion,
His sorrows, pain, and woe,
His blood for our salvation
In copious streams doth flow.

6 Thou for thy foes entreatest;
Lord Jesus, who was I?
Thy friends thou not forgettest;
Turn, Lord, to me thine eye:
Thy mouth now grace declareth
To the repenting thief;
My guilty soul this cheereth;
Of sinners I am chief.

7 In anguish thou complainest,
"My God forsaketh me:"
"I thirst," thou then exclaimest,
Yet none refresheth thee:
Thy passion being ended,
Thou criest, "'Tis finished;
My spirit be commended
To God:"—'Twas finished.

8 My heart with love is glowing,
I see my Saviour die;
His head I see him bowing,
This brought me endless joy:
He gave his soul an offering
For sin, that I might live;
He sav'd me by his suffering,
To him myself I give.

9 Thou God of my salvation,
In whom I trust by faith,
Who hast for my transgression
Lain in the dust of death;
I place upon thy merit
While here my confidence;
And will commend my spirit
To thee, when I go hence.

10 Lord, grant me thy salvation
And peace divine, I pray,
While under tribulation
On earth below I stay;
Till I shall stand before thee,
And for redeeming grace,
With all the saints in glory,
My Hallelujah raise.

95.* T. 594.

WITH my sins' heavyload oppressed,
In spirit I my Saviour view,
I see him mourning and distressed,
While floods of tears his cheeks
bedew:

ange my sorrow into gladness,
sweat was mix'd with blood,
and he,
with unutterable sadness,
embled and agoniz'd for me.

erwhelm'd with grief and rack'd
with torment,
He's pain'd in every weary limb;
ey that should watch with him
lie dormant,
An angel comes to comfort him
how heart-piercingly he prayed,
When he his Father did accost,
o have the bitter cup delayed
Here is my soul in wonder lost.

3 see his countenance defiled,
His hands by ruffians rudely
I see him buffeted, reviled, [bound,
His head with thorns in mockery
crown'd,
Thus to the multitude displayed,
His back with cruel scourges torn,
A reed he beareth, is arrayed
In purple, & then hail'd in scorn.

4 Fainting beneath the cross's burden,
He enters on his dolorous road
For us to purchase peace & pardon,
Aforehand feels the wrath of God:
I see him now in sore affliction
Ascend the brow of Calvary;
'Tis here I view his crucifixion,
Thereby it was he saved me.

5 I see his hands and feet extended
Upon the cross in keenest smart;
He bows his head, the conflict's
ended;
I see the spear transfix his heart:
Thus closed he his bitter passion,
Expiring on the accursed tree;
Then horror seiz'd the whole creation,
But streams of grace came over me.

6 The thought of blood and water
bursting [heart;
From God, my rock, o'ercomes my
I for that living flood am thirsting,
O may it stream thro' every part:
Lord, for thy love with adoration
I'll thank and laud thee all my
days,
Long as I live shall each pulsation
And every breath declare thy
praise.

7 This awful, blessed meditatio
Oft fills my soul with conso
shame,
That Jesus died for my salvatio
Who to his mercy had no clai
How poor am, how void of g
Thou, Lord, know'st best; but
when I, [t
With all my ailments, come b
My suit is granted presently.

8 Thou, Jesus, art my God
Saviour,
Thee will I serve with all
power;
On thee I'll meditate for ever,
And for thy goodness thee ad
Thy dying love hath captivated
My heart, & now my chief del
Until to heaven I am translate
Is to enjoy thee day and nigl

96. T. 167.

GREAT High-priest, we view
stooping,
With our names upon thy br
In the garden, groaning, droop
To the ground with horrors pr
Angels saw, struck with amaze
Their Creator suffer thus;
We are fill'd with deep abaser
Since we know 'twas done

2 Jesus, to thy garden lead
To behold thy bloody swe
Tho' thou from the curse ha
May we ne'er the cost for
Be thy groans and cries rel
By thy Spirit in our ears
Till we, viewing whom we
Melt in penitential tears

3 On the cross thy body
Cancels every legal ch
Pleading this authentic
Guilty souls are set at
All is finish'd, truth hat
Doubt no more, b
Lord;
To frail reason give no
You have his unerri

4 Lord, we fain wou
solely,
'Twas for us thy bl
Suffering Saviour, ta
Take and form us

Thou hast borne the dreadful sentence,
Pass'd on man's devoted race:
Grant us faith and true repentance,
They're thy gifts, thou God of grace.

97. T. 243.

GO, follow the Saviour,
Consider his travail,
Adore him for ever,
Ye sinners, and marvel;
It is for you—he suffers so.

2 With tears interceding
Your load he sustaineth,
And sweating and bleeding
Your pardon he gaineth,
All who believe—he will receive.

3 He's mock'd and defamed,
'Midst scourging and torture;
By sinners is blamed,
And led to the slaughter; [face.
While thorns disgrace—his royal

4 Behold the Lord Jesus,
For you he is wounded,
He bleeds to release us;
His love is unbounded:
For evermore—his name adore.

5 When to the cross nailed
He hung on the mountain,
That we might be healed,
Blood, as from a fountain,
Flow'd from his wounds:—there health abounds.

6 Our meek, suffering Saviour
Pray'd for his oppressors,
And gained God's favour
For us vile transgressors; [grace.
He thus displays — his boundless

7 When he had prevailed,
And all was accomplish'd
By prophets revealed,
He cried: "It is finish'd;"
Then bow'd his head—and join'd the dead.

8 Accept for thy passion,
Most merciful Saviour,
Our deep adoration:
Remain thou for ever
Our highest good,—O Lamb of God.

98. T. 71.

HAIL, suffering Lamb of God,
Whose sweat was mix'd with blood
In Olivet's garden,
When thy prevailing prayers,
Join'd with strong cries and tears,
Procur'd our pardon.

2 Thy bitter agony
Upon my heart shall be
Deeply impressed;
O may I ne'er forget
The price, at which my debt
Hath been erased.

3 Thy countenance divine,
Round which sharp thorns did twine,
Thy dereliction,
Thy having borne our curse,
To us now proves a source
Of benediction.

4 "'Tis finish'd," Jesus cries,
He bows his head and dies,
Our pardon 's sealed:
All hail, in death tho' pale,
Victorious Lamb, all hail,
Thou hast prevailed.

99.* T. 99.

I SMITE upon my guilty breast,
And stand myself the cause confest
Of all my Saviour hath sustained:
On Olivet and Golgotha
Deeply abas'd I gaze with awe;
There, there he bliss for me obtained.

2 O that my sins might find their grave, [save,
There, where my Lord, my soul to
In sweat and blood lay agonizing:
I weep, and feel both joy and pain;
Saviour, till sight of thee I gain,
May I this scene be oft revising.

3 Behold, he sinks in death; 'tis done:
See the last trickling blood-drops run,
From head and feet and hands extended: [head;
Mark that last groan, he bows his
The tortur'd soul at length has fled;
His heart-strings break, the conflict 's ended.

4 Look up, my soul, by faith & see,
His heart was pierc'd, was pierc'd for thee;
Thence blood and water freely streamed;
Blood, to atone for heinous sin,
Water, to wash the sinner clean;
Our debt is paid; we are redeeme

piercing sight; he bleeds,
; dies, [eth;
ty man a sacrifice;
arth the sacred trust receiv-
all he rise triumphantly,
en with shouts ascend on high,
re he to God for ever liveth.

100.* T. 124.

JS, till my latest breath,
ay I ponder
hy agony and death:
s thou yonder
eat my sins' heavy load,
uffering Saviour,
; regard with favour.

Looking to Gethsemane,
In that garden
oth the guilt of sin I see
And its pardon;
Mercy, truth, and righteousness,
Here combined,
Man's release have signed.

3 From the cross look down on me,
Blessed Saviour,
As on John complacently:
Grant that favour,
That I by thy dying love
Be inspired,
And with ardour fired.

4 In thy hands and feet I see
Tokens bloody
Of thy love to worthless me;
From thy body
Drops of blood successively
Now are streaming,
All with blessings teeming.

5 Jesus bows his head and dies:
Darkening heaven,
Lo, the sun his beams denies;
Rocks are riven:
While earth's pillars shake, I find
In his passion
Cause for exultation.

6 Blood and water from his side
Freely floweth:
Hence I 'm fully certified,
My heart knoweth,
That eternal life for me
Was acquired,
When my Lord expired.

7 Now to Joseph's tomb convey'd,
He 's interred;
Be my members with him dead,
With him buried;
Here, here is my resting place,
Here with Mary
Weeping I will tarry.

8 Yea, I give my heart to thee,
Faithful Saviour;
Living, dying, I will be
Thine for ever:
From the tomb I shall arise,
Freed from weakness,
In thy glorious likeness.

101.* T. 127.

O LAMB of God unspotted,
Our crucified Saviour,
Who hast to shame submitted
With patient, meek behaviour
Thy bearing our transgression
Hath sav'd us from damnatio
Have mercy on us, O Jesus,
O Jesus.

2 O Lamb of God unspotted, d
Own us to be thine, O Jesu
O Jesus.

3 O Lamb of God unspotted,
Leave thy peace with us, O
O Jesus.

102.* T. 15

O HEAD so full of bruises
So full of pain and scorn
'Midst other sore abuses
Mock'd with a crown o
O Head, ere now surrou
With brightest majest
In death now bow'd and
Saluted be by me.

2 Thou countenance tr
Thou life-creating S
To worlds on thee dep
Now bruis'd and sp
How art thou grown
How are those gra
Whose radiance kne
Clouded in cruel

3 O Lord, what th
Was my sins' he
I had the debt au
Which thou did
Here am I, blush'
On whom wrat
O thou, my hea
Let thy grac

›rd, my preserver,
·d, me receive;
ve's strong fervour
›ain and grief:
ost supply me
ustaining food,
love deny me
›sh and blood.

h thee continue,
or, despise me not,)
ɾ retinue:
n the spot,
ɡ my election,
trings broke in death,
nd love's affection
ıy latest breath.

nly consolation
heart take place,
›ll and passion
: measure trace;
while thus musing
›emer's cross,
be losing,
would be that loss.

›hanks unfeigned,
›nd in need,
soul sustained,
for me didst bleed:
an unshaken
ithfulness,
am taken,
face to face.

dissolution
me depart;
› conclusion
ainting heart;
ine and languish,
death's agony,
and anguish
›erty.

me thy protection,
of thy death
esurrection,
ɡn my breath:
ɡh I be dying,
ess, grief, and pain,
› relying,
obtain.

T. 36.

wherein art thou to
ed,
's sentence against
claimed? [accused,
me? of what art thou
thus abused?

2 I see thee scourged, plunged in a sea of sorrows,
Beat in the face, thy back plough'd with deep furrows,
Thy temples crown'd with thorns, in mock'ry hailed,
To the cross nailed.

3 Why was thy soul with pains of hell surrounded?
Alas, my sins have thee, my Saviour, wounded: [of anguish,
I should have waded thro' that sea Which made thee languish.

4 There is no good at all in my whole nature,
Sin hath diffus'd its shame thro' every feature; [ing ages
And death had been thro' everlast- Its dreadful wages.

5 How highly wonderful is this proceeding;
The Shepherd for his wandering sheep is bleeding; [behaviour,
The Master pays for servants' mis- That loving Saviour.

6 O boundless love, O love beyond expression,
Constraining thee to choose such bitter passion: [joyment,
I liv'd in pleasure and the world's en- Thou bearest torment.

7 O greatest King, whose power is unbounded,
How can thy mercy be aright expounded: [is sighing,
O mystery deep, the incarnate God For sinners dying.

8 Thy dying love all other love doth swallow;
My mind to trace its limits is too shallow; [tender,
For such compassion, and for love so What shall I render?

9 One thing I'll gladly do to give thee pleasure,
No more to sin I'll yield in any measure; [senses
Lest it again seduce my mind and To old offences.

10 But as my strength is far too weak and feeble
To crucify my flesh and innate evil,
Lord, let thy Spirit graciously direct me,
From sin protect me.

11 Unto thy praise my all I'll gladly venture,
Upon thy shame and cross I'll freely enter; [resolution,
Nor pain, nor death shall change my Nor persecution.

12 Do not despise, I pray, my weak endeavour,
To praise, and love, and serve thee, dearest Saviour: [lation
Take soul and body, Lord, as an ob-For all thy passion.

13 When thou shalt give to me a crown of glory,
When all is swallow'd up that's transitory, [matter,
Then shall my voice be suited to the And praise thee better.

104.* T. 79.

O WORLD, see thy Creator
Extended, like a traitor,
Upon the cross's tree;
Behold him, while expiring,
And for mankind acquiring
Thereby life, grace, and liberty.

2 Draw near, thou wilt discover,
How blood and sweat all over
His sacred body dyes;
Out of his heart most noble,
From inexhausted trouble, [sighs.
Sighs are successive, following

3 Who hath thee thus abused,
Dear Lord, and so much bruised
Thy most majestic face?
Thou wast no sin's transactor,
Thou wast no malefactor,
Like others of the human race.

4 I, I and my transgressions,
Which by my own confessions
Exceed the sea-shore sands,
These, these have been the reason
Of thy whole bitter season,
Of all thy bruises, stripes, & bands.

5 The wrath upon thee poured,
I ought to have endured,
And borne the pangs of hell:
The bonds and scourges tearing,
Which thou, my God, wast bearing,
My soul, my soul deserv'd to feel.

6 *I'll be with* the beholders,
And see thee on thy shoulders
Bear my prodigious load:
Thou tak'st the curse-infliction,
Giv'st for it benediction; [G
Thy death procures my peace wi

7 As surety thou presentest
Thyself, to die consentest
For me in debt all o'er;
A crown of thorns thou wearest,
All scorn and pain thou bearest
With patience never known befo

8 Into death's jaws thou leaping,
Provid'st for my escaping,
Lest I its sting should prove:
My curse and condemnation
Thou bear'st for my salvation;
O what unheard-of fire of love.

9 The highest obligations
Bind me, through all life's statio
To express my thanks to thee:
Poor tho' I am and feeble,
As far as I am able,
I'll yield thee service willingly.

10 While here on earth I'm livin
I have nought worth the giving
To thee for all thy pain;
Yet shall thy passion ever,
Till soul and body sever, [ma
Deep in my heart engrav'd

11 How greatly man incenses
The Lord by his offences;
God's holiness how stern;
How rigorous he chastises,
When he with wrath baptizes;
This from thy sufferings will learn.

12 From thence I'll be taught tr
How to be pure and holy,
Resign'd, compos'd, and still;
How patiently to suffer,
When any to me offer
Rude acts of malice and ill will

13 I'll be my flesh denying,
And gladly crucifying
With Christ each sinful lust:
With all that thee displeases
I'll gladly part, O Jesus, [bestow'
By help and strength which th

14 Thy sighs & groans unnumbe
And from thy heart encumber'd,
The countless tears forth press'
These shall, at my dismission,
To final rest's fruition,
Convey me to thy arms & w

105.* T. 165.

THOUSAND times by me be greet-
Jesus, who hast loved me, [ed,
And thyself to death submitted
For my treason against thee:
Ah, how happy do I feel,
When 'fore thee I humbly kneel,
At the cross where thou expiredst,
And true life for me acquiredst.

2 Jesus, thee I view in spirit,
Cover'd o'er with blood & wounds:
Now salvation through thy merit
For my sin-sick soul abounds:
O who can, thou Prince of peace,
Who didst thirst for our release,
Fully fathom all that's treasur'd
In thy love's design unmeasur'd.

3 Heal me, O my soul's Physician,
Wheresoe'er I'm sick or sad;
All the woes of my condition
By thy balm be now allay'd;
Heal the hurts which Adam wrought,
Or which on myself I've brought;
If thy blood me only cover,
My distress will soon be over.

4 On my heart thy wounds for ever
Be inscrib'd indelibly,
That I ne'er forget, dear Saviour,
What thou hast endur'd for me:
hou'rt indeed my highest good,
nd of all solicitude;
t me, at thy feet abased,
to taste thy friendship raised.

With the deepest adoration
lumbly at thy feet I lie,
with fervent supplication
nto thee for succour cry;
petition kindly hear;
in answer to my prayer,
ill change thy grief and sadness
comfort, joy, and gladness."

us, at my dissolution
e my longing soul to thee;
y wounds at the conclusion
his life my refuge be:
in death I close mine eyes,
wake in paradise,
endless bliss and glory
e saints in heav'n adore thee.

06.* T. 168.

source of my salvation,
error both of death and hell,
didst, as my oblation,
s I deserv'd to feel,
Through thy sufferings, death, and
I internal life inherit; [merit,
Thousand, thousand thanks to
Dearest Lord, for ever be. [thee,

2 O how basely wast thou used,
Buffeted and spit upon,
Scourg'd, & torn, & sorely bruised,
Thou, the heavenly Father's Son;
Me, poor sinner, to deliver
From the devil's power for ever;
Thousand, &c.

3 Lord, thy deep humiliation
Paid for my presumptuous pride;
I need fear no condemnation,
Since for sinners thou hast died:
Thou becam'st a curse, dear Saviour,
To restore me to God's favour;
Thousand, &c.

4 Lord, I'll praise thee now and ever,
Who for me wast crucified;
For thy agony, dear Saviour,
For thy wounds and pierced side,
For thy stooping under sentence
Of God's wrath and fiery vengeance,
For thy death and love divine,
Lord, I'll be for ever thine.

107.* T. 165.

CHRIST, thy wounds and bitter
passion,
Bloody sweat, cross, death, and
Be my daily meditation, [tomb,
Till I to thy presence come:
When a sinful thought would start,
Ready to seduce my heart,
Thy sore pain effectually
Me forbid with sin to dally.

2 Should my breast with carnal [passion
Be inflam'd and burn with sin,
Let the thoughts of thine oblation
Quench that spreading fire within:
Would the tempter make his way
To my heart, Lord, grant I may
By thy wounds, thy pain, & anguish,
All his vile intrusions vanquish.

3 Would the world with gay allure- [ment
Draw me to its own broad way,
Let me think upon thy torment,
And the load which on thee lay:
Sure the sweat and precious blood
Of the dying Lamb of God
Can arm me, on each occasion,
To oppose the infatuation.

4 Lord, in every sore oppression
Let thy wounds be my relief;
When I seek thy intercession,
Add new strength to my belief:
Ah, the feeling of thy peace
Sets my troubled heart at ease,
And affords a demonstration
Of thy love and my salvation.

5 All my hope and consolation,
Christ, is in thy bitter death;
At the hour of expiration,
Lord, receive my dying breath:
Most of all, when I go hence,
Let this be my confidence,
That thy deep humiliation
Has procured my salvation.

108.* T. 126.

O LORD, when condemnation
And guilt afflict my soul,
Then let thy bitter passion
The rising storm control:
Remind me that thy blood was spilt
To cancel my transgressions,
And take away my guilt.

2 O wonder, far exceeding
All human thought and sense,
Heaven's Sovereign was seen bleed-
To blot out my offence: [ing
The Prince of life gave up his breath
For me, whose vile rebellion
Deserv'd an endless death.

3 Though sins exceed a mountain,
Or sands on ocean's shore,
The everlasting fountain
Of Jesus' blood hath power
To wash all sin and guilt away,
And save me from that terror
Which held me in dismay.

4 My heart while here 'tis moving,
Shall beat with fervent praise
To thee, who art so loving
To the lost human race:
Thy dying words and agony
Shall be my meditation,
Till I am call'd to thee.

5 Lord, let thy bitter passion
Dwell always in my mind,
To raise an indignation
'Gainst sin of every kind;
That henceforth I may ne'er forget
The greatness of that ransom,
Which paid my endless debt.

6 All pains and
Contempt and
Help me to bear
And always fi
On that unerrin
Thy blessed st
Until my late

7 O may my lif
Express what
By love towards
By serving ev
Without self-int
And may thy
Be my best ex

8 When I give t
To thee, my J
O then apply th
Of thy atoning
And let my faith
And rest upon
To save me in

109.*

O THE love wh
Source of all n
Thou, O Love, b
Tak'st upon th
As a lamb led to
Goest to the c
Seal'st thy love
Bear'st the wo

2 Love, so striki
In thy tears a
Love, by sinful
Dragg'd before
Love, who for m
Willingly dids
Thro' thy death
I am reconcil'

3 Love, who as n
Didst my hear
Unto thee betrot
Ah, I thank th
Love, who thus
Let all misery
By thy suffering
By thy stripes

4 Love, who has
Death upon th
And eternal bliss
Fill my soul w
Lord, how hast t
My else cold a
Let me, till to h
Never more

110.* T. 216.

A LAMB went forth, and bare the
Of all the world together; [guilt
Most patiently his blood he spilt
To pay for every debtor;
He freely took sin's heavy load,
To reconcile us unto God;
All comfort he refused:
He underwent reproach and blame,
Death on the cross, with stripes and shame,
And said, "I freely choose it."

2 This Lamb is God omnipotent,
Of all things the Creator:
The Son, who, by the Father sent,
Assum'd our feeble nature:
O love no human tongue can tell,
O love divine, unsearchable:
God gave his well-beloved
To sufferings, death, & to the grave,
That he lost man thereby might save;
His mercy thus he proved.

3 Jesus, I never can forget
The pangs thou hast sustained:
I'll thee, long as my pulse doth beat,
Adore with thanks unfeigned;
Yea, thou shalt be my soul's delight;
In danger's path, and sorrow's night,
My guide and consolation:
In life and death I will be thine,
And on thy faithfulness recline
With humble resignation.

4 My song in thy great loveliness
Both day and night shall centre;
Amidst all wants and feebleness
I'll on thy service venture:
My life's whole stream for thee shall
O may, by all I speak or do, [flow;
Thy holy name be praised,
And all that thou hast done for me,
Upon my heart indelibly
For ever be impressed.

5 True comfort thou to me canst
In my life's every station; [yield
In combat thou dost prove my shield,
In grief my exultation;
In happy hours the source of joy;
And when all other meat doth cloy,
This manna shall support me;
In thirst thou shalt my well-spring
In solitude my company, [be,
At home and on a journey.

6 What harm can I from death sus-
Since thou art my salvation; [tain,
From heat my shade, my ease in pain,
In grief my consolation;
When gloomy thoughts surround
my breast, [rest;
Thou, Lord, alone canst give me
'Tis by thy power I conquer:
Thou art, when storms of trial blow,
And toss my vessel to and fro,
My sure and stedfast anchor.

7 When I in heaven shall rest with
From all my tribulation, [thee,
Thy blood and righteousness shall be
My glorious decoration: [place,
Thou on my head a crown wilt
Then shall I stand before the face
Of thy dear heavenly Father,
Dress'd in salvation's robe, with thee
To live to all eternity
In bliss no tongue can utter.

111.* T. 9.

JESUS, I am richly bless'd
By thy bitter passion,
O how is my soul refresh'd
In the meditation
On the pain and deep distress,
Which thou hast endured,
That for me in heaven a place
Thus might be procured.

2 Jesus, thou who once wast dead,
But now ever livest;
Who in every time of need
Kindly me relievest,
And dost help to me afford:
Faithful Lord and Saviour,
Give me what thy death procur'd,
And I'm rich for ever.

3 Grant, O Christ, my God & Lord,
Through thy bitter passion,
That I may, as thy reward,
Joy in thy salvation:
May I ever weigh the cause
Of thy death and suffering,
And a poor, but contrite heart
Bring as a thank-offering.

112. T. 168.

O BEHOLD your Saviour wounded,
Hanging on the accursed cross;
None hath e'er the love expounded,
Our Redeemer show'd to us:
Hear him at his crucifixion
Pray for foes, 'midst keen affliction,
"Them forgive; they do not know
Heavenly Father, what they do."

2 At his cross's foot now tarry,
View his languid, marred face,
Mark his care for John and Mary;
To the thief he offers grace:
Ah, he thirsts with love unshaken;
"God, why hast thou me forsaken?"
And, "'Tis finish'd," Jesus cries,
Yields his spirit, droops, and dies.

113.* T. 168.

SING with awe in strains harmonious,
Sing with awe: Behold the man!
Yea, repeat in tones symphonious,
Ah, behold, behold the man:
On thy dying look, dear Saviour,
I will fix my eyes for ever:
I am never tir'd to gaze
At thy lovely, bleeding face.

2 Oh, this makes me think with sighing,
I'm the cause: Behold the man!
But his love which I'm enjoying,
Comforts me: Behold the man!
Ah, that cruelly abused
Countenance, so marr'd & bruised,
Makes my eyes with tears o'erflow,
Till to him I've leave to go.

3 Wounded head, back plough'd with furrows,
Visage marr'd: Behold the man!
Eyes how dim, how full of sorrows,
Sunk with grief: Behold the man!
Lamb of God, led to the slaughter,
Melted, poured out like water;
Should not love my heart inflame,
Viewing thee, thou slaughter'd Lamb.

114.* T. 217.

WHEN thou in death didst bow thy head, [wonder;
All nature, Lord, was struck with
The opening graves gave up their dead, [in sunder:
Earth trembled, rocks were rent
Then felt the powers of hell below
Their last irrevocable blow;
Thy aim was then by right obtained,
To free the souls by Satan chained;
Now, thro' thy anguish & distress,
The captives find a full release.

2 *Thou, who as our High-priest above* [pearest,

And there the tokens o:
In thy once wounded l
This is thy most transc
Which doth our hearts t
warm,
As thou upon the cro
Extended there in keer
Or, as thy body, pale
In the cold sepulchre

3 'Tis the most lovely at
Endearing Christ be
When by the eye of faitl
The sacrifice for ou
sion;
That love which urg
To suffer freely in our
Sinks deep into our he
The blessed fruits of hi
We richly can enjoy
While meditating on

4 Christ's agony, his d
Shall be our joy and
His grace unmerited, l
On us, our constant
Fresh proofs of his fid
And tender care we d
He will continue still t
Till he at last will thit
Where all his glories
Without a veil to in

115.* T.

ONE view, Lord Jesu
sion
Will make the faintl
This yields us solid co
When thy dear bl
shed,
Pervades & heals both
When thou dost g
peace;
Ah, then our arms of
Thy cross, O Jesus,

2 No drop of blood t
too precious,
To shed for sinners
O that thy fire of love
Inflam'd my heart wi
May thy atoning deat
Thy agony and bitt
Until my final consun
Deep in my heart en

3 O might I live in t
Of all my Lord for
Might this be daily

ds, whereon engraven
l worthless name doth

ill I in the haven
joy shall safely land.

T. 14.

ying element
ood and death:
erly intent
ein by faith.

who is like to thee?
ight and day
Calvary,
of suffering, stay.

lest moment I regard,
didst bow thy head:
ening ear but heard
at left thee dead.

favour'd had I been,
John stood by,
ed Saviour seen
emption die.

vith deep reverence
me then pierc'd,
notion had I thence
and water burst.

my eyes now view'd
affecting sight,
ne depicted stood
clearest light.

dying love divine
ne more clear,
every smile of mine,
every tear.

art, my latest breath
d, shall ascend,
ering for thy death;
my race will end.

T. 14.

e my rest shall be,
pierced side;
pe and all my plea,
Saviour died.

aviour and my God,
r *guilt and sin*,
er with thy blood,
and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine
own;
Wash me, and mine thou art:
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

118. T. 244.

THE slaughter'd Lamb, my Sa-
Remains my sole delight, [viour,
My favourite theme for ever,
My object day and night;
The incense of his prayers,
His cries and bitter tears,
For me to God ascendeth;
My mournful cry he hears.

2 With God my habitation
Upon mount Calvary
I'll fix without cessation;
Here it is good to be:
Thus from my Saviour's death
Deriving life by faith,
Of heaven I have a foretaste,
Until my latest breath.

119.* T. 151.

HERE am I blushing, weeping,
A breeze of heavenly bliss
From Jesus' cross perceiving,
Rejoicing that I 'm his;
To him what shall I render,
My grateful heart to show?
Did but my love more tender,
More ardent for him glow.

2 I was defil'd all over,
Depraved and unclean;
His blood my guilt did cover,
And wash away my sin;
The time I well remember
When, fill'd with deepest awe,
My name among the number
In the Lamb's book I saw.

3 My Saviour's death and passion,
His anguish, grief, and pain,
Until my consummation,
My favourite theme remain;
Himself hath sanctified
The grave, my resting-place,
And since for me he died,
I shall lie down in peace.

120.* T. 168.

THOU hast cancell'd my transgression,
Jesus, by thy precious blood;
May I find therein salvation,
Happiness and peace with God;
And since thou, for sinners suffering,
On the cross wast made an offering,
From all sin deliver me,
That I wholly thine may be.

2 All the pain thou hast endured,
All thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,
Hands & feet, with nails thro' bored,
The reproach which thou hast borne;
Thy back, ploughed with deep furrows,
Cross, and grave, & all thy sorrows,
Thy blood-sweat, and agony,
O Lord Jesus, comfort me.

121.* T. 36.

LAMB, for thy boundless love I praises offer,
That love, which urg'd thee in my stead to suffer,
While all the wrath which I should have endured,
On thee was poured.

2 How highly is poor man by thee esteemed;
Thou gav'st thyself, that he might be redeemed;
Take soul and body, Lord, as an oblation
For all thy passion.

3 Thou richly dost deserve, that each pulsation
Thy praises should express without cessation,
And that each drop of blood be hallow'd ever
To thee, my Saviour.

122.* T. 22.

ROUND Tabor heavenly glories shone,
But what on Olivet was done,
What signaliz'd mount Calvary,
Calls forth my praise:—'twas done for me.

123. T. 582.

WAS ever grief like thine,
Jesus, thou man of woe?
The visage and the form divine,
Why was it marred so?
That man by thee restor'd,
God's image might regain,
And, by the sorrows of his Lord,
In joys eternal reign.

124.* T. 14.

SEE, world, upon the shameful tree
Thy Maker sinks in death: [thee,
Cover'd with stripes and wounds for
Thy Saviour yields his breath.

2 Behold the streams of sacred blood,
From hands, and feet, and side;
What hath drawn forth this copious flood,
And swell'd this flowing tide?

3 My sins, as numerous as the sands
Upon the ocean's shore, [hands,
Have been the cruel, murderous
That wounded thee so sore.

4 Thy wondrous love to evidence
Thou wouldst my surety be:
Thyself wouldst pay my debt in [men
Thereby to set me free.

5 Thou art destruction to the gra
Death's enemy severe;
That each, in bondage as its slav
Might now be sav'd from fear

6 My debt to thee, God, who art
Weak words can ne'er expre
I cannot here, if there above,
Return due thankfulness.

7 Grant me the grace while
Since I can nothing give,
Thy sufferings in my heart t
And by thy death to live.

125. T. 14

BEHOLD the Saviour of th
Imbru'd with sweat and
Expiring on the accursed c
When he our sorrows bo

2 Compassion for man's fa
Brought down God's on
To veil in flesh his radian
And for our sins atone.

3 Who can to love his na
That of his sufferings
And finds the ransom of
Was blood as well as

4 When earth and hell
Encompass'd thee, sav
Thy sacred blood, O S
Stream'd forth fro

5 Till death's pale ensigns o'er thy cheeks
And trembling lips were spread;
Till light forsook thy dying eyes,
And life thy drooping head.

6 Joy for thy torments we receive,
Life in thy death have found;
For the reproaches of thy cross
Shall be with glory crown'd.

7 May we a grateful sense retain
Of thy redeeming love;
And live below like those that hope
To live with thee above.

126. T. 14.

ALAS, and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote his sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groan'd upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree.

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in,
When the almighty Maker died,
An offering for my sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While Jesus' cross appears;
Dissolve, my heart, in thankfulness,
And melt, my eyes, in tears.

127. T. 22.

1 WHEN I by faith my Saviour see
Expiring on the cross for me,
Satan and sin no more can move,
Nor I am fill'd with Jesus' love.

2 His thorns and nails pierce thro' my heart,
At every groan I bear a part;
Review his wounds with streaming eyes;
But see, he bows his head and dies.

3 Come, sinners, view the Lamb of God,
Wounded, and dead, and bath'd in blood,
Behold his side, and venture near,
The well of endless life is here.

4 Here I forget my cares and pains;
Drink, yet still my thirst remains;
Only the fountain-head above
Can satisfy the thirst of love.

5 O that I thus could always feel;
Lord, more and more thy love reveal:
Then my glad tongue shall loud proclaim
The grace and glory of thy name.

6 Thy name dispels my guilt and fear,
Revives my heart and charms my ear;
Affords a balm for every wound,
And Satan trembles at the sound.

128. T. 14.

1 BEHOLD the loving Son of God
Stretch'd out upon the tree;
Behold him shed his precious blood
And die for you and me.

2 Why is his body rack'd with pains,
And wrung with keenest smart?
Why flows the blood from all his veins,
Why torn with grief his heart?

3 All righteousness did he fulfil,
No sin did ever know;
He never thought nor acted ill;
Why was he wounded so?

4 Alas, we own with conscious shame,
While we behold his cross,
Our sins have slain the guiltless Lamb,
He suffer'd all for us.

5 But hence our confidence begins;
For we may boldly say,
That thus, by bearing all our sins,
He took them all away.

6 Our God is fully reconcil'd,
His justice satisfied;
Each sinner may become his child,
Since Jesus bled and died.

7 Come then, ye needy sinners,
If ye accept, he'll give;
O suffer him to lead you home;
Whoever will, may live.

129. T. 22.

1 THERE hangs the Saviour of mankind,
His visage marr'd, his head reclin'd,
His bleeding hands, his bleeding feet,
Declare his love divinely great.

2 The thieves, expiring on each side,
Proclaim the crimes for which they died:
But what, dear Saviour, hast thou done?
Thou diedst for sin, but not thine own.

3 Jesus, and didst thou bleed for me?
O great, O boundless mystery;
I bow my head in deep amaze,
And silently adore thy grace.

130. T. 582.

GO forth in spirit, go
To Calvary's holy mount;
See there thy friend between two thieves,
Suffering on thy account.

2 Fall at his cross's foot,
And say, "My God and Lord,
Here let me dwell, and view those wounds,
Which life for me procur'd."

3 Fix on that face thine eye:
Why dost thou backward shrink?
What a base rebel thou hast been
To Christ, thou now dost think.

4 Fear not; for this is he
Who always loves us first,
And with white robes of righteousness
Delights to deck the worst.

5 Or art thou at a loss
What thou to him shalt say?
Be but sincere, and all thy case
Just as it is display.

6 His blood thy cause will plead,
Thy plaintive cry he'll hear,
Look with an eye of pity down,
And grant thee all thy prayer.

131. T. 14.

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree;
How vast the love that him inclin'd
To bleed and die for thee.

2 Hark how he groans, while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done, the precious ransom's paid;
"'Tis finish'd," Jesus cries;
Behold he bows his sacred head,
He bows his head, and dies.

4 Salvation thus did he obtain;
O, mystery divine:
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
[illegible] like thine.

132. T. 22.

THE cross, the cross, O that's my gain;
Because on that the Lamb was slain;
'Twas there my Lord was crucified,
'Twas there my Saviour for me died.

2 The stony heart dissolves in tears
When to our view the cross appears;
Christ's dying love, when truly felt,
The vilest, hardest heart doth melt.

3 Here will I stay, and gaze awhile
Upon the friend of sinners vile;
Abas'd I view what I have done
To God's eternal, gracious Son.

4 Here I behold, as in a glass,
God's glory, with unveiled face;
And by beholding, I shall be
Made like to him who loved me.

5 Here is an ensign on a hill,
Come hither, sinners, look your f
To look aside is pain and loss;
I glory only in the cross.

6 Here doth the Lord of life proc
To all the world his saving nam
Repenting souls, in him believe
Ye wounded, look on him and

7 No flaming sword doth guar
place,
The cross of Christ proclaim
All pilgrims who would heave
By Jesus' cross must enter in

133. T. 96

O LOVE divine, what ha
done;
The incarnate God hath
The Father's co-eternal Son
Bore all my sins upon the
The incarnate God for me h
My Lord, my Love, is cruc

2 Behold him, all ye that
The bleeding Prince of
peace;
Come, see, ye worms, y
And say, was ever grief
Come, feel with me his
plied:
My Lord, my Love, is cr

3 Is crucified for me and
To bring us rebels bac
Believe, believe the reco
Ye all are bought with
Pardon for all flows fre
My Lord, my Love, is

4 Then let us sit beneath his cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream,
All things for him account but loss,
And all give up our hearts to him:
O may we nothing know beside
The Lamb of God as crucified.

134. T. 11.

LET me dwell on Golgotha,
Weep and love my life away,
While I see him on the tree,
Weep, and bleed, and die for me.

2 That dear blood, for sinners spilt,
Shows my sin in all its guilt;
All, my soul, he bore thy load;
Thou hast slain the Lamb of God.

3 Hark, his dying word: "Forgive,
Father, let the sinner live:
Sinner, wipe thy tears away,
I thy ransom freely pay."

4 While I hear this grace reveal'd,
And obtain my pardon seal'd,
All my soft affections move,
Waken'd by the force of love.

5 Farewell world, thy gold is dross,
Now I see the blood-stain'd cross:
Jesus died to set me free
From the law, and sin, and thee.

6 He has dearly bought my soul:
Lord, accept and claim the whole;
To thy will I all resign,
Now no more my own, but thine.

135. T. 583.

I KNEEL in spirit at my Saviour's cross,
Where he in blood expired for his foes:
With deepest reverence humbly I adore
My dying Lord, who all my sorrows bore.

2 I, sinful worm, with awe before him bow,
While I the deep unfathom'd mystery view:
Poor man must highly valu'd be indeed,
For whom so great a ransom-price was paid.

3 This blessed truth I firmly will maintain,
That my Creator for my sins was slain:
May this constrain me gladly to obey
And love the Lord who took my sins away.

136. T. 166.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride:
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
In aught beside my ransom-price;
All the vain things which charm'd me most
For Christ I freely sacrifice.

2 See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

137. T. 184.

FOR our transgressions thou wast wounded,
Our sins, O Lord, on thee were laid;
Thy sufferings, O what love unbounded,
For guilty man the debt have paid:
With humble thanks we now adore thee,
Thy cross our glory shall remain;
Yet oft asham'd we weep before thee,
That we by sin the Lord have slain.

138. T. 232.

BEHOLD, my soul, the Lamb of God,
Baptiz'd with tears, and sweat, and blood,
Spent, comfortless, forsaken:
See, how he bows his head and dies,
While to the world the sun denies
His light, and rocks are shaken:
My dear Redeemer, let thy death
Subdue my heart, confirm my faith:
Teach me thy dying love to know,
And in return with love to glow:
Thy love divine
My heart incline,
Lord, to be thine
Till I in death my soul resign.

E.

139.* T. 151.

THY blood, so dear and precious,
Love made thee shed for me;
O may I now, dear Jesus,
Love thee most fervently:
May the divine impression
Of thy atoning death,
And all thy bitter passion,
Ne'er leave me while I've breath

140.* T. 588.

'TIS finish'd now,
Salvation 's finish'd now;
Redeemed sinners, bow,
Adore, and wonder,
That earth and heaven's Founder
Now sinks in death. :||:

2 Look up and see,
By faith look up and see,
His heart was pierc'd for thee;
The Rock of ages,
Whose stream thy thirst assuages,
Was rent for thee. :||:

The precious flood
Of water and of blood,
Of sin-atoning blood,
Now freely floweth
On him, who Jesus knoweth
As Lord and God. :||:

4 We are redeem'd,
Redeem'd to endless bliss,
Our souls rejoice at this;
With hearts enlarged
We see our debt discharged,
Our ransom paid. :||:

5 O sing again,
Sing still in higher strain
Unto the Lamb once slain;
Bring for salvation
Praise, thanks, and adoration,
Hallelujah. :||:

141. T. 14.

THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Wash'd all my sins away.

3 E'er since by faith I saw stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my the
And shall be till I die.

4 Then in a nobler, sweeter son
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammer
Lies silent in the grave. [ton

5 Lord, I believe thou hast
Unworthy tho' I be, [pa
For me a blood-bought, free rews
A golden harp for me.

6 'Tis strung, and tun'd for endl
years,
And form'd, by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ea
No other name but thine.

142. T. 240.

ALL hail, thou Lamb of God,
Bearing sin's pond'rous load:
Thanks for thy agony,
Thy bloody sweat for me,
Thy suffering willingly
All hail, 'midst pain and scorn,
Jerided, crown'd with thorn,
And by the scourges torn:
All hail in purple clad:
Sinners, sinners,
Ah, behold the man:
Sinners, sinners,
Ah, behold the man.

2 Bearing the cross's weight
Thou mountest Calvary's height:
I weeping follow thee;
For all is done for me,
For me, thine enemy:
All hail, as in my stead,
Thou, a sin-offering made,
In torments bow'st thy head:
Thanks for thy pierced side:
Sinners, sinners,
All ye who pass by,
Hearken, hearken,
Mark his dying cry.

"'Tis finish'd," Jesus cries,
He bows his head and dies:
The veil is rent in twain,
Burst is the captive's chain,
Man is restor'd again:
All hail, in death though pale,
Victorious Lamb, all hail;
Then did thine arm prevails

O glorious sacrifice:
Ever, ever
To thy promis'd word
Faithful, faithful,
Saviour, God, and Lord.

143. T. 136.

I WEEP for joy
And tender love's emotion,
When I Christ's sufferings trace
with deep devotion,
From Olivet
To Calvary's blood-stain'd brow:
When him, with scoffing multitudes
surrounded,
I view, from head to foot for my
transgressions wounded,
Ah, then it is my blest employ
To weep for joy.

2 He died for me,
For me became an offering;
My sin-sick soul he healeth by his
His precious blood, [suffering:
For my redemption shed,
An open fountain is for my trans-
gression: [of salvation,
I in his sacred wounds, those pledges
Discover my election free;
He died for me.

144. T. 581.

GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraign'd;
O, the wormwood and the gall:
O, the pangs his soul sustain'd:
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain
There, adoring at his feet, [climb;
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finish'd," hear him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid his breathless
All is solitude and gloom; [clay;
Who hath taken him away?
Christ is ris'n,—*He meets our eyes;*
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

145.* T. 185.

UNTO Jesus' cross I'm now re-
tiring,
There my Saviour's pierced feet,
(Dying love a grateful sense in-
spiring,)
Bath'd in tears, I humbly greet:
Might I never lose this blest sensa-
tion,
But in spirit fix my happy station
On those heights so dear to me,
Golgotha, Gethsemane.

2 Might thy dying love, dear suf-
fering Saviour,
Which subdu'd my stubborn heart,
Me constrain, and rule my whole
behaviour,
Till I from this world depart:
Thus my mortal body I shall nourish,
And as thine with holy reverence
Earnestly intent to bear [cherish,
More of thy blest image here.

3 With a mind from earthly cares
divested,
Let me dwell, by day and night,
Where the body of my Saviour
rested:
Here I find supreme delight;
Here 'tis good for me with pardon'd
Mary
At his sepulchre in faith to tarry:
Thus in blessed fellowship
With my Lord I wake and sleep.

146.* T. 208.

HAPPY meditation
On my Saviour's passion,
On his death and grave;
O the feeling blessed
Cannot be expressed
Which at times I have,
When I Christ in Spirit view,
In his suffering scenes revising
My Lord agonizing.

2 All the pains and sorrows
He endured for us;
All the tears he shed,
When he in the garden,
Bearing our sins' burden,
In soul's anguish pray'd;
Yea, each scene of suffering love
Raises in me an emotion
Of intense devotion.

3 Lamb of God, thus dearest
Thou to me appearest;
O might I each breath
Spend, while here I'm living,
In praise and thanksgiving
For thy wounds and death;
Till I, for thy dying love,
Shall with all the saints in glory
Praise, thank, and adore thee.

147. T. 581.

MET around the sacred tomb,
Friends of Jesus, why those tears?
'Midst this sad sepulchral gloom
Shall your faith give way to fears?
He will soon, ev'n as he said,
Rise triumphant from the dead.

2 Hidden from all ages past
Was the cross's mystery,
Doubts awhile a veil had cast
O'er that first dear family;
Till they saw him, and believ'd,
And as Lord and God receiv'd.

3 Now with tears of love and joy
We remember all his pain,
Sighs, and groans, and dying cry;
For the Lamb for us was slain,
And from death our souls to save,
Once for us lay in the grave.

4 Hither, sinners, all repair,
And with Jesus Christ be dead;
All are safe from Satan's snare,
Who to Jesus' tomb have fled;
Here the weary and oppress'd
Find a never-ending rest.

5 Wounded Saviour, full of grace,
Hast thou suffer'd thus for me?
Ah, I hide my blushing face;
How have I requited thee?
Should not I with ardour burn
Some love's token to return?

6 But alas, the spark how small;
Scarcely seen at all to glow:
Lord, thou know'st how short I fall,
And my growth in grace how
Yet, when to thy cross I fly, [slow;
Soon all strange affections die.

7 In thy death is all my trust,
I have thee my refuge made;
And when once, consign'd to dust,
In the tomb my body's laid,
Then with saved souls above
I will praise thy dying love.

8 But while her
Burden'd wit
May I help and
Visiting Geth
Calvary, and Jo
Till my sabbath

148.

NOW haste, my
deep devo
To Joseph's t
behold,
Laid in the
Ah, in thy stea
bitter pot
He as a lamb w
For thee etern

2 For worthless
descensio
The Maker of
Whom all cel
revere,
Whose power d
Became a ma
save,
And rests fro

3 Here is the
souls may
Tho' near the
power ass
For life, etern
Come, then, my
humble M
Behold thy we
Admire his m
and weep.

4 I view in th
mangled
My Lord, Red
Sacrifice,
The Bread of
My soul's Belov'
and ruddy
The promis'd
The long-pre
Prince of

5 Here will I st
temptatio
On my Rede
This shall inc
wavering
In him, the fir
Yea, in my s
The sins wh
cify.

6 Thou Lord of life, fix thou my soul and senses [heart:
On thee, the dearest object of my
That, when from this vain world I shall depart, [commences,
And when the awful scene of death
I may resign my spirit unto thee,
And in thy presence live eternally.

7 Meanwhile I'll love and thank, without cessation,
Thee, my Redeemer, who my soul hast bought, [mercy sought:
And me, a wandering sheep, in
Accept my tears, my prayer, and adoration: [sign;
To thee my life, my all I now re-
In life and death, O keep me ever thine.

149. T. 208.

NOW will I, like Mary,
My best spices carry
To my Saviour's tomb;
I'll behold his body
Mangled, pale, and bloody;
Now my sabbath 's come:
But alas,—what spices has
My poor heart, save tears & crying,
Heartfelt throbs and sighing.

2 Lamb of God, my Saviour,
Thou shalt be for ever
My most favourite theme:
And for thy atonement
Might I every moment
Praise thy saving name:
Constantly—thy passion be,
Till my final consummation,
My heart's meditation

150.* T. 45.

0 DEEPEST grief,—which our relief
From sin and death procured;
God's belov'd and only Son
In a tomb was buried.

2 O sinful man,—this doleful plan
Was laid by thy transgression;
What Christ suffer'd for thy guilt
Is beyond expression.

3 The Lamb of God—pour'd forth his blood
On Calvary's holy mountain;
This for all iniquity
Is an open fountain.

4 O Prince of peace, thou source of [grace,
And author of salvation,
Thy unbounded love demands
Humble adoration.

5 How blest are they—who duly weigh,
That God became our Saviour,
To bestow eternal life
Upon us for ever.

6 O Jesus blest,—my heart's true
Be thou my soul's desire, [rest,
Till I too can in my tomb
From this world retire.

151. T. 119.

LAMB once slain, :||:
My Redeemer, while I view
Thee by faith, I'm lost in wonder;
Grateful tears my cheeks bedew:
Blessed Saviour, when I ponder
On the cause of all thy grief and
Melts my heart. :||: [smart,

2 Holy Lord, :||:
By thy body giv'n to death,
Mortify my sinful nature,
Till I yield my dying breath:
Ah, protect thy feeble creature;
Grant that I, by nothing drawn
Thine abide. :||: [aside,

152.* T. 598.

BELOVED, white and ruddy,
Of thousands none so fair;
I with thy wounded body
No beauty can compare:
Here to thy care consigned,
Within thy tomb enshrined,
Might but my body lie;
To thee my soul would fly.

2 But while on earth I tarry,
Wrapt in this mortal vest,
Make it thy sanctuary,
Thy form be there imprest;
Admit no strange affections,
But, 'midst all imperfections,
May in my looks be seen,
That I with God have been.

3 In this sepulchral Eden
The tree of life I've found,
Here is my treasure hidden,
I tread on hallow'd ground:
Ye sick, ye faint, and weary,
Howe'er your ailments vary,
Creep hither, and make sure
Of a most perfect cure.

4 Here lies in death's embraces,
My bridegroom, Lord, and God:
With awe my soul retraces
The dark and dolorous road,
That leads to this last station;
Here in sweet meditation
I 'll dwell by day and night,
Till faith is chang'd to sight.

153. T. 45.

WEEP, Zion, weep,—in death's deep sleep
Your King his head has bowed;
Closed are those lips, whence late
Truth and mercy flowed.

2 In strains of woe—our songs shall flow,
What love is here displayed;
See God's dear and only Son
To a tomb conveyed.

6 Yet, O rejoice—with heart and voice,
Soon will he rise most glorious;
And at the right hand of God
Seat himself victorious.

154. T. 167.

LORD of life, now sweetly slumber,
With the dead awhile a guest;
After torments without number,
Glorious is thy hard-earn'd rest:
Lo, the dreadful conflict's ended;
By thy sufferings thou hast won;
Now o'er all thy power 's extended,
Ev'n my heart O claim thy own.

2 O what love is here displayed;
See the Father's only Son
To the silent tomb conveyed;
Ah, my soul, what hast thou done?
Yet, while I, my sins bewailing,
Own that they his blood have spilt,
May that blood, for me prevailing,
Wash away my sin and guilt.

3 Here my Sabbath is completed,
Here my soul enjoys sweet peace;
At the feet of Jesus seated,
Here I taste true happiness;
I adore my paschal offering,
I adore God's counsel deep,
I adore my Jesus suffering,
And, while I adore him, weep.

155.* T. 185

WHEN I visit Jesus' grave in
It is never done in vain;
Since 'tis only from his de
I can life and strength obt
Jesus' cross, his last hours
passion,
Jesus' stripes, his wounds, a
piration,
Jesus' body and his blood,
Shall remain my highest g

156. T. 205

RESTING in the silent grav
Spent with torments, pan
cries,
See the Lord God, strong to
Him, whose thunders sh
skies:
'Twas for me he groan'd, he
And was number'd with the
Sacred body, with amaze
Thankfully on thee I gaze.

157. T. 1

GO, my soul, go every day
To the tomb where Jesus la
Be with him my members d
Be his sepulchre my bed.

2 Boldest foes dare never c
Near my Saviour's sacred t
Evil never can molest
Those who near his body r

158.* T. 5

MOST holy Lord and Go
Holy, almighty God,
Holy and most merciful
Thou eternal God;
Grant that we may nev
Lose the comforts from
Have mercy, O Lord

2 Most holy Lord and
Holy, almighty God,
Holy and most merci
Thou eternal God:
Bless thy congregat
Through thy suffer
blood:
Have mercy, O

VI. RESURRECTION OF CHRIST FROM THE GRAVE.

159.* T. 132.

CHRIST Jesus, once to death abas'd
To cancel our transgression,
Has gain'd for us, by being rais'd,
Eternal life's possession;
'Tis this should prompt us to rejoice,
And praise the Lord with heart and [voice,
In singing Hallelujah.

2 By none of all the human race
Could death and hell be foiled;
Sin render'd all men weak & base,
All ruin'd were and spoiled;
Death having enter'd by the fall,
Bore sway, and was entail'd on all;
All sinners are by nature.

3 But Jesus Christ, the Son of God,
In love and great compassion,
To free us from sin's galling load,
Appear'd in human fashion:
He hath destroy'd sin's power and [name;
claim,
And left death nothing but the
Its sting can't hurt believers.

4 How great and wondrous was the strife,
Life was by death assailed;
But Jesus Christ, the Prince of life,
O'er sin and death prevailed;
He triumph'd over them in death,
And we are conquerors too by faith
In him our risen Saviour.

5 He is the blessed Paschal Lamb,
By God himself appointed:
The prophets all aloud proclaim,
That he is the Anointed;
If on our hearts his blood appear,
Sav'd by that sign from slavish fear,
We dread not the destroyer.

6 This is the day the Lord hath made;
What lively hope it raises:
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And join to sing his praises;
For Christ, our everlasting light,
Dispels the clouds of sin's dark night
And all the powers of darkness.

7 The bread of life we eat in faith,
Is Jesus Christ our Saviour,
Who conquer'd Satan, sin, & death,
And liveth now and ever:
Our souls desire no other food,
But our Redeemer's flesh and blood,
Which gives us life eternal.

160.* T. 590.

SING Hallelujah, Christ doth live,
And peace on earth restore;
Come, ransom'd souls, and glory give,
Sing, worship and adore;
With grateful hearts to him we pay
Our thanks in humble wise:
Who aught unto our charge can lay?
'Tis God that justifies.

2 Who can condemn, since Christ [was dead,
And ever lives to God;
Now our whole debt is fully paid,
He saves us by his blood: [heaven
The ransom'd hosts in earth and
Thro' countless choirs proclaim:
"He hath redeem'd us; praise be [giv'n
To God and to the Lamb."

3 God rais'd him up, when he for all
Had freely tasted death,
And thus redeem'd us from the fall;
On this we ground our faith:
For God, well-pleas'd, that sacrifice
Declar'd, in sovereign grace,
An all-sufficient ransom-price
For Adam's fallen race.

4 The God of peace to guilty man
Doth pardoning grace afford,
Since from the dead he brought again
Our Shepherd, Head, and Lord;
That Shepherd who did freely bleed
Lost sinners to restore;
Who died, but now is ris'n indeed,
And lives for evermore.

5 The God of mercies let us praise,
Who saveth fallen men,
That by his power, which Christ did [raise,
He us begets again
Unto a lively confidence,
That we, for Jesus' sake,
Shall of that blest inheritance,
Reserv'd for us, partake.

6 His resurrection's power divine,
By grace on us bestow'd,
Renews us, that we, dead to sin,
May live alone to God:

Thus we, supported by his might,
From strength to strength proceed;
And, walking in his truth and light,
Praise him in word and deed.

7 In all we do, constrain'd by love,
We'll joy to him afford,
And to God's will obedient prove
Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord:
Sing Hallelujah and adore
On earth the Lamb once slain,
Till we in heaven shall evermore
Exalt his name, Amen.

161. T. 590.

BELIEVING souls rejoice & sing,
Your risen Saviour see, [sting?
And say, "O death, where is thy
O grave, thy victory?"
He died your guilty souls to save;
And, dying, conquer'd death;
Was buried in the gloomy grave,
But re-assum'd his breath.

2 Rejoice, your conquering Saviour
He lives to die no more; [lives,
And life eternal freely gives,
Since he our sorrows bore,
To all who their lost state bewail;
For Jesus' precious blood
Doth for each contrite soul prevail
Before the throne of God.

3 Sing praises to our risen Lord;
Life, immortality,
And lasting bliss are now restor'd
For all, for you and me:
Believe the wondrous deed, my soul,
Adore his saving name;
Rejoice, ye saints, from pole to pole
His love and power proclaim.

4 The Prince of glory bow'd his head,
Expiring on the cross;
But now the Lord is ris'n indeed,
Is ris'n and lives for us:
Rejoice, and in the dust adore
The Lamb for sinners slain;
He liveth now and evermore,
For evermore to reign.

162. T. 50.

REJOICE, O church, the Saviour's bride,
All grief and mourning lay aside:
With cheerful hearts & voices sing

2 He, having triumph'd over death
Now re-assumes his vital breath:
The angels wait with watchful eyes
And joy to see their God arise:
Hallelujah

3 Our gracious Saviour, Head, and
Lord, [word
Hath well perform'd his promis'd
And now would have his church
rejoice;
He loves to hear her cheerful voice
Hallelujah

4 Then let us join the heavenly
throng
In singing that eternal song:
"Salvation to our God and King,
Whose death did our redemption
bring:" Hallelujah

5 Blessing & praise we give to thee
That thou from death hast set us
free;
Thy resurrection from the grave
Shows plainly, thou hast power to
save: Hallelujah

6 Thy blood shall wash our gar-
ments white,
Then we with all the saints in light
Shall joyful meet our Lord & Head
We know for us that blood was
shed: Hallelujah

7 Astonish'd, at thy footstool now,
With humble gratitude we bow:
Thought cannot reach, nor tongue
reveal,
What in our thankful hearts we feel
Hallelujah

163. T. 595.

CHRISTIANS, dismiss your fear
Let hope and joy succeed;
The joyful news with gladness hear
"The Lord is ris'n indeed:"
The promise is fulfill'd
In Christ our only Head;
Justice with mercy's reconcil'd;
He lives who once was dead.

2 The Lord is ris'n again,
Who on the cross did bleed;
He lives to die no more, Amen;
The Lord is ris'n indeed:
He truly tasted death
For wretched, fallen men;

himself the keys
the grave, and hell;
ctory and praise,
les all things well:
r no more I dread,
ul close mine eyes;
eep, the grave a bed;
s I shall rise.

T. 11.

o Jesus be,
rse he set us free;
on him was laid,
m fully paid.

rious work is done;
leased in his Son;
him from the dead;
signs the church's Head.

m'd his praise show

and saints on earth;
around the throne,
orthy, thou alone."

ve him, cease to mourn,
ainly return;
s with him shall reign;
Jesus, come. Amen.

T. 79.

died the world to save,
l rises from the grave,
ighty power;
d death he sets us free,
eads captivity,
gain, to die no more.

of God, look up and see
ir cloth'd with majesty,
nt o'er the tomb:
to grieve, cast off your

your mansions he pre-

will come to take you

ch is still his joy and
,
th love and pity down
did redeem:
ers of that church he
s,
heir joys and feels their

shall ever reign with

166.* T. 22.

REJOICE, the Lord in triumph reigns,
Breaks death and hell's infernal chains,
Resumes his life and majesty;
Praise him to all eternity.

2 Behold the great accuser cast;
The hour of darkness now is past;
No right to us can Satan claim,
If we believe in Jesus' name.

167. T. 14.

ON this glad day a brighter scene
Of glory was display'd
By God, the eternal Word, than when
This universe was made.

2 He rises, who mankind has bought
With grief and pain extreme:
'Twas great to speak the world from nought;
'Twas greater to redeem.

168.* T. 132.

CHRIST, being risen from the tomb,
To Mary show'd his favour,
And kindly called her by name:
She, when she saw her Saviour,
Directly turn'd about in haste,
His feet with heartfelt joy embrac'd,
And hail'd her risen Master.

2 His holy name for ever be
Adored, bless'd, and praised,
That he hath such invariably
To taste his friendship raised,
As Mary Magdalen and me,
Who nought can boast, but know that he
Hath pardon'd our transgressions.

3 How happy feels a contrite heart
Enjoying Christ's salvation:
Those who have chosen Mary's part
And favourite occupation,
Find in our Saviour, day and night,
A source of comfort and delight:
'Tis this makes life important.

4 He pardon'd me, like Magdalen;
I love him, my Preserver;
I love him, but, (it gives me pain,)
I love not with such fervour;
When Jesus I shall once behold,
I then shall feel as she of old,
When he to her appeared.

169.* T. 185.

HAIL, all hail, victorious Lord and Saviour,
Thou hast burst the bonds of death;
Grant us, as to Mary, that great favour,
To embrace thy feet in faith:
Thou hast in our stead the curse endured,
And for us eternal life procured;
Joyful, we with one accord
Hail thee as our risen Lord.

2 O thou matchless source of consolation,
Scarce thy resting moments end,
When a heart-enlivening salutation
To thy children thou dost send:
We would share thy dear disciples' feeling,
As before their risen Master kneeling:
Thus shall we with a
Witness what a frien

170. T.

JESUS, who is always
To assuage his childr
Unto Thomas did appe
To remove his unbeli
"Come," he said, "m
view,
And my side the spear p
Humbled the disciple s
And exclaim'd, "My
God."

2 I would go from pole
To behold my risen I
But content thyself, my
Listen to thy Saviour
"They who me by faith
Without seeing who be
Trust my word and the
They abundantly are bl

VII. THE ASCENSION OF CHRIST

171. T. 14.

THE Lord ascendeth up on high,
Deck'd with resplendent wounds:
While shouts of victory rend the sky,
And heaven with joy resounds.

2 Eternal gates their leaves unfold,
Receive the conquering King,
The angels strike their harps of gold,
And saints triumphant sing.

3 Sinners, rejoice; he died for you,
For you prepares a place;
His Spirit sends, you to endow
With every gift and grace.

4 His blood, which did for you atone,
For your salvation pleads;
And, seated on his Father's throne,
He reigns and intercedes.

172.* T. 83.

SURELY God is present here;
Since the Lord with grace and favour,
To my spirit doth appear,
As my Jesus, as my Saviour;
For the holy Trinity
Is to us in Jesus nigh.

2 O might all my wishe
Unto Christ without
He's my best and neare
Full of grace, truth, a
I, when he is present, f
Happiness no tongue c

3 Holy awe pervades m
When I see my great
Of man's nature taking
That he, as my Media
Might lay down his life
And from death might

4 In the grave for me h
Then arose with powe
Grace triumphant to di
Proving over death v
And for forty days was
By his followers, God w

5 When the Lord's disc
Jesus, gloriously arra
From their longing sig
In a cloud to heaven
Sure, alternate grief an
Did their hearts and t

6 He ascended up on hi
Glorious and with hono
Cloth'd with power and n
And at God's right h

He doth still as man appear,
Pleading for us sinners there.

7 God be prais'd, they who are his,
In this present dispensation
Nought essential ever miss,
Since they share in his salvation;
Tho' unseen, he 's nigh to all
Who in truth upon him call.

8 O when will the time draw near,
That he, who to heaven ascended,
Shall in majesty appear,
By the heavenly hosts attended?
But we 're silent:—to believe
Is our lot, while here we live.

173. T. 22.

JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone;
He whom I fix my hopes upon:
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till him I view.

2 The way the holy prophets went,
The way that leads from banishment,
The King's highway of holiness,
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

3 This is the way I long had sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not;
My grief a burden long had been,
Oppress'd with unbelief and sin.

4 The more I strove against their power,
I sinn'd and stumbled but the more;
Till, late, I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I am the way."

5 Lo, glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee as I am;
Nothing but sin I thee can give;
Nothing but love I shall receive.

6 Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God."

174. T. 22.

THE Lord, who once on Calvary bled,
And rose triumphant from the dead,
Pursues in heaven this plan of grace,
The friend of man's apostate race.

2 There, as our Advocate, he reigns,
Touch'd with the feeling of our pains;
And *still remembers in the skies*
His tears, his groans, and agonies.

3 In every pang that rends the heart,
The man of sorrows bears a part;
In all our grief, our grief he shares,
And rescues us from Satan's snares.

4 O let us then before his throne,
With boldness make our sorrows known; [freed,
And seek, from fears distrustful
His grace to help in time of need.

175.* T. 146.

GO up, with shouts of praise,
Go up, High-priest, to heaven,
Thou who the ransom'd race
Hast on thy heart engraven:
Though seated on thy throne,
Thou deign'st to hear our prayer;
Nor art asham'd to own,
That we thy brethren are.

176. T. 79.

WHEN Christ, our Saviour, did ascend,
The Father bid his hosts attend,
And worship his dear Son:
With loud acclaims of joy they gaz'd,
And cheerful Hallelujahs rais'd,
Adoring humbly at his throne.

2 Can we thy triumphs e'er forget?
Shall we not worship at thy feet,
For all thy griefs and pain?
Yes, we will join the angelic throng
In singing that eternal song,
"Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain."

3 The assembly, which, with thee at rest,
Appears in spotless garments dress'd,
Bows down and humbly sings;
We too thy saving name will bless,
And thee with heart and voice confess [kings.
The Lord of lords, and King of

177.* T. 132.

RAISE your devotion, mortal tongues;
Be your exalted Saviour
The theme of your triumphant songs;
Extol his name for ever:
Lo, angels strike their loudest strings,
For heaven and all created things
Must sound Immanuel's praises.

2 Ye mourning souls, look upward too,
For Christ is now preparing,
At God's right hand, a place for you;
Shake off all thoughts despairing:
Thence he, your gracious Lord, will come
To fetch your longing spirits home,
And crown your love and labour.

3 Since he o'er heaven bears sovereign sway,
By all its powers attended,
And has more graces to display
Than can be comprehended;
Fear not, for he his blessing pours
On such meek, humble breasts as yours,
The objects of his favour.

178. T. 22.

TO thee, Lord Christ, all praise be giv'n,
For thy ascending up to heaven:
Support us while on earth we stay,
And lead us in the narrow way.

2 Tho' seated on thy Father's throne,
Thou ne'er wilt cease thy flock to own,
But always in their midst appear,
When in thy name assembled here.

3 For us to heaven thou didst ascend,
To plead our cause, and to attend
To all our wants, yea, to prepare
A place for us, thy bliss to share.

4 At parting from thy little fold,
Thy second advent was foretold;
Therefore we wait with eagerness,
Lord Jesus, to behold thy face.

179. T. 590.

WE sing thy praise, exalted Lamb,
Who sitt'st upon the throne;
Ten thousand blessings to thy name
Who worthy art alone:
Thy sacred, bruised body bore
Our sins upon the tree;
And now thou livest evermore;
O may we live to thee.

2 Poor sinners, sing the Lamb that died;
(What theme can sound so sweet?)
His drooping head, his streaming side,
His pierced hands and feet;

With all that scene of suffe
Which faith presents to
For now he reigns and liv
Yea, lives and reigns fo

3 Was ever grace, Lor
thine,
Can aught so great be n
What pow'rful beams of l
Thy tender heart inflam
Ye angels, praise his glori
Who lov'd and conquer'
And we will likewise laud t
For he was slain for us.

180. T. 59

JESUS who died, is now
Seated upon his throne:
The angels, who before hi
His just dominion own.

2 The unworthiest of his
Upon his heart he bears;
He ever to their cause atte
For them a place prepar

3 Blest Saviour, condesc
My Advocate to be:
I could not have a better fr
To plead with God for m

181. T. 1

JESUS, our High-priest
Head,
Who bear'st our flesh an
And always interced'st for
Before the throne of God

2 We know thou never can
Us, thy weak members h
Yea, when we suffer in the
Thou part with us wilt be

3 Thou with great tender
touch'd
At what thy children feel
When by temptations we ar
Thou know'st well what

4 Thou hast a tender symp
With every grief and pe
For when thou wast a m
Thou didst the same

5 And tho' in heaven a
Yet thou to us art ne
Know'st all our
And listen'st to

6 What shall we say for this thy love,
But 'fore thee prostrate lie,
And thank thee, that thou wast a man,
To all eternity.

182. T. 14.

WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High-priest above;
His heart is fill'd with tenderness,
His bowels yearn with love.

2 In all our griefs he takes a share,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations are,
For he has felt the same.

3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Pour'd out strong cries and tears;
And, in his measure, feels afresh
What every member bears.

4 He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed he never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and his power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

6 He ever lives to intercede
Before his Father's face;
Give him, my soul, thy cause to plead,
Nor doubt the Father's grace.

VIII. GOD, AS CREATOR AND PRESERVER OF THE WORLD.

183.* T. 166.

O GOD, thou bottomless abyss,
Thee mortal tongue cannot define,
Or speak thy god-like properties,
Thy holy heights, thy depths divine:
Thou 'rt an unfathomable sea;
Of universal nature Lord:
Such knowledge is not found in me,
Frail worm, thy glories to record.

2 Thee would I view and duly praise,
Did not mere weakness me surround;
Thy nature's everlasting rays
My senses and my soul confound:
All sprung from thine omnipotence,
Which mind conceives, or eye hath seen;
No single atom comes by chance:
Wert thou not, nothing e'er had been.

3 All things with thee are possible,
Thy will in heaven and earth is done;
Thy wisdom's depths who can reveal,
Or who thy mind hath fully known?
No limits thee can circumscribe,
Thy kingdom everywhere extends;
None can thy greatness e'er describe,
For thy dominion never ends.

4 Thou stretchest to infinity,
The highest heavens are thy seat,
Thy glorious name, thy majesty
No seraph can conceive or mete:
Thou art as Lord by all ador'd,
For every knee to thee must bend;
Who thus have knelt, and grace implor'd,
Have found thee an almighty friend.

5 Counsel and deed are one with thee,
And justice in thy court presides;
Perfection 's thine without degree,
And love thy character abides:
Thy mercy, faithfulness, and grace
Each morning unto us are new,
And every day brings fresh displays
Of thy protecting care to view.

6 Ah, who can render thee just praise?
Who? tho' his heart and tongue combin'd:
No temple is thy dwelling place,
Thy worship cannot be confin'd:
By building shrines, where thou shalt dwell,
Thy proper aim is ne'er attain'd;
To such thou dost thy love reveal
As humbly on thy word depend.

7 Service, not gifts, thou dost demand
From man, this shall his profit be:
Salvation, life, flow from thy hand,
But no increase accrues to thee;

Thy hand rewards, tho' all is thine:
Thy fire in wrath consumes thy foes,
While in its genial warmth and shine
Thy friends with heavenly joy re-
[pose.

8 The seraphim with sweetest tone
Express the glory of thy sway,
The elders, kneeling at thy throne,
Serve thee, and deepest homage pay:
Like them, before thy majesty,
With humble awe I sink asham'd;
Thou art in truth, O Lord most high,
All that is great and holy nam'd.

184. T. 14.

ALMIGHTY God, thou Sovereign Lord,
'Fore thee we prostrate fall,
In heaven and on earth ador'd,
As the great cause of all.

2 Thou canst not by our eyes be seen,
Thou art a Spirit pure,
Who from eternity hast been,
And ever shalt endure.

3 Present alike in every place,
Thy Godhead we adore;
Beyond the bounds of time and space
Thou dwellest evermore.

4 In wisdom infinite thou art,
Thine eye doth all things see,
And every thought of every heart
Is fully known to thee.

5 Whate'er thou wilt, thou, Lord, canst do
Here and in heaven above;
But chiefly we rejoice to know
Almighty God is love.

6 Thou lov'st whate'er thy hands have made;
Thy goodness we rehearse,
In shining characters display'd
Throughout the universe.

7 With longing eyes thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food;
Thy liberal hand provides them meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

8 Sweet is the memory of thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King;
Let age to age thy righteousness
In sounds harmonious sing.

9 Creatures with all t
race
Thy power and prais
May we, who taste thy
Delight to bless thy

185.* T

MONARCH of all, with
To thee heaven's host
raise;
Ev'n earth and dust t
Let earth and dust
praise.

2 Before thy face, O
high,
Sinks all created glor
Yet be not wroth with
Vile worm, draw ne
throne.

3 Of all thou the begin
Of all things thou alo
On thee still fix my wa
To thee let all my ac

4 Thou, Lord, art light; t
No shade, no variatic
To my dark soul thy li
The brightness of thy

5 Thou, Lord, art love
pure love
Flows forth in
Let me its quick'ning v
O fill my heart
flames.

6 Thou, Lord, art goo
alone:
With eager hope, wi
Thee may I still my po
To thee in every tho

7 So shall my every po
In love and pure dev
Yea, body, soul, and sp
A holy, living sacrifi

8 Lord God Almight
praise
In heaven, thy thron
Here, as in heaven, t
bless,
For where thy prese

186. T

GIVE to our God imm
Mercy and truth are al
Wonders of grace to G
Repeat his mercies

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3 He built the earth, he spread the sky,
And fix'd the starry lights on high:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

4 He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

5 He sent his Son with power to save
From guilt, from darkness, and the grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

6 Thro' this vain world he guides our feet,
And leads us to his heavenly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

187. T. 166.

HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud [signs:
That veils and darkens thy de-
For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Great are the wonders of thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

2 Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast thy bounty share;
The whole creation is thy charge,
But man is thy peculiar care:
My God, how excellent thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort springs;
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

3 From the provisions of thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast;
There mercy, like a river, flows,
And we the living water taste:
Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from thy presence, gracious Lord;
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promis'd in thy word.

188.* T. 214.

I WILL sing to my Creator,
Unto God I'll render praise,
Who by everything in nature
Magnifies his tender grace:
Nought but loving condescension
Still inclines his faithful heart
To support and take their part,
Who pursue his blest intention:
All things to their period tend,
But his mercy has no end.

2 Yea, his Son his heart paternal
Freely did give up for me,
Me to save from death eternal
And from endless misery:
Depth of love past comprehension,
Whence can my weak spirit fetch
Thoughts profound enough to reach
This unfathom'd condescension:
All things, &c.

3 His good Spirit's best direction
He vouchsafes me in his word,
And his wings their kind protection
In my pilgrimage afford:
He endows my soul and spirit
With the light of living faith,
To o'ercome sin, world, & death,
And escape the hell I merit:
All things, &c.

4 My soul's welfare he advances,
For my body he doth care:
Aid and comfort he dispenses,
When I call on him by prayer:
When my natural strength is shrinking,
In the time of utmost need,
He, my God, draws nigh with speed,
And recovers me from sinking:
All things, &c.

5 As a hen is wont to gather
Her young brood beneath her wings,
So has he, my heavenly Father,
Kept me safe from hurtful things:
Had my God withdrawn his favour,
Had not his protecting grace
Sav'd me in each trying case,
I should have been helped never:
All things, &c.

6 This I know with full conviction,
As a maxim ever sure,
Christian crosses and affliction
Do but for a time endure:
After winter's frost and snowing
Smiling summer then appears;
After sadness, pains, and fears,
Joyful comforts will be flowing:
All things, &c.

7 Since nor end, nor bounds, nor measure
In God's mercies can be found,
Heart and hands I lift with plea-
As a child in duty bound; [sure,
Humbly I request the favour,
Grant me grace both day & night
Thee to love with all my might,
Till I change this infant savour
For that taste of bliss above,
Perfect praise and endless love.

189. T. 14.

IN thee I live, and move, and am;
Thou number'st all my days:
As thou renew'st my being, Lord,
Let me renew thy praise.

2 From thee I am, thro' thee I am,
And for thee I must be:
'Twere better for me not to live,
Than not to live to thee.

3 Naked I came into this world,
And nothing with me brought:
And nothing have I here deserv'd;
Yet I have lacked nought.

4 I do not praise my labouring hand,
My labouring head, or chance:
Thy providence, most gracious God,
Is my inheritance.

5 Thy bounty gives me bread with
A table free from strife: [peace,
Thy blessing is the staff of bread,
Which is the staff of life.

6 The daily favours of my God
I cannot sing at large;
Yet humbly can I make this boast,
I am the Almighty's charge.

7 Lord, in the day thou art about
The paths wherein I tread;
And in the night, when I lie down,
Thou art about my bed.

8 O let my house a temple be,
That I and mine may sing
Hosannas to thy Majesty,
And praise our heavenly King.

190.* T. 590.

LORD, when thou saidst, "So let it be,"
The heavens were spread & shone,
And this whole earth stood gloriously;
Thou spak'st, and it was done:
The whole creation still records
Thy glory to this day,
As King of kings, and Lord of lords,
Whom all things must obey.

191.* T. 151.

COMMIT thou every grievance
Into his faithful hands,
To his sure care and guidance,
Who heaven & earth commands:
For he, the clouds' director,
Whom winds and seas obey,
Will be thy kind protector,
And will prepare thy way.

2 Rely on God thy Saviour,
So shalt thou safe go on;
Build on his grace and favour,
So shall thy work be done:
Thou canst make no advances
By self-consuming care;
But he his help dispenses,
When call'd upon by prayer.

3 Thy faithfulness eternal,
O Father, certainly
What 's good or detrimental
Doth for thy children see:
Thee all things serve in nature,
According to thy will;
Thou, as the great Creator,
Thy counsel dost fulfil.

4 My soul, then, with assurance
Hope still, be not dismay'd;
He will from each incumbrance
Again lift up thy head:
Beyond thy wish extended
His goodness will appear,
When he hath fully ended
What caus'd thy needless

192.* T. 1

HE that confides in his
Depending on him
Shall be preserv'd in
And sav'd in m
ways:
He that mak--
Builds not on

ɔy thy anxious
ɔ pine away?
thou art im-
[day:
ns from day to
grief to grief,
e relief.
n'd and quiet,
ɔ good provi-
[diet,
us wholesome
e not flesh and

for his own,
e fully known.
rs for joy and

proper place:
midst our sad-
[praise;
ısure, but his
are aware,
ef and care.
r with every
[spread;
table amply
all his plenty,
ıt to beg his

his ways,
humble raise.
discharge thy
[praise;
nds, live to his
ervation,
hole creation

wise and just,
one, his trust.

T. 14.

es, O my God,
eys,
view, I'm lost
ıd praise.
ls with equal

ıre, [heart,
my ravish'd
l it there.
life sustain'd,
redress'd,
mb I lay,
breast.

4 To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear, [learnt
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had
To form themselves in prayer.

5 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant-heart conceiv'd
From whom those comforts flow'd.

6 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran, [safe,
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me
And led me up to man.

7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently clear'd my way,
And thro' the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be fear'd than they.

8 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renew'd my face;
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Reviv'd my soul with grace.

9 Ten thousand thousand precious
My daily thanks employ; [gifts
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

10 Thro' every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue; [thee,
And after death, in heaven with
The glorious theme renew.

11 When nature fails, & day & night
Divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

12 Through all eternity to thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
But O, eternity 's too short
To utter all thy praise.

194. T. 14.

LONG ere the lofty skies were spread,
Jehovah fill'd his throne: [made,
Ere man was form'd, or angels
The Maker liv'd alone.

2 His boundless years can ne'er decrease,
But still maintain their prime;
ETERNITY 's his dwelling-place,
And EVER is his time.

3 While like a tide our minutes flow,
The present and the past,
He fills his own immortal NOW,
And sees our ages waste.

195.* T. 106.

WELL art thou leading, Guide supreme,
Thy people on their pilgrimage:
Thy paths may strange and devious seem,
But yet are straight:—should tempests rage,
Amid the desolating blast,
Thy calming voice is heard at last.

2 Thy wisdom scatters, Lord most high,
What human prudence would combine:
Thy power upraises to the sky,
What some in fetters would confine:
Man, reading not thy perfect will,
Walketh in some vain shadow still.

3 Thy thoughts are high, and soar above
The vanities which all admire:
No eloquence thine ear can move,
Thy impulse must the tongue inspire:
The Pharisee thou passest by,
While mercy waits the sinner's cry.

4 We magnify thy grace, pure love
Doth thy paternal heart excite;
Thy pillar doth before us move,
To dwell with men is thy delight:
Thou watchest o'er us day by day,
And lead'st us in the narrow way.

5 Thy mighty arm is our defence,
Thou know'st how ignorant we are;
Our actions prove our impotence,
Thine,—wondrous power and faithful care:
Though to the world unknown, thy sheep
Thou in thy fold dost safely keep.

6 Sometimes thy rod may seem severe,
Again thy love thou dost display;
Thy gentle chastisement is near,
When we are prone to go astray:
Soon as we mourning seek thy face,
Thou bidd'st our wayward wander-

7 Thy Spirit grant, that I discern
Nature from grace, thy light from mine;
That no strange fire within me burn,
Which I might vainly think divine:
Thou Source of life, how blest is he
Who in thy light the light can see.

196.* T. 595.

GIVE to the winds thy fears,
Hope and be undismay'd; tears
God hears thy sighs and counts thy
God shall lift up thy head:
Thro' waves, & clouds, & storms
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time, so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

2 He everywhere hath way,
And all things serve his might,
His every act pure blessing is,
His path unsullied light:
When he makes bare his arm,
What shall his work withstand?
When he his people's cause defends
Who, who shall stay his hand?

3 Leave to his sovereign sway
To choose and to command, [ow
With wonder fill'd thou then sha'
How wise, how strong his hand
Thou comprehend'st him not,
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as sovereign on the thro
He ruleth all things well.

4 Thou seest our weakness, L
Our hearts are known to the
O lift thou up the sinking hand
Confirm the feeble knee:
Let us, in life and death,
Boldly thy truth declare,
And publish with our latest b
Thy love and guardian car

197. T. 15]

CHILDREN of God lack no
His promise bears them
Who gives the lilies clothi
Will clothe his people t
Beneath the spreading he
No creature but is fed;
And he who feeds

2 Tho' vine, nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit should bear;
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there:
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For, while in him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

198. T. 581.

QUIET, Lord, my froward heart,
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a weaned child;
From distrust and envy free,
Pleas'd with all that pleaseth thee.

2 What thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough, that thou wilt care,
Why should I the burthen bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he 's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone;
Let me thus with thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4 Thus preserv'd from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon thy smiles,
Till the promis'd hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.

IX. THE FATHER, SON, AND HOLY GHOST.

199.* T. 132.

TO God on high all glory be,
And thanks, that he 's so gracious,
That hence to all eternity
No evil shall oppress us:
His word declares good-will to men,
On earth is peace restor'd again
Thro' Jesus Christ our Saviour.

2 We humbly thee adore, and praise,
And laud for thy great glory:
Father, thy kingdom lasts always,
Not frail, nor transitory:
Thy power is endless as thy praise,
Thou speak'st, the universe obeys:
In such a Lord we're happy.

3 O Jesus Christ, enthron'd on high,
The Father's Son beloved,
By whom lost sinners are brought nigh,
And guilt and curse removed;
Thou Lamb once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

4 O Comforter, God Holy Ghost,
Thou source of consolation,
From Satan's power thou wilt, we trust,
Protect Christ's congregation;
His everlasting truth assert,
All evil graciously avert,
Lead us to life eternal.

200.* T. 97.

MOST holy, blessed Trinity,
God, prais'd to all eternity,
Lord over all, whose power did frame [same;
The world, and still upholds the
All things thou reconcilest unto thee:
With awe we now adore thy majesty.

2 Father of Jesus, Lord of all,
Thee we our God and Father call,
Since Jesus made us by his blood
Children and blessed heirs of God;
Eternal praise and thanks are due to thee,
From Christ's redeem'd and grateful family.

3 O Lamb of God, for sinners slain, [gain,
Who didst the human race re-
And claim'st it as thy property;
Worthy art thou eternally:
For all we are and have, is thine alone,
Ah, take and keep us ever thine own.

4 God Holy Ghost, to thee we raise [and praise,
With joyful hearts our thanks
For leading us to Christ by faith,
And glorifying Jesus' death;
O grant, that we may all in him abide, [bride.
hat he may glory in a faithful

5 We all say, Amen, deeply bow'd
In presence of the triune God,
By whom in Christ we're fore-ordain'd
To happiness that knows no end;
With grateful hearts we thank and praise the Lord:
His saving name for ever be ador'd.

201. T. 68.

HOLY Trinity,
We confess with joy,
That our life and whole salvation
Flow from God's blest incarnation,
And his death for us
On the shameful cross.

2 Had we angels' tongues
With seraphic songs, [thee,
Bowing hearts and knees before
Triune God, we would adore thee,
In the highest strain,
For the Lamb once slain.

202.* T. 230.

TO the Father render praises,
Whose love in Christ to life us raises,
And comforts us in all distress;
Glory, thanks, and adoration, [tion,
Be given to Christ without cessa-
Whose presence yields us joy and
The Spirit magnify, [peace;
Who doth to us apply
Jesus' merit;
Our God revere,
He's present here,
Come, worship him with filial fear.

2 Father of the congregation,
O what abundant consolation
We in thy gracious counsel find,
Which by Christ was manifested;
His coming in the flesh attested
Thy tender love to all mankind:
Thy name we magnify
To all eternity
For thy mercies
Unbounded are;

3 Lord, our matchless Friend a
Brother,
Thy praises from each day to t
other
I'll sing while I have breath
God, as man to us related, [m
The grateful sense thou hast creat
To praise excites me powerfully
Rise, spirit of gladness, rise,
Exalt his sacrifice,
Hallelujah,
In highest strain
To the Lamb slain:
Let heav'n and earth reply, Ame

4 Holy Spirit, we adore thee,
And to thy name give praise a
glory,
For graciously directing us
To seek pardon, peace, and favou
With God, thro' Jesus Christ o
Saviour,
From whom alone salvation flow
O fill us with his love,
So that our walk may prove
To his honour;
And grant, that we
Continually
May to thy voice obedient be.

203.* T. 155.

TO the Father thanks are due,
For he gave his Son, Christ Jesus
To release us,
And with gifts abundantly
Doth supply,
From the fulness of his treasure,
Those whom he regards with pie
As the Saviour's property. [sur

2 Angels, principalities, [plac
Thrones, and powers, in heaven
Worship Jesus
As the author of their frame;
We with them
Praise him for his incarnation,
Human life, and bitter passion,
And adore his saving name.

3 Praise the Spirit's mighty w
For he proves himself most g
And victorious,
And o'er all who him obey
Bears the sway:
Doth he not from Chris

3 Behold, for fallen, guilty man,
The Lord of glory dies;
Lays down his life us to redeem,
A precious sacrifice.

4 Now doth our Lord, the Son of God,
Who for us liv'd and died,
See of the travail of his soul,
And is well satisfied.

5 Peace and good-will are now to man
Most gloriously display'd,
And life eternal we obtain
From God, in Christ our Head.

6 O let us then repeat the theme,
Which always sounds above;
And ever sing with joyful hearts
The wonders of his love.

220.* T. 22.

THOU hast the world so greatly lov'd,
Father, that thou, by mercy mov'd,
Didst give thy well-beloved Son
By death for sinners to atone.

2 That he all who in him believe
Might in thy family receive,
For thou didst deem his sacrifice
An all-sufficient ransom-price.

3 As children we are own'd by thee,
Since Christ our brother deign'd to be;
We feel thy kind, paternal heart
To us who have in him a part.

4 The whole salvation of thy Son,
And all his merits make our own;
Yea, grant us richly, for his sake,
Of heavenly blessings to partake.

5 Thou art our Father and our God,
Since Christ assum'd our flesh and blood;
Therefore in thee our trust we place,
And give thee never-ceasing praise.

221. T. 205.

FATHER of eternal grace,
Glorify thyself in me;
Meekly beaming in my face,
May the world thine image see:
Happy only in thy love,
Poor, unfriended, or unknown,
Fix my *thoughts on things* above,
Stay my heart on thee alone.

2 Humble, holy, all resign'd
To thy will,—thy will be done;
Give me, Lord, the perfect mind
Of thy well-beloved Son:
Counting gain and glory loss,
May I tread the path He trod,
Die with Jesus on the cross,
Rise with him to thee, my God.

222. T. 341.

THEE, O my God and King,
My Father, thee I sing,
Hear, well-pleas'd, the joyous sound,
Praise from earth and heaven receive:
Lost, I now in Christ am found;
Dead, by faith in Christ I live.

2 Father, behold thy son,
In Christ I am thine own:
Stranger long to thee and rest,
See, the prodigal is come;
Open wide thy arms and breast,
Take the weary wanderer home.

3 Thine eye observ'd from far,
Thy pity drew me near:
Me thy bowels yearn'd to see,
Me thy mercy ran to find,
Empty, poor, and void of thee,
Hungry, sick, and faint, and blind.

4 Thou on my neck didst fall,
Thy kiss forgave me all:
Still the gracious words I hear,
Words that made the Saviour mine,
"Haste, for him the robe prepare,
His be righteousness divine."

223.* T. 58.

LORD God, Abba Father,
The whole creation
With us unites in praise and adoration,
To thy great name.

2 Unto thee we render
Eternal praises,
For having manifested in Christ Jesus
Thy love to us.

224. T. 595.

OUR heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now;
Thy name be hallow'd far and near,
To thee all nations bow;
Thy kingdom come; thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfil
Thy perfect law above.

2 Our daily bread supply,
While by thy Word we live;
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive, as we forgive:
From dark temptation's power,
From Satan's wiles, defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

3 Thine, then, for ever be
Glory and power divine;
The sceptre, throne, and majesty
Of heaven and earth are thine:
Thus, humbly, taught to pray,
By thy beloved Son,
Through him we come to thee, and
All for his sake be done. [say,

225. T. 14.

FATHER of all, Almighty Lord,
Our Father, and our God,
Since Jesus Christ, the eternal Word,
Assum'd our flesh and blood.

2 Let all with love and filial fear
Thy sacred name adore;
O may thy kingdom soon appear,
And spread the world all o'er.

3 Help us thy pleasure to fulfil,
As done by heavenly powers;
Accomplish in us all thy will,
And let that will be ours.

4 Our souls & bodies feed, we pray,
With food which thou see'st best;
We ask our portion for the day,
And leave to thee the rest.

5 Let mercy pardon all our crimes,
Which justice must condemn;
As some have wrong'd us many times,
And we would pardon them.

6 Let not temptation us befal,
While here our race we run;
But rescue and defend us all
From sin and the evil one.

7 Thine is the kingdom, thine the
O'er angels and o'er men; [power
The glory too, for evermore,
Is thine: Amen, Amen.

226. T. 345.

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthron'd above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love;
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confess'd:
I bow and bless the sacred name
For ever bless'd.

2 The God of Abr
At whose supre
From earth I ris
At his right h
I all on earth fo
Its wisdom, fam
And him my only
My shield an

3 Though nature'
And earth and
To Canaan's boun
At his comma
The watery dee
With Jesus in n
And through the l
My way purs

4 The goodly lan
With peace and
A land of sacred
And endless
There milk and
And oil and wi
And trees of life
With mercy

5 There dwells th
The Lord our r
Triumphant o'er
The Prince o
On Sion's sacre
His kingdom st
And glorious, wit
For ever rei

6 He keeps his o
He guards the
Arrays in garme
His spotless
With streams
With groves o
With all the frui
He still supp

7 Before the Thr
They all exulti
And tell the wo
Through all
The list'ning s
And swell the
And sing, in son
The wondro

8 The whole tri
Give thanks to
"Hail, Father, So
They ever c
Hail, Abraham
I join the hea
All might and
And endle

227.* T. 90.

BE of good cheer in all your wants,
And steadfast on God's word rely,
He who the greatest favours grants,
The smallest never will deny:
If God could give his Son for us,
What can he then to us refuse?

228.* T. 106.

DRAW me, O Father, to the Son,
That he may draw me unto thee;
Thy Spirit render me his own,
And rule without control in me;
Shed in my heart thy love abroad,
And keep me in thy peace, O God.

229.* T. 79.

REJOICE, my soul, God cares for [thee,
Trust to his word assuredly,
However things may go: [sake,
Thy heavenly Father, for Christ's
Of thy concerns will notice take,
And mercy freely to thee show.

2 My griefs and cares, to thee well known,
My God, I cast on thee alone,
In thee is all my trust:
Since thou dost govern, I'll be still,
Into thy hands resign my will,
And thank thee, prostrate in the dust.

3 I confidently do believe,
Me, thy poor child, thou wilt not [leave,
For thou my Father art:
Fill thou my soul with love & faith,
Thus I am rich in life and death,
And from thy love nought shall me part.

230.* T. 125.

OUR Father, great and glorious,
On heaven's exalted throne,
Thy kingdom prove victorious,
That Jesus Christ, thy Son,
May, for his death and passion,
From every tongue and nation,
Receive a rich reward.

XI. JESUS CHRIST, THE SON OF GOD.

231. T. 22.

MY song shall bless the Lord of all,
My praise ascend to his abode:
Thee, Saviour, by that name I call,
The great Supreme, the mighty God.

2 Without beginning or decline,
Object of faith, and not of sense;
Eternal ages saw him shine,
He shines eternal ages hence.

3 As much, when in the manger [laid,
Almighty ruler of the sky,
As when, the six days' work he made,
Fill'd all the morning-stars with joy.

4 Of all the crowns Jehovah bears,
Salvation is his dearest claim;
That gracious sound well-pleas'd he hears,
And owns Immanuel for his name.

5 A cheerful confidence I feel, [see,
My well-plac'd hopes with joy I
My bosom glows with heavenly zeal,
To *worship him* who died for me.

6 As man he pities my complaint;
His power and truth are all divine,
He will not fail, he cannot faint,
Salvation 's sure, and must be mine.

232.* T. 68.

O ETERNAL Word,
Jesus Christ, our Lord, [thee,
While the hosts of heaven adore
We with awe fall down before thee,
And with rapture raise
Songs of love and praise.

2 God and man indeed,
Comfort in all need,
Thou becam'st a man of sorrows,
To gain life eternal for us,
By thy precious blood,
Jesus, man and God.

233. T. 22.

BEFORE the heavens were stretch'd abroad,
From everlasting was the Word;
With God he was, the Word was God,
And must divinely be ador'd.

By his own power were all things made;
By him supported all things stand;
He is the whole creation's Head,
And angels fly at his command.

3 Mortals with joy behold his face,
The eternal Father's only Son;
How full of truth, how full of grace
Was Christ, in whom the Godhead shone.

4 Archangels left their high abode,
To learn new mysteries here, & tell
The love of our descending God,
The glories of Immanuel.

234.* T. 172.

THY majesty, how vast it is;
And how immense the glory,
Which thou, O Jesus, dost possess;
Both heaven and earth adore thee:
The legions of angels exalt thy great name,
Thy glory and might are transcendent;
And thousands of thousands thy praises proclaim,
Upon thee gladly dependent.

2 The Father's equal, God the Son,
With him thou ever reignest;
Thou art partaker of his throne,
And all things thou sustainest:
Both angels and men view their Maker as man,
With joy that is past all expression:
O happy, unspeakably happy, who
Find in him life & salvation.

3 This mystery every throne and powers
Admires with adoration
The angelic choirs for evermore
Extol his incarnation
The angels and elders before him fall down,
With accents melodious praising;
Unto the Lamb slain, and to him
on the throne,
They render glory unceasing.

4 The Church on earth, in humble strain,
Exalteth Christ our Saviour
She sings, The Lamb for us was slain,
Our foe is cast for ever;
For Christ hath redeem'd us by his precious blood
Out of every nation and kindred,
And made us thereby kings and priests unto God;
To him thanksgiving be render'd.

5 When Christ in majesty shall come,
With all his bright attendance
On every man pronounce a doom
An awful, final sentence
Then shall all his enemies, quaking with dread,
Wish mountains and rocks to cover
The ransom'd with gladness will lift up their head,
And live with Jesus for ever.

235. T. 14.

O THE delights, the heavenly joys
The glories of the place,
Where Jesus sheds the bright beams
Of his o'erflowing grace.

2 Sweet majesty and awful love
Sit smiling on his brow,
And all the glorious ranks above
At humble distance bow.

3 Princes to his imperial name
Bend their bright sceptres down
Dominions, thrones, and powers rejoice
To see him wear the crown.

4 Upon that dear majestic head,
That cruel thorns did wound,
See what immortal glories shine
And circle it around.

5 This is the man, the exalted man
Whom we unseen adore
But when our eyes shall see his face
Our hearts shall love him more.

236. T. 341.

WORTHY, O Lord, art thou
That every knee should bow
Every tongue to thee confess
Universal nature join,
Strong and mighty, thee to bless
Gracious, merciful, benign.

2 Hail your dread Lord all
Dominions, thrones, and powers
Source of power he rules all
Veil your faces, prostrate
Cast your crowns before his throne
Hail the Cause, the Lord alone.

Justice and truth may
Thy everlasting reign;
One with thine almighty Father
Partner of an equal throne
King of kings, let all come
Gratefully thy sway

4 Jesus, thou art my King,
To me thy succour bring;
Christ, the mighty One, art thou,
Help for all on thee is laid;
This thy promise claim I now,
Send me down the promis'd aid.

5 Triumph and reign in me,
And spread thy victory;
Sin, and death, and hell control,
Pride, and self, and every foe;
All subdue, thro' all my soul
Conquering and to conquer go.

237.* T. 97.

THOU reign'st above on heaven's throne,
The Father's equal, God the Son;
The Holy Ghost to us displays
Thy majesty and boundless grace,
And in the Scriptures clearly doth explain, [deemedst man.
That thou, Lord, madest and re-

2 With awe & reverence 'fore thee,
And at thy name we bow the knee,
As all, in earth and heaven, join
To extol thy majesty divine,
And thee, to God the Father's glory, call [all.
The great Jehovah, mighty Lord of

238. T. 595.

PREPARE a thankful song
To the Redeemer's name;
His praises should employ each tongue,
And every heart inflame.

2 He laid his glory by,
And dreadful pains endur'd,
That rebels, such as you and I,
From wrath might be secur'd.

3 Upon the cross he died,
Our debt of sin to pay;
The blood and water from his side
Wash guilt and sin away.

4 And now he pleading stands
For us, before the throne;
And answers all the law demands,
With what himself hath done.

5 He sees us willing slaves
To sin and Satan's power;
But with an outstretch'd arm he saves,
In his appointed hour.

6 The Holy Ghost he sends
Our stubborn souls to move,
To make his enemies his friends,
And conquer them by love.

7 The love of sin departs,
The life of grace takes place,
Soon as his voice invites our hearts
To rise and seek his face.

8 The world and Satan rage,
But he their power controls;
His wisdom, love, and truth engage
Protection for our souls.

9 Tho' press'd, we need not yield,
But shall prevail at length;
For Jesus is our sun and shield,
Our righteousness and strength.

10 Assur'd that Christ our King
Will put our foes to flight,
We on the field of battle sing,
And triumph while we fight.

239. T. 595.

JESUS, my Lord, my God,
The God supreme thou art,
The Lord of hosts, whose precious
Is sprinkled on my heart. [blood

2 Jehovah is thy name;
And thro' thy blood applied,
Convinc'd and certified I am,
There is no God beside.

3 Soon as the Spirit shows
That precious blood of thine,
The happy, pardon'd sinner knows
It is the blood divine.

4 Yea, only he who feels,
My Saviour for me died,
Is certain, that the Godhead dwells
In Jesus crucified.

240. T. 14.

ALL glory to the Saviour's name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Ye saints in glory, who with joy
Have left this earthly ball,
Your most triumphant songs employ,
Extol the Lord of all.

3 Children of God, who walk by faith,
Ye ransom'd from the fall,
Show forth your dear Redeemer's death,
Confess him Lord of all.

4 Let every tribe and every tongue
That hear the Saviour's call,
Unite in one harmonious song,
And hail him Lord of all.

241. T. 595.

HOSANNA to the Son
Of David, and of God, [down,
Who brought the news of pardon
And seal'd it with his blood.

2 To Christ, the anointed King,
Be endless blessings giv'n;
Let the whole earth his glory sing
Who made our peace with heaven.

242.* T. 96.

JESUS, thou source of calm repose,
Thy like, nor man, nor angel knows,
Fairest among ten thousand fair;
E'en those, whom death's sad fetters bound,
Whom thickest darkness compass'd round,
Find light and life, if thou appear.

2 Effulgence of the light divine,
Ere rolling planets knew to shine,
Ere time its ceaseless course began: [come,
Thou, when the appointed time was
Didst not abhor the virgin's womb,
But, God with God, wast man with man.

3 The world, sin, death oppose in vain;
Thou by thy dying death hast slain;
My great deliverer and my God:
Against thee vain is Satan's rage,
In vain doth hell its powers engage,
Nought can withstand thy conquering blood.

4 Lord over all, sent to fulfil
Thy gracious Father's sovereign will,
To thy dread sceptre will I bow;
With duteous reverence at thy feet,
Like humble Mary, lo, I sit;
Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth now.

5 Renew thine image, Lord, in me;
Lowly and gentle may I be; [dear:
No charms but these to thee are
No anger may'st thou ever find,
No pride in my unruffled mind,

6 A patient, a victorious mind,
That, life and all things cast behi
Springs forth obedient to thy c
A heart that no desire can move,
But still to adore, believe, and lo
Give me, my Lord, my Life, my

243.* T. 68.

JESUS, who with thee
Can compared be?
Source of rest and consolation,
Life, and light, and full salvation
Son of God, with thee
None compar'd can be.

2 Life, thou diedst for me,
From all misery
And distress me to deliver,
And from death to save for ever:
I am by thy blood,
Reconcil'd to God.

3 Highest King and Priest,
Prophet, Lord, and Christ,
Thy dear sceptre is embraced
By me at thy feet abased:
I choose Mary's seat
At thy holy feet.

4 Nigh to thee draw me,
Give me faith on thee
To depend, and daily bolder
Cast all misery on thy shoulder,
Which I feel in me:
Draw me nigh to thee.

5 Grant me steadiness,
Lord, to run my race, [d
Following thee with love most te
So that Satan may not hinder
Me by craft or force:
Further thou my course.

6 By thy Spirit's light
Me instruct aright,
That I watch and pray with fervo
Trusting thee, my soul's preserve
Love unfeign'd, O Lord,
Unto me afford.

7 Give me courage good,
That my wealth and blood
I for thee could spend, my Sav
Hating world and sin for eve
Since for me, my God,
Thou didst shed thy blood.

8 When I hence depart,
Strengthen thou my hea
And into thy realms conv
In thy righteousness ar

T. 341.

NG from on high,
: my cry:
f thy soul,
e satisfied:
out control;
me abide.

art the Tree
y,
branch of thine;
ce I shall thrive:
the heavenly Vine,
hee I live.

Fountain thou;
it now:
o more I droop;
me, thy supplies,
springing up,
nal rise.

od Shepherd art;
never part:
r and my Guide,
l with tender care,
by thy side,
bosom bear.

y daily Bread,
art my Head;
ts on me
member flow:
fed by thee,
all things grow.

me reveal
perfect will:
ake like thee;
y thee be taught,
erly
ds with comfort

, on thee I call,
n'd for all:
n heaven above
once slain appear;
r me in love,
a sinner there.

art my King,
e I sing:
ighty hand,
shall pluck me

by *faith* I stand,
omnipotence.

245. T. 581.

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see:
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

246. T. 249.

WE bow before thy throne,
Jesus, :||: and thee alone
Our God and Saviour own,
While pilgrims here on earth we are,
We to thy courts will oft repair,
To offer prayer and praise:
O God of grace,
Thy saving name we bless.

2 Again we raise the strain,
Worthy :||: the Lamb once slain,
For evermore to reign: [more,
Thee, Christ, God bless'd for ever-
Our lips confess, our hearts adore:
Honour and majesty
Be given to thee
Now and eternally.

247. T. 22.

COME, worship at Immanuel's feet;
Behold in him what wonders meet:
Words are too feeble to express
His worth, his glory, or his grace.

2 He is the Head; each member lives,
And owns the vital power he gives;
The saints below, and saints above,
Join'd by his Spirit and his love.

3 He is the Vine; his heavenly root
Supplies each branch with life and [fruit:
O may a lasting union join
My soul to Christ, the living Vine.

4 He is the Rock; how firm he proves;
The Rock of ages never moves:
But the sweet streams that from him flow,
Attend us all the desert through.

5 He is the Sun of righteousness,
Diffusing light, and joy, and peace:
What healing in his beams appears,
To chase our clouds and dry our tears.

6 Yet faintly to us mortals here
His glory, grace, and worth appear:
His beauties we shall clearly trace,
When we behold him face to face.

248.* T. 125.

THOU Maker of each creature,
The Father's arm and might,
Thou rulest o'er all nature,
In thine own name and right.

May we in every station,
Enjoy thy great salvation,
And walk as in thy sight.

2 Lord, let us be increasing
In love and knowledge too;
And with delight unceasing
Thy bright example view:
Thus may we daily savour
Thy matchless grace and favou
And all thy purpose do.

3 O shed abroad, Lord Jesus,
Thy love in us, we pray;
And let its influence gracious
Our thoughts and actions sw
Thus in the path proceeding,
To life eternal leading,
We shall thy word obey.

XII. THE HOLY GHOST, HIS GIFTS AND OPERATIONS.

249.* T. 203.

COME, Holy Ghost, come, Lord our God,
And shed thy heavenly gifts abroad
On us, and unto every heart
True faith and fervent love impart:
O Lord, who by thy heavenly light,
Hast call'd thy church from sinful night,
Out of all nations, tribes, and places;
To thee we render thanks & praises:
Hallelujah. :||:

2 Thou Light divine, most gracious Lord,
Revive us by thy holy word,
And teach thy flock in truth to call
On God, the Father of us all:
From all strange doctrines us preserve,
No other master may we serve,
But Christ, who is our only Saviour;
In him we will confide for ever:
Hallelujah. :||:

3 O Holy Ghost, kind Comforter,
Help us with watchfulness & prayer,
'Midst various trials thee to obey,
And never from the truth to stray:
O Lord, by thy almighty grace,
Prepare us so to run our race,
That we by thy illumination
May gain heaven's glorious habitation:
Hallelujah. :||:

250.* T. 58.

GOD, Holy Ghost, in mercy
serve, [s
That we from Jesus' doctrine
Guide us, till, to finish our r
mitted,
To Jesus' presence we shall
mitted: Have mer

2 O grant us thy divine, th
light,
That we may understan
mind aright;
That we may in Jesus abid
Who gain'd a place in
each believer:
Have m

3 Thou Source of love,
Ghost, inspire
Our lifeless souls with lo
May we, as Christ's
join'd together
In unity, and truly lov
Have

4 O thou our highest
need, [dea
Grant, that we neith
Yea, if call'd to suffer
tion,
O give us grace to
fusion: Ha

251.* T. 4.

O SPIRIT of grace,
Thy kindness we trace,
In showing to us, [Christ's cross.
That life and salvation proceed from

2 In darkness we stray'd,
Until we were led
By thee to believe, [receive.
That Jesus, our Saviour, will sinners

3 Our hearts thou didst cheer,
Dispelling all fear;
We humbly could claim [name.
Salvation and pardon in Jesus' dear

4 Grant us to obey
Thy teaching, we pray,
O Spirit of love, [to prove.
And thankful to thee for thy mercies

5 We wish to afford
To Jesus our Lord,
For his bitter pain, [chosen train.
Joy, honour, and glory, 'midst his

6 O therefore impart
Thyself to each heart,
That thus we may show,
In our whole behaviour, that Jesus we know.

252.* T. 9.

HOLY Ghost, thou God and Lord
Of thy congregation,
We to thee with one accord
Pay our adoration.

2 For thy teaching, heavenly Guide,
O accept our praises;
Have we thee, we're well supplied
With good gifts and graces.

3 Thou explainest unto us
Jesus' incarnation,
And how he upon the cross
Purchas'd our salvation.

4 Thou dost fill with gospel light
Every land and nation,
Aid'st thy witnesses with might
Under tribulation.

5 Us to Jesus thou hast brought;
O preserve us ever [wrought,
In the faith which thou hast
Through thy grace and favour.

6 Grant, that we may never lose,
Till our dying moment,
The rich comfort which to us
Flows from Christ's atonement.

7 May our heavenly Father's love,
Jesus' great compassion,
And thy patience, ever prove
Our strong consolation.

8 Amen, Lord God, Holy Ghost,
Endless thanks and praises
Give to thee the ransom'd host,
In the name of Jesus.

253. T. 14.

COME, blessed Spirit, gracious Lord,
Thy power to us make known;
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break each heart of stone.

2 Give us ourselves and Christ to
In this our gracious day; [know,
Repentance unto life bestow,
Christ's pardoning love displa

3 Convince us first of unbelief,
And freely then release;
Fill every soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.

4 Show us our poverty, relieve
And then enrich the poor;
The knowledge of our sickness give,
The knowledge of our cure.

5 A blessed sense of guilt impart,
And then remove the load;
Trouble, then lead the troubled heart
To Christ's atoning blood.

254. T. 14.

O HOLY Ghost, eternal God,
Descending from above, [blood,
Thou fill'st the soul through Jesus'
With faith, and hope, and love.

2 Thou comfortest the heavy heart,
By sin and grief oppress'd;
Thou to the dead dost life impart,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Thy sweet communion charms the soul,
And gives true peace and joy;
Which Satan's power can ne'er con-
Nor all his wiles destroy. [trol,

4 Let no false comfort lift us up
To confidence that's vain;
Nor let their faith and courage droop,
Who love the Lamb once slain.

5 Breathe comfort where distress abounds,
O make our conscience clean;
And heal, with balm from Jesu
The festering sores of sin. [wounds,

6 Vanquish our lusts, our pride remove,
Take out the heart of stone;
Show us the Father's boundless love,
The merits of the Son.

7 The Father sent his Son to die;
The willing Son obey'd:
The witness Thou, to ratify
The purchase Christ hath made.

255. T. 582.

COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-ceasing love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our stubborn hearts reveal
The hidden love of God.

4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 If thou, O Comforter,
Thine influence withdraw,
What easy victims soon we fall
To conscience and the law.

6 No longer burns our love;
Our faith and courage fail;
Our sin revives, and death and hell
Our feeble souls assail.

7 Dwell therefore in our hearts:
Our minds from bondage free:
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

256.* T. 58.

GOD Holy Spirit, be for ever blest,
That thou to us Christ's death dost manifest,
And of him the fountain, whence flows salvation, [tion,
Dost so distinctly give us informa-
And light impart.

2 What of the Father and the Son we know,
To thy divine instruction all we owe:
Thro' thy operations we are assured
That Jesus Christ, who death for us endured,
Is Lord and God.

3 The blood of Christ alone can joy impart, [trite heart;
Can heal, revive, and cheer the con-
Therefore show still clearer to us his merit, [Spirit,
And lead us daily more, God Holy
Into all truth.

4 Have patience with us sinners every day; [we pray;
Forgive our dulness and our sloth,
O instruct and warn us without cessation;
And with thy peace, thy love, and consolation
Fill all our hearts.

5 Of Christ we'll gladly testify each hour, [power;
Until his kingdom shall appear with
Then will all see clearly, how thou hast trained [have attained
God's children, when they once shall
To bliss complete.

6 Blest Comforter, vouchsafe us all the grace, [fulness,
To yield thee joy for thy great faith-
And thy love and patience; from sin protect us, [us,
And in the narrow way to life direct
Thou heavenly Guide.

257.* T. 58.

THOU Comforter and Guide of Jesus' train, [dain,
Who dost thyself his ministers ordain,
Look on us in mercy, grant us thy favour, [ever,
Our souls and bodies we devote for
O Lord, to thee.

2 O thou life-giving stream, the earth o'erflow, [break through:
Whatever would obstruct thy course,
O most gracious Spirit, hear our petition, [trition,
Teach all to turn to Jesus with con-
That they may live.

3 We pray thee, fill us all with Jesus' love, [prove:
That we may in his service faithful
Teach us to esteem it the greatest favour, [serve our Saviour,
With humble, contrite hearts to
Till we shall rest.

congregations in

l trials, comfort,
grace:
rs, in every station,
nd in his Salvation,
d Holy Ghost.

T. 341.

l Comforter,
iour's prayer,
innot receive;
ier know nor see;
e they live,
ht, while void of

hy grace,
ıy righteousness;
ou dost impart,
on from above;
n my heart,
and joy, and love.

to feel,
irt dost dwell;
it thy witness true,
e of God abroad:
ature new,
orn of God.

est Comforter,
are:
race I am,
oul applied,
otless Lamb;
r me he died.

self the Seal;
rdon feel:
le peace,
ne'er can move,
, hope's increase,
nce of love.

promise given,
heaven,
ys divine,
me bestow'd;
st and all are mine,
ee an heir of God.

inward Guide,
eside;
ee I call,
ss infancy;
annot fall,
and led by thee.

259. T. 582.

SPIRIT of truth, come down,
Reveal the things of God, [known,
Make thou to us Christ's Godhead
Apply his precious blood:
His merits glorify,
That each may clearly see,
Jesus, who did for sinners die,
Hath surely died for me.

2 No man can truly say,
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word:
Then, only then we feel
Our interest in his blood,
And cry, with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God."

3 O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb:
Spirit of faith, descend and show
The virtue of his name:
The grace which all may find,
The saving power impart;
O testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

260. T. 14.

COME, Holy Spirit, on us breathe
With all thy quickening powers;
Kindle our love, confirm our faith,
Warm these cold hearts of ours.

2 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness in my heart,
That I am born of God.

3 Thou art the Earnest of his love,
The Pledge of joys to come:
O lead us, that we may above
Obtain our lasting home.

261. T. 595.

LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all thy power:
We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

2 Like mighty, rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe;

The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above; [fire,
And give us hearts and tongues of
To pray, and praise, and love.

3 Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day:
Spirit of truth, be thou
In life and death our guide:
O, Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

262. T. 14.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
Let us thine influence prove;
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.

2 Open the hearts of all who hear,
To make the Saviour room;
Now let us find redemption near,
Let faith by hearing come.

263. T. 79.

BREATHE on these bones so dry and dead,
God Holy Ghost, thy influence shed
In all our hearts abroad:
Point out the place where grace abounds;
Direct us to the bleeding wounds
Of Jesus, our incarnate God.

2 Convince us that the Lamb was slain
For us, and to our minds explain
The mystery of the cross:
To know, and to be found in him,
Let us our highest gain esteem;
And for it count all things but loss.

264. T. 14.

COME, Holy Ghost, eternal God,
Proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son;
Thou God of peace and love.

2 Thou art the only Comforter
In all our soul's distress;
Thou showest us our unbelief,
And Christ's redeeming grace.

3 Thou dost thy sanctifying gifts
Unto the church impart;
Writest God's holy, precious law
On each believer's heart.

4 Thy holy unction power aff
The gospel to proclaim:
By thee enabled, we set forth
Salvation in Christ's name.

5 Assist and strengthen us, O l
Thou know'st we all are frai
Grant, neither Satan, world,
flesh,
May o'er Christ's flock prev

6 Cause all disharmony and st
In Christendom to cease;
And give to all the flocks of Ch
Love, union, truth, and peac

265.* T. 22.

O COMFORTER, God Holy Gh
Thou heavenly gifts on us besto
The pledge of our salvation art
And bear'st thy witness in our h

2 The sheep of Jesus which
lost,
Thou callest, teaching them to
For help, forgiveness, peace,
grace
In him, the Lord our righteous

3 Thy gladd'ning oil thou dos
part
To every poor and contrite he
Which Jesus as the Saviour k
From whom alone salvation f

4 The feeble souls thou dost s
Anointest all the witness tr
Keepest believers in the fait
And art their guide in life an

5 Who can thy operations f
The kindness, patience, tr
grace,
Thou showest to Christ's f
Who living temples are to

266. T. 5

O HOLY Ghost, on this
inspire
Our souls, we pray, with
Breathe thou upon us w
venly wind,
That it refresh and pu

2 Kindle within us
that fire,
Which will with holy
And with an active z
flame
To do thy will, and

3 Endow us richly with thy gifts and grace,
To fit us for the duties of our place;
So open thou our lips, our hearts so raise,
That both our hearts and lips may give thee praise.

4 As in thy temple, keep thou residence [thence,
Within our soul, and never part from
Until we're fitted and prepar'd by thee
Life to exchange for immortality.

267.* T. 230.

THOU great Teacher, who instructest [ductest,
Christ's flock, and us to bliss con-
Who noblest gifts to grant didst deign
To the apostles, thine anointed,
By thee for that great work appointed
To teach, reprove, & comfort men,
And freely offer grace
Unto the Gentile race;
Lord, have mercy:
Grant us to be—immoveably
Fix'd on their ground, upheld by thee.

268.* T. 22.

TO thee, God Holy Ghost, we pray,
Who lead'st us in the gospel way,
Those precious gifts on us bestow,
Which from our Saviour's merits flow.

2 Thou heavenly Teacher, thee we praise [grace,
For thy instruction, power, and
To love the Father, who doth own
Us as his children in the Son.

3 Most gracious Comforter, we pray,
O lead us further every day;
Thy unction to us all impart,
Preserve and sanctify each heart.

4 Till we in heaven shall take our seat,
Instruct us often to repeat,
"Abba, our Father," and to be
With Christ in union constantly.

269. T. 90.

O THAT the Comforter would come,
Nor visit as a transient guest,
But fix in me his constant home,
And keep possession of my breast;
Yea, make my soul his blest abode,
The temple of the in-dwelling God.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, my soul inspire,
Attest, that I am born again;
Come, and baptize me, now, with fire,
Nor let thy former gifts be vain:
Grant me a sense, that I'm forgiv'n,
A pledge, that I'm an heir of heaven.

3 Grant me the indubitable seal,
That ascertains the kingdom mine;
That powerful stamp I long to feel,
The signature of love divine:
O shed it in my heart abroad,
Fulness of love, of heaven, of God.

XIII. GOD'S CALL OF GRACE TO THE UNCONVERTED.

270.* T. 583.

TEACH us, O Lord, the cross's mystery, [of thee;
And grant us docile hearts to learn
Thou art as full of love to fallen man, [wast slain.
As when for our redemption thou

2 "I thirst," thou didst upon the cross exclaim, [the same,
And on thy throne thy thirst is still
That all may taste thy pardoning grace and love, [prove.
And e'en thy enemies thy mercy

3 Thou hast no pleasure in the sinner's death, [by faith;
But callest him to come and live
Thou sendest messengers of peace abroad,
Beseeching men, "Be reconcil'd to God:—

4 "Believe, thou mourning sinner, that for thee [tree;
Thy Saviour suffer'd on the cross's
Thereby he triumph'd over sin and hell,
And gain'd for thee a right in heaven to dwell:—

5 "Tho' then unborn, tho' not in [a share;
person there,
Yet in that act of grace thou hast
Pardon of sin was then for thee procur'd,
When Jesus death for every man endur'd:—

6 "For all who flee from Sinai's fiery wrath,
And look to Calvary's sacrifice by faith,
The Judge Supreme, to whom all power is giv'n,
Ordains forgiveness, happiness, and heaven:—

7 "Just as thou art, to Jesus come, and live;
Repenting sinners Jesus will receive;
Be thou e'er so corrupt and stain'd with sin,
Fear not, his precious blood can wash thee clean."

8 Who finds, that sin hath quite o'erspread his soul,
That his own efforts ne'er can make him whole,
Helpless at Jesus' feet resolves to lie,
God's word declares, that sinner shall not die:—

9 Tho' he was dead before, behold, he lives;
The Saviour quickens whom the Father gives;
Henceforth must sin lie vanquish'd at his feet;
Thro' faith in Jesus he shall victory meet.

10 How pleasing 'tis a new-born soul to view,
How doth its happiness our own renew:
Might all the power of Christ's atonement prove,
And know the virtue of his dying love.

271.* T. 217.

MY Saviour sinners doth receive,
Whom, with sin's galling load oppressed,
Nor man nor angel can relieve,
Who have no hope to be redressed;
Who loathe the world and all its [grace:
ways,
[illegible] wrath divine and mourn for

On whom the law pronounceth sentence,
Condemn'd to hell in their own conscience;
Such wretched sinners find relieve,
Since Jesus sinners doth receive.

2 The fondest mother cannot have
Towards her darling such affection
As Jesus show'd vile man to save;
His love exceedeth our conception;
He left his throne and blest abode,
To bear the sinner's heavy load;
And since he thro' his death and suffering
Hath made an all-sufficient offering,
Our debt is paid, and we may live;
For Jesus sinners doth receive.

3 Now is his sympathizing heart
A refuge for the most distressed;
He freely pardon will impart;
By him their debt is quite erased;
His blood, like the ocean with[drawn]
ground,
Their sins hath swallow'd up [illegible]
The Holy Ghost to them is given
Who leads them in the path to [illegible]
ven,
And prompts them always to [illegible]
lieve,
That Jesus sinners doth rece[illegible]

4 They by the Father are este[illegible]
When thus presented by ou[illegible]
viour:
Heal'd by his wounds, from [illegible]
deem'd,
They prove the Father's l[illegible]
favour:
He owns them as his sons a[illegible]
And all he hath their own d[illegible]
Eternal life they now inher[illegible]
Procur'd for them by Jesus
He dwells in them, in [illegible]
live,
Since Jesus sinners doth[illegible]

5 Might all his loving hea[illegible]
And know his bowels o[illegible]
sion
To sinners straying carel[illegible]
Or such as mourning [illegible]
tion:
Him, when on earth, 'm[illegible]
Zaccheus tastes his savi[illegible]
He comforts Magdalen [illegible]
Regards her tears & dee[illegible]
Her sins, tho' many,
My Saviour sinners

8 Behold how he with Peter dealt;
Tho' deep his fall, he show'd him favour;
Not only when on earth he dwelt
Was he a sin-forgiving Saviour;
No, he is still the very same,
Just, good, and merciful his name;
As he was in humiliation,
So is he still in exaltation:
Repenting souls, you may believe,
Our Saviour sinners doth receive.

9 Come, sinners, come, tho' vile and base;
Returning prodigals he meeteth;
He freely offers them his grace,
Them with a pardoning kiss he greeteth:
Why wilt thou stand in thy own way?
Why wilfully be Satan's prey?
Wilt thou sin's drudge remain for ever,
Tho' he appear'd thee to deliver?
Do not delay, sin's service leave,
Since Jesus sinners will receive.

3 Come, ye that heavy laden are,
Come, weary, void of self-assistance:
Tho' doubting, ready to despair,
Come but to him without resistance:
Behold his heart with love replete,
Full of desire the worst to meet;
Long hath he sought for you tho' wretched,
You to embrace his arms outstretched:
O come to him, believe, and live;
My Saviour sinners doth receive.

9 Object not, I 'm a wretch too base,
Too oft his goodness I have slighted,
Too often spurned at his grace,
I, who was generously invited:
Is your repentance now sincere?
Your sorrow genuine? do not fear;
His power & mercy are unbounded,
None, trusting him, was e'er confounded;
He saves whom none else can relieve;
My Saviour sinners doth receive.

10 Think not, 'tis time enough, nor say,
God, who is gracious beyond measure,
Shuts not the door of grace to-day;
I'll first enjoy some carnal pleasure:
No, God forbid, if you are wise,
Grace offer'd now, *do not* despise:
Who slights to-day the invitation,
May ever miss of his salvation:
Come now to Jesus, come and live;
To-day he sinners doth receive.

11 Draw me, a sinner, unto thee,
Thou sinners' Friend, thou gracious Saviour;
Grant I and all may ardently
Desire thy pardon, peace, & favour:
And when temptations will assail,
Let thine almighty grace prevail:
May none who feel sin's condemnation,
Neglect thy generous invitation;
But all experience and believe,
That Jesus sinners doth receive.

272.* T. 205.

SINNERS, come, the Saviour see,
Hands, feet, side, & temples view;
See him bleeding on the tree;
See, his heart is pierc'd for you:
View awhile, then haste away,
Find a thousand more, and say,
Come, ye sinners, come with me,
View him bleeding on the tree.

2 Who would still such mercy grieve?
Sinners, hear instruction mild;
Doubt no more, but now believe,
Each become a little child;
Artful doubts and reasonings be
Nail'd with Jesus to the tree;
Mourning souls who simple are,
Surely shall the blessing share.

3 Through his poverty the poor
May eternal riches gain;
Open'd is heaven's mercy-door;
None that come, need come in vain:
Here now freely take who will,
Each poor sinner take his fill;
Rich in grace hereby commence,
Blush no more for indigence.

4 They who search their hearts with care,
And the blame their own confess,
In the Lamb's redemption share,
To his wounds have free access:
Who in truth themselves believe
Chief of sinners, yet receive
Full forgiveness, peace, and rest,
Pardoning grace can relish best.

5 Cover'd with a holy shame,
Pardon'd sinners they remain:
Yet their freedom they proclaim,
Their adoption they maintain:

Soon as we are taught to cease
Trusting in our righteousness,
Ceases the tormenting strife,
All within is peace and life.

273. T. 585.

COME, ye sinners, poor & wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
He is able, :||:
He is willing, doubt no more.

2 Ho, ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify:
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money, :||:
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruin'd by the fall;
If ye tarry till ye're better,
Ye will never come at all:
Not the righteous, :||:
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth,
Is to feel your need of him:
This he gives you; :||:
'Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam.

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Lo, your Maker prostrate lies:
On the bloody tree behold him,
Hear him cry, before he dies,
"It is finish'd;" :||:
Sinners, will not this suffice?

6 Lo, the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of his blood:
Venture on him, venture freely,
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus :||:
Can do helpless sinners good.

7 Saints and angels, join'd in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb:
While the blissful seats in heaven
Sweetly echo with his name:
Hallelujah, :||:
Sinners here may sing the same.

274. T. 591.

SINNER, hear thy Saviour's call,
He now is passing by;
He has seen thy grievous thrall,
And heard thy mournful cry:
He has pardon to impart,
Grace to save thee from thy fears
See the love that fills his heart,
And wipe away thy tears.

2 Why art thou afraid to come,
And tell him all thy case?
He will not pronounce thy doom,
Nor frown thee from his face:
Wilt thou fear Immanuel?
Wilt thou dread the Lamb of God,
Who, to save thy soul from hell,
Has shed his precious blood?

3 Think how on the cross he hung,
Pierc'd with a thousand wounds:
Hark, from each, as with a tongue,
The voice of pardon sounds;
See from all his opened veins
Blood of wondrous virtue flow,
Shed to wash away thy stains,
And ransom thee from woe.

4 Though his majesty be great,
His mercy is no less:
Though he thy transgressions ha
He feels for thy distress:
By himself the Lord has sworn,
He delights not in thy death:
But invites thee to return,
That thou mayst live by faith

5 Raise thy downcast eyes an
What throngs his throne round;
These, tho' sinners once like
Have full salvation found:
Yield not then to unbelief, [
While he says, "There
Though of sinners thou art
Since Jesus calls thee, co

275. T. 2

COME, sinners, to the gos
Let every soul be Jesus' g
Not one of you need stay
His gospel calleth to man

2 Attend, the gospel-trump
Calls sinners from earth bounds;
The year of jubilee is co
Return, ye ransom'd sin

3 Come, all ye souls by
Ye wanderers, who are
The poor, the maim'd, blind,
With Christ a hearty

The message as from God receive;
e all may come to Christ and live:
let his love your hearts constrain;
or suffer him to die in vain.

His love is mighty to compel;
is conquering love consent to feel:
ield to his love's almighty power,
nd strive against your God no more.

See him set forth before your eyes,
precious, bleeding sacrifice:
is offer'd benefits embrace,
nd freely now be sav'd by grace.

This is the time, no more delay;
his is the acceptable day:
ome in, this moment, at his call,
nd live for him who died for all.

276. T. 22.

INNERS, obey the gospel-word,
aste to the supper of the Lord:
e wise to know your gracious day;
ll things are ready, come away.

Ready the Father is to own
nd kiss his late returning son:
eady your loving Saviour stands,
nd spreads for you his pierced hands.

Ready the Spirit to impart
race to subdue the stubborn heart,
o shed Christ's love in you abroad,
nd witness you are born of God.

Ready for you the angels wait,
o triumph in your blest estate:
ll heaven is ready to resound,
The dead 's alive, the lost is found."

Come, sinners, to your gracious Lord,
ncline your ear, and hear his word:
is offer'd grace with joy receive,
ear, sinners, and your souls shall live.

277. T. 22.

O, every one that thirsts, draw nigh,
is God invites man's fallen race;
alvation without money buy,
uy wine, and milk, and gospel-grace.

Come to the living waters, come;
inners, obey your Maker's call:
eturn, ye weary wanderers, home,
od's grace in Christ is free for all.

3 Ye heavy-laden, sin-sick souls,
See from the Rock a fountain rise:
For you in healing streams it rolls
From Jesus, made a sacrifice.

4 Nothing you in exchange need give;
Leave all you are and have behind:
Thankful, the gift of God receive;
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

5 In search of empty joys below,
Ye toil with unavailing strife:
Whither, ah, whither would ye go?
Christ hath the words of endless life.

6 To you he calls, "My goodness prove,
My promises for all are free:
O taste my everlasting love,
And let your souls delight in me."

278. T. 205.

SINNERS, hear the joyful news,
God, your Maker, is your friend:
Think not, that his wrath pursues,
That his curses you attend:
"As I live," Jehovah saith,
"I do not desire your death:
Rather, rather would I see
Each poor sinner turn to me."

2 O then turn to him and live,
Turn to him with all your woe;
He is ready to forgive,
Ready blessings to bestow:
Outstretch'd see his arms of love,
Haste his tender heart to prove;
Haste, ye sinners, you will find
Jesus casteth none behind.

279. T. 106.

YE sinners, in the gospel trace
The Friend and Saviour of mankind;
Not one of all the apostate race
But may in him salvation find:
His thoughts, his words, and actions prove,
His life, and death,—that God is love.

2 Behold the Lamb of God, who bears
The sins of all the world away:
A servant's form he meekly wears,
He sojourns in a house of clay:
His glory through a veil is seen,
And God with God is man with men.

3 Behold, our God incarnate stands,
And calls his wandering creatures home; [hands;
He all day long spreads out his
Come, weary souls, to Jesus come:
Tho' ye be e'er so much oppress'd,
Believe, and he will give you rest.

4 Ah, do not of his goodness doubt,
His saving grace for all is free;
He says, "I ne'er will cast him out,
Who as a sinner comes to me;
I can to none myself deny:" [die?
Come, sinners, come; why will you

280. T. 151.

SINNERS, would ye be healed?
Then come to Jesus Christ;
In him is grace revealed,
Come only undisguis'd:
Come poor and miserable,
Draw nigh just as you are;
You'll find, that he is able
Your losses to repair.

2 His wounds are open fountains
To wash you white all o'er;
Yea, were your sins like mountains,
Or sands on ocean's shore,
Believe in the atonement
By Christ's all-saving blood:
Do not delay one moment;
Come to the Lamb of God.

281. T. 90.

WHERE shall my wondering soul begin,
While I to heavenly songs aspire?
A slave redeem'd from death & sin,
A brand pluck'd from eternal fire;
How shall I due thanksgivings raise,
And sound my great Deliverer's praise?

2 O how shall I the goodness tell,
Saviour, which thou hast shown to me?
That I, a child of wrath and hell,
A happy child of God should be;
Should know, should feel my sins forgiv'n,
And that I am an heir of heaven.

3 Outcasts of men, to you I call,
Harlots and publicans, believe;
He spreads his arms to embrace you all,
Repenting sinners he'll receive;
No need of him the righteous have,
He came the lost to seek and save.

4 Come, O my fellow-sinners, come,
Groaning beneath sin's ponderous weight; [home;
He calls you now, invites you
Come quickly, ere it be too late:
Though foes protest, and friends repine, [mine.
He died for crimes like yours and

5 For you the healing current flow'd
From the Redeemer's wounded side;
Languish'd for you the Son of God,
For you the Prince of glory died:
Believe, your sins shall be forgiv'n;
Only believe, and yours is heaven.

282.* T. 582.

"COME to me," saith the Lord,
"All ye who are oppress'd,
Weary and heavy-laden souls,
And I will give you rest.

2 Whoe'er to me will come,
And offer'd grace receive,
Him I in no wise will cast out,
He shall be mine and live."

283. T. 22.

COME, weary souls, with sin distress'd,
Come, and accept the promis'd rest;
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.

2 Oppress'd with guilt, a painful load,
O come, and spread your woes abroad;
Divine compassion, mighty love,
Will all the painful load remove.

3 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows [woes;
To cleanse your guilt, and heal your
Pardon, and life, and endless peace;
How rich the gift, how free the grace.

4 Lord, we accept, with thankful heart, [part:
The hope thy gracious words im
We come with trembling, yet rejo
And bless the kind inviting vo

5 Dear Saviour, let thy p
love
Confirm our faith, our fe
move;
And sweetly influence every
And guide us to eterna

T. 11.

ıe heavenly theme,
ıs' saving name;
' kindness prove,
deeming love.

the Father's grace
ıe Saviour's face;
ye onward move,
ıss redeeming love.

souls dry up your

ır guilty fears;
r guilt remove,
redeeming love.

4 Ye, who long, alas, have been
Willing slaves of death and sin;
Now from bliss no longer rove,
Stop and taste redeeming love.

5 Welcome, all by sin oppress'd,
Jesus Christ will give you rest;
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

6 Sing, ye ransom'd, to his praise,
Tune your songs to grateful lays;
Mortals, join the hosts above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

7 When his Spirit leads us home,
When we to his glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

IV. REPENTANCE UNTO LIFE

T. 132.

Christ, my sovereign

ıin of salvation,
w'd beneath the load
ı condemnation:
ı are numberless;
d my deep distress,
guilty conscience.

upon my need,
sore oppression;
ıt suffer'd in my stead,
r my transgression,
eld to dark despair;
irit who can bear?
thy salvation.

ew my mis-spent days,
ry burden;
my trespasses,
ld hope for pardon,
hopeless and forlorn,
ere for help to turn,
thy promise.

iving gospel-word,
ı me to salvation,
eakable afford,
consolation:
thou wilt not despise
rt, in sacrifice
ltar offer'd.

aden sinner, hear,
my transgression;
ints now lend an ear,
ake confession:

My longing is, O wash me clean
From every spot and stain of sin,
Like David and Manasseh.

6 Lord, I approach thy mercy-seat,
And pray thee to forgive me;
With contrite heart, I thee entreat,
Show pity and receive me:
Cast all my sins and trespasses
Into the ocean of thy grace,
And them no more remember.

7 O, for thy name's sake, let me prove
Thy mercy, gracious Saviour:
The yoke which galls me, soon remove,
Restore me to thy favour:
Thy love shed in my heart abroad,
That I may live to thee, my God,
And yield thee true obedience.

8 Thy joyful Spirit give me power,
Thy stripes heal my diseases;
Apply thy blood at my last hour
To save me, dearest Jesus:
Then to thy promis'd rest me bring,
That with the ransom'd I may sing
Thy praise above for ever.

286.* T. 75.

O WHITHER shall I flee,
Depress'd with misery?
Who is it that can ease me,
And from my sins release me?
Man's help I vain have proved,
Sin's load remains unmoved.

2 O Jesus, source of grace,
I seek thy loving face,
Upon thy invitation,
With deep humiliation;
O let thy blood me cover,
And wash my soul all over.

3 I, thy unworthy child,
Corrupt throughout and spoil'd,
Beseech thee to relieve me,
And graciously forgive me
My sins, which have abounded,
And my poor soul confounded.

4 Through thy atoning blood,
That precious healing flood,
Purge off all sin and sadness,
And fill my heart with gladness:
Lord, hear thou my confession,
And blot out my transgression.

5 Thou shalt my comfort be,
Since thou hast died for me:
I am by thee acquitted
Of all I e'er committed:
My sins by thee were carried,
And in thy tomb interred.

6 I know my poverty;
But ne'ertheless, for me
Are all good gifts procured,
Since thou hast death endured:
Thus strengthen'd, I may banish
All fears; my foes must vanish.

7 Christ, thy atoning blood,
The sinner's highest good,
Is powerful to deliver,
And free the soul for ever
From all claim of the devil,
And cleanse it from all evil.

8 Lord Jesus Christ, in thee
I trust eternally:
I know I shall not perish,
But in thy kingdom flourish:
Since thou hast death sustained,
Life is for me obtained.

9 Lord, strengthen thou my heart;
To me such grace impart,
That nought, which may await me,
From thee may separate me;
Let me with thee, my Saviour,
United be for ever.

287.* T. 132.

OUT of the deep I cry to thee,
My God, with heart's contrition;
Bow down thine ear in grace to me.
And hear thou my petition:
For if in judgment thou wilt try
Man's sin and great iniquity,
Ah, who can stand before thee?

2 To gain remission of our sin,
No work of ours availeth;
God's favour we may strive to win,
But all our labour faileth;
We're 'midst our fairest actions lost,
And none 'fore him of aught can boast:
We live alone thro' mercy.

3 Therefore my hope is in his grace,
And not in my own merit;
On him my confidence I place,
Instructed by his Spirit:
His precious word hath promis'd me
He will my joy and comfort be;
Thereon is my reliance.

4 Though sin with us doth much abound,
Yet grace still more aboundeth;
Sufficient help in Christ is found,
Where sin most deeply woundeth
He the good Shepherd is indeed,
Who his lost sheep doth seek a
lead
With tender love and pity.

288. T. 80.

THOU God of glorious majesty,
To thee, against myself, to thee
A worm of earth, I cry;
A half-awaken'd child of man,
An heir of endless bliss or pain
A sinner born to die.

2 Lo, on a narrow neck of lan
'Twixt two unbounded seas, I
Secure, insensible;
A point of time, a moment's
Removes me to that heaven
Or shuts me up in hell.

3 O God, mine inmost soul
And deeply on my thought
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solem
And tremble on the brink
And wake to righteousn

4 Before me place in drea
The pomp of that tremen
When thou with clo
come,
To judge the nations at
And tell me, Lord, shall
To meet a joyful doo

r one great business here,
jealousy and fear,
liss to ensure;
st counsel to fulfil,
ll thy righteous will,
e end endure.
iour, then my soul re-

from this vale, to live
with thee above;
is sweetly lost in sight,
n full, supreme delight,
asting love.

.* T. 14.

ford a sinner light,
ss still I stray;
soul, appear in sight,
the narrow way.
is holy, Christians true
y walk therein, [due
hy powerful grace sub-
l, the flesh, and sin.
ny love, hence sin doth

corrode my heart;
s, whose only fruit is
am I to part. [pain,
ny stubborn heart, and
e
Christ alone:
other objects leave,
at once were done.
, shouldst thou refuse
nto him, [to be
pon the cross for thee,
hy soul redeem?
g Lord, O be thou mine,
ar, Sun, and Shield;
nd death have made me
yself I yield. [thine,
e as clay, and fashion
o thy praise, [me
h righteousness by thee,
ified through grace:—
walk the narrow way,
ny Day-star, led:
vine, thy heavenly ray,
my path be shed.

. T. 14.

rst empties whom he fills,
n whom he would raise;
s, when the letter kills,
thus his praise.

2 All fears and terrors, when he
At once must disappear; [smiles,
The bruis'd and wounded heart he
heals,
And feeds with heavenly cheer.

3 When he applies his healing blood
Unto a sin-sick soul, [good,
This balsam, powerful, precious,
Ne'er fails to make it whole.

4 He freely laid his majesty
And all his glory by,
That our wants thro' his poverty
He richly might supply.

5 He's full of grace and truth indeed,
Of peace, of life, and light;
To all, that helpless sinners need,
He gives thy soul a right.

6 Tho' heaven's his throne, he came
from thence
To seek and save the lost;
Whate'er might be the vast expense,
His love would bear the cost.

7 On us he spent his life and blood,
Our losses to retrieve; [good
Mankind's redemption now holds
For sinners who believe.

291. T. 96.

THE Lord descended from above,
Our loss of Eden to retrieve;
O God of mercy, grace, and love,
If all the world in thee may live,
In me a quickening spirit be,
And witness thou hast died for me.

2 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,
By all thy pain and agony,
Thy bloody sweat, thy grief, and
shame,
Thy cross, and passion on the tree,
Thy meritorious death, I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away.

3 I'll be like Magdalen at thy feet,
And humbly bathe them with my
tears;
The story of thy love repeat
In every mourning sinner's ears;
That all may hear the joyful sound,
Since I, e'en I, have mercy found.

292.* T. 14.

IN thee, O Christ, is all my hope,
My comfort's all in thee;
Since I'm assur'd thy mercy's nigh,
And that thou stand'st by me.

2 Me, nor the saints on earth can help,
Nor angels near thy throne:
To thee I run, thy help to find,
In thee trust alone.

3 feel the load of sin so vast,
It sinks me to the grave
But let thy blood wash out my sins,
Since me hou cam'st to save.

4 Cloth'd in thy righteousness divine,
O may I see thy face;
An have the witness from above,
That 'm restor'd by grace.

5 On me, thy helpless worm, O Lord,
A living faith bestow;
That thy mercy, truth, and love,
May by experience know.

293. T. 205.

LONG I strove my God to love,
Long strove his laws to keep,
Fain would fix my thoughts above,
Faintly hop'd I was his sheep:
But my striving all prov'd vain,
Still I found my heart in pain;
Yet ne'er all my vileness saw,
Till declar'd accurs'd by law

When, with sense of guilt oppress'd,
All my soul was sunk in fear,
Pai and anguish fill'd my breast,
Then did Jesus Christ appear;
Not with vengeance in his eyes,
No, but as a sacrifice
Acceptable unto God
Glorious offering, precious blood.

He was offer'd on the tree,
Jesus, the unspotted Lamb
Worthy truth, great mystery,
By his blood salvation came:
By his stripes my wounds are heal'd,
By his death God's love reveal'd;
We, once strangers far from God,
Are brought nigh by Jesus' blood.

294. T. 581.

SAVIOUR of thy chosen race,
View me from thy heavenly throne;
Give the sweet relenting grace,
Soften thou this heart of stone:
Stone to flesh, O God, convert,
Cast a look, and break my heart.

2 By thy Spirit me reprove,
All my inmost sins reveal
Sins against thy light and love
Let me see, and let me feel;
Sins, that crucified my God,
Sins, for which he shed his blo

3 Jesus, seek thy wandering sh
Make me restless to return;
Bid me look on thee and weep,
Bitterly as Peter mourn:
Till I can, by grace restor'd,
Say, "Thou know'st I love t
Lord."

4 Might I in thy sight appear,
As the publican, distress'd;
Stand, not daring to draw near,
Smite on my unworthy breas
Utter the poor sinner's plea,
"God, be merciful to me."

5 Ah, remember me for good,
Passing thro' this mortal vale
Show me thy atoning blood,
When my strength & courage f
Let me oft in spirit see
Jesus, crucified for me.

295. T. 582.

AH, whither shall I go,
Burden'd, and sick, and faint
To whom should my trouble sh
And pour out my complaint?
My Saviour bids me come,
Ah, why should delay?
He calls the weary sinner hon
And yet from him stray

What is it keeps me bacl
From which cannot part
Which will not let my Savio
Possession of my heart r
Some cursed thing unkno
Must surely lurk within,
Some idol, which I will not
Some secret bosom-sin.

Jesus, the hindrance s
Which have fear'd to s
Yea, let me now consent t
What keeps me back fre
Searcher of hearts, in m
Thy trying power displ
Into its darkest corners s
And take the veil away

4 now believe; in th
Compassion reigns alo
According to my faith,
O let it, Lord, be don
In me is all the bar,
Which thou wouldst f
Remove it, then shall I
That thou, O God, w

T. 582.

ow vile am I,
l unclean;
ature to draw nigh
load of sin?
then indeed
air and die?
hope, that thou didst

wretch as I.

l which thou hast spilt,
which is thine own,
e vilest sinner's guilt,
hearts of stone:
feet I bow,
forgive:
, and wait till thou
e rise and live.

T. 14.

my soul, the mercy-

s answers prayer;
fall before his feet,
n perish there.

e is my only plea,
venture nigh;
urden'd souls to thee,
Lord, am I.

beneath a load of sin,
rely prest,
it, and fears within,
ee for rest,

y shield and hiding-

r'd near thy side,
ce accuser face,
n thou hast died.

as love, to bleed and
cross and shame, [die,
ners, such as I,
thy gracious name.

est-tossed soul, be still,
l grace receive:".
ks—I must, I will,
believe.

T. 14.

ore my eyes remov'd,
r struck I see,
e black, the numerous

ve grieved thee.

2 These were the unrelenting foes,
Which made thee groan and cry:
Which made thee shed thy precious [blood,
And bow thy head and die.

3 Thy love hath thaw'd my frozen heart,
And caus'd my tears to flow;
I now abhor that monster, sin,
And shun him as my foe.

4 I trust my guilt was done away
By my incarnate God,
Who felt, to atone for man's offence,
The sin-avenging rod.

299. T. 11.

HEAR, O Jesus, my complaints,
Known to thee are all my wants.
Self-convicted, self-abhorr'd,
I approach thee, dearest Lord.

2 Known to thee, whose eyes are [flame,
I thy love and pity claim:
With an eye of love look down;
Help me, Lord, O help me soon.

3 Break, O break this heart of stone;
Form it for thy use alone:
Bid each vanity depart;
Build thy temple in my heart.

4 This be my support in need,
That thou didst so freely bleed:
All my joys and hopes arise
From thy bleeding sacrifice.

5 This confirms me when I'm weak,
Comforts me when I am sick,
Gives me courage when I faint,
Well supplies my every want.

6 Saviour, to my heart be near,
Exercise thy shepherd-care:
Guard my weakness by thy grace,
Fill my soul with heavenly peace.

300.* T. 205.

OH, how great, how rich, how free,
Is the grace which Christ bestows;
Only cast your misery
At the foot of Jesus' cross;
Weeping at the throne of grace
Lie, and never quit the place,
Never till your suit 's obtain'd,
Never till the blessing 's gain'd.

301. T. 16.

NOTHING but thy blood, O Jesus,
Can to us afford relief;
Nothing else from guilt release us,
Nothing else assuage our grief:—

2 Nothing else can ease our burden:
Jesus' precious blood alone
Can produce a sense of pardon,
And dissolve a heart of stone.

302. T. 151.

O GOD of all compassion,
Attend thy suppliant's cry,
And grant me thy salvation,
Or I must faint and die:
A sinner, but relenting,
O'erwhelm'd with deepest grief,
Falls at thy feet, repenting,
O grant him quick relief.

2 Blest Jesus, gracious Saviour,
Great Lord of all above,
Extend to me thy favour,
The gift of pardoning love:
While strength and spirits languish,
And feeble hopes decay;
Save, save my soul from anguish,
And wash my guilt away.

303. T. 79.

OUT of the deep I cried
To thee, my God, and sighed:
Hear thou my voice, O Lord,
Regard my supplication:
I wait for thy salvation;
My hope & trust are in thy word.

2 To thee I make confession:
If thou shouldst mark transgression,
Ah, who could guiltless stand?
But mercy intercee
My Saviour's ransc
For me, I'm sa
mand.

304.*

LORD Jesus Chr
not my Savi
Were not thy bloo
my favour,
Where should I, p
Find

2 What should I
and wretche
Were not thy arn
outstretched
But thou my refug
And

305.

WITH deeply hur
make confes
Lord, of our sins ar
gressions;
But thou art merc
measur'd
In th

2 Before thy cross
conviction,
Bewail our sins, i
O grant forgivenes
tion
Of

306.* T. 167.

ERE we know our lost condition,
Ere we feel our inbred woe,
And exclaim with deep contrition,
To be say'd what must I do?
Nought can yield true consolation,
Vain is all our righteousness:
Faith alone in Christ's oblation,
Gives the conscience rest & peace.

2 Living faith, with clearest vision,
Sees the Lamb upon the throne,
And in him a full provision,
Righteousness & peace, our own:
Then our days are mark'd with blessing,
Then our hearts with rapture glow;
Streams of comfort, rich, unceasing,
From the wounds of Jesus flow.

307.

AS the serpent rai
Heal'd the fiery
Jesus thus himself
To the wounded
Hear his gracious
"I have life and
I have wrought o
Sinner, look to r

2 Dearest Saviour
For thy precious
Melt each stubbo
thee,
Give us all the
From the law's con
To thy mercy w
Thou alone canst
Thou alone ou

T. 22.

rw'd,
ael's covenant

ting Head,
id the dead.

ade by Christ

o life restor'd:
; in faith and

sh foretold.

see his day,
ssiah's sway,
aw,
th holy awe.

s bitter pain
ife obtain,
earth atone,
'd round the

the Lamb who

ucified;
Saviour see,
npany.

the church

griefs, and

the world we

paid for all.

T. 22.

ring God's re-

rist the Lord;
which heaven

spel-rest.

news of grace,
n race,
ness divine,
faith to faith

nortal bliss
our righteous-

ousness he

t, but buys it

4 True faith receives the offer'd good,
And promise seal'd with Jesus' blood;
Faith gives no title to the bliss,
But takes the Saviour's righteousness.

5 In the Redeemer, as my Head,
The covenant is established:
In him the promises are Yea,
In him Amen, and not in me.

310. T. 106.

FROM life and grace, (this we are bold
Before an erring world to assert,)
Nothing one moment doth withhold
A man, but his unwilling heart:
In our dear Lord there's no delay,
Fix'd is his will, and plain his way.

2 Should any one of serious frame,
That long hath seem'd to seek his face,
His tedious tasks and trials name
Preparatory steps of grace;
We say, "No, Christ requires them not,
And this fine web a false heart [wrought."

3 Should any think he's so-hemm'd
With sin, as to be past relief,
Alas, he knows not, that the sin [in
Which binds his soul, is unbelief:
If to the cross we lift our eye,
Then sin and Satan soon must fly.

4 Ready our Saviour is indeed
His glorious work in all to do:
To every one it must be said,
"Thou hadst been happy long ago,
Hadst thou in faith cast all thy care
On Jesus Christ, who heareth prayer."

311. T. 14.

MISTAKEN souls, that dream of heaven,
And make their empty boast
Of inward joys and sins forgiv'n,
While they are slaves to lust.

2 Vain are our fancies, airy flights,
If faith be cold and dead;
None but a living power unites
To Christ, the living Head.

3 'Tis faith that changes all the heart,
'Tis faith that works by love,
That bids all sinful loves depart,

4 'Tis faith that conquers earth and hell,
By a celestial power:
This is the grace that shall prevail
In the decisive hour.

5 True faith obeys its author's will,
As well as trusts his grace:
A pardoning God is jealous still
For his own holiness.

6 When from the curse he sets us free,
He makes our nature clean;
Nor would he send his Son to be
The minister of sin.

7 His Spirit purifies the heart,
And seals our peace with God;
True holiness nought can impart
But Jesus' cleansing blood.

312.* T. 37.

THO' every child of God
Is a new creature,
Yet do we feel the load
Of sinful nature,
Which, if by faith we cleave
To Christ our Saviour,
Can, tho' it make us grieve,
Condemn us never.

2 He 's merciful and kind
Past all expression;
If we are but inclin'd
To make confession
Of all our sinfulness,
His great compassion
Prompts him to grant us peace,
And consolation.

3 He grants us for our tears,
His oil of gladness;
Delivers, heals, and cheers,
Dispels our sadness:
Yea, tho' our bodies die,
His resurrection
Proves, they shall certainly
Rise to perfection.

4 My portion is the Lord;
I seek his favour,
And in his name and word
Confide for ever:
Nought in the world to me
Can yield such pleasure,
As, to be found in thee,
O Christ, my Treasure.

5 Therefore I 'll humbly cleave
To my Creator,
Who, that my soul might live,
Assum'd my nature;
Redeem'd me
And bitter p
Thanks to the
For my salva

313.*

NOW I have
wherein
Sure my so
main;
Ev'n Christ, w
Was as a spo
Whose mercy
When heaven
away.

2 O Lord, thy
Our scanty
far;
Thy bosom ye
Thy arms of
Thy heart o'
break,
Whether thy
take.

3 God in ma
light;
Each soul in
In him, who h
Took flesh,
again;
And now he k
less
At our heart's

4 O Love, tho
My sins are
Cover'd is my
From conde
Since Jesus' b
skies,
Mercy, free, b

5 By faith I p
Here is my
Hither, when
I look into
Away, sad do
Mercy is all t

6 Tho' waves
head,
Tho' streng
friends
Tho' joys be
Tho' every
Steadfast on t
Jesus, thy m

ıd will I remain,
ınd flesh decay;
y soul sustain,
ındations melt
[prove,
I then shall
ısting love.

T. 14.

mega, hail,
ır faith,
ɔur hopes,
fe, the Path.

·hou great I AM,
ınd move:
ɔark of faith,
s with love.

vhich thou hast

ır breast;
een joys,
our rest.

from strength to

eater grace;
ɔf faith to more,
y face.

T. 22.

s, forms, & rules,
om in the

to restrain;
ɔrov'd in vain.

ɔaviour I have

luc'd to one;
y faith in view,
ies, and motives

suffering life,
roach and strife;
rn courage take
for his sake.

see him bleed,
; from guilt am

; the life of sin,
venly life within.

as he rose,
disarms my foes;
overcome,
Saviour's tomb.

6 Exalted on his glorious throne,
I see him make my cause his own;
Then all my anxious cares subside,
For Jesus lives, and will provide.

7 I see him look with pity down,
And hold in view the conqueror's crown;
If press'd with griefs & cares before,
My soul revives, nor asks for more.

8 By faith I see the hour at hand,
When in his presence I shall stand;
Then it will be my endless bliss,
To see him where and as he is.

316.* T. 22.

WHEN shall I gain the glorious dress,
Prepar'd to clothe my nakedness?
I need it, Lord; without that vest
I cannot be a wedding guest.

2 When thus I cried in deep distress,
Christ cloth'd me with his righteousness; [done,
And now, thank God, the work is
I put my Lord and Saviour on.

3 When Christ, our life, shall once appear,
It will be manifest and clear,
That his atoning blood from sin
Hath wash'd and kept our garments clean.

317.* T. 11.

LAMB of God, who thee receive,
Who in thee desire to live,
Cry by day and night to thee,
As thou art, so let us be.

2 Fix, O fix our wavering mind,
To thy cross us firmly bind;
Gladly now we would be clean:
Cleanse our hearts from every sin.

3 Dust and ashes tho' we be,
Full of guilt and misery;
Thine we are, thou Son of God,
Take the purchase of thy blood.

4 Sinners who in thee believe,
Everlasting life receive;
They with joy behold thy face,
Triumph in thy pardoning grace.

5 Life deriving from thy death,
They proceed from faith to faith,
Walk the new, the living way,
Leading to eternal day.

lest are they who follow thee,
ile this light of life they see;
ed with thy sacred love,
ey thy quickening power prove.

Praise on earth to thee be giv'n,
ever-ceasing praise in heaven;
oundless wisdom, power divine,
ove unspeakable are thine.

318. T. 166.

LORD, we are thine, since thou hast [cease:
died;
Therefore, ye doubts and terrors,
Jesus, the Morning-star, appears,
And bids my troubled soul be [load
peace;
Which, struggling long beneath the
Of reasoning, unbelief, and pride,
At last the useless strife gives o'er,
And cleaves to Jesus crucified.

2 Grant me a deeper hold on thee;
That at thy feet I may remain
A poor believing supplicant,
Still glorying in thy Jesus' name,
The power of which, whoever feels,
Will find himself from sin set free,
And all things which would c'er
cause pain
In time or in eternity.

319. T. 14.

HEAL us, Immanuel, here we are,
Waiting to feel thy touch;
Deep wounded souls to thee repair,
And, Saviour, we are such.

2 Our faith is feeble, we confess,
We faintly trust thy word;
But wilt thou pity us the less?
Be that far from thee, Lord.

3 Remember him who once applied
With trembling for relief; [cried,
"Lord, I believe," with tears he
"O help mine unbelief:"

4 She too, who touch'd thee in the
press,
And healing virtue stole, [peace,
Was answer'd, "Daughter, go in
Thy faith hath made thee whole."

5 Conceal'd amid the gathering
throng,
She would have shunn'd thy view;
And, if her faith was firm & strong,
She had misgivings too.

6 Like her, with hopes and fears we
come,
To touch thee if we may:
O send us not despairing home,
Send none unheal'd away.

320.* T. 184.

O JESUS, 'fore whose radiation
The seraphim must cover'd stand,
When, in their awful ministration,
They wait for thy supreme com-
mand:
How can this body's eye, dim
sighted,
Which by sin's gloomy misery,
And earthly shadows is benighted
Endure thy glorious light to se

2 Yet let by faith my penetratin
Reach e'en within the sanctua
Thy mercy be my consolation,
May this uphold & strengthen
Reach unto me thy sceptre
cious,
Who low, like Esther, 'fore
bow;
Say, "I will be to thee propiti
And loving-kindness to thee s

3 O Jesus, show thy great co
sion
Unto the soul that pants fo
Hear thou my humble suppl
My God, be merciful to m
I know thou art with pity fi
To sinners who thy merc
My pardon by thy blood is
I know 'twas shed my
save.

4 I recommend myself for
To thee, with filial confi
I pray, O Lord, regard in
My tears and humble p
I thro' thy death am just
No condemnation is in
I shall remain to thee all
Since I am reconcil'd t

5 O let thy Spirit still a
Nor from my soul w
light;
Protect and graciously
And order all my ste
That I may without v
By humbly walki
Suit to thy will my
While here I rui

ıbove all else I 'll love thee;
I will delight alone:
.nite compassion move thee
e for me thy heavenly
one?
my heart be dedicated
:: fix there thy residence,
ll be to heaven translated,
in joy thy countenance.

'hile my faith to thee as-
ıdeth,
thy grace descend to me:
my joy which never end-
,
ıy soul with love to thee:
ıre and love thee longer,
'hile my heart its throbs
eats;
: of love shall break forth
onger,
here my pulse no longer
ıts.

1.* T. 123.

guage of true faith
Lord, my Redeemer,
blood and death,
ı my help and shield:
: myself I yield;
, and thine will be
rnity.

ıt thou wilt with me,
but prepar'd,
ıt for thee,
unto thy praise,
in thy righteousness:
thus sanctified,
thee abide.

322. T. 14.

THOU Friend of sinners, hear my cry,
And grant me my request,
May I in thy atonement find
My everlasting rest.

2 May I no more resist thy love,
No more thy Spirit grieve,
But as a little child become,
And simply thee believe.

3 Faith is thy gift, thou slaughter'd Lamb,
Gain'd by thy death for me,
Therefore the privilege I claim,
A child of God to be.

4 Impress this truth upon my breast,
That thou for me hast died,
That I in thee with confidence
For ever may abide.

323. T. 96.

I TO my God am reconcil'd, hear;
With joy his pardoning voice I
He owns me his adopted child,
His love forbids all anxious fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Abba, Abba Father, cry.

324.* T. 184.

WHEN rising winds and rain descending,
A near approaching storm declare,
With trembling speed, their wings extending,
The birds to hollow trees repair;
Thus I, in faith, by sin oppressed,
My refuge take, O Christ, to thee;
Thy wounds, my hiding-place most blessed,
From every evil shelter me.

XVI. THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS.

5.* T. 97.

, our glorious Head and
ief,
bject of our hearts' belief,
s in thy nail-prints see
rdon and election free;
lle we view by faith thy
rced side,
our Lord and God, who for
died.

2 The doctrine of Christ's blood and death,
Imparting life to us thro' faith,
A mystery is to babes reveal'd,
But from the worldly-wise conceal'd;
Thereby the Saviour's flock on earth is known;
Of this the ransom'd sing before God's throne.

3 While human nature doth exist,
While Jesus reigns as Lord and Christ,
So long of the whole gospel this,
From first to last, the substance is;
All, to whom God his counsel doth reveal,
To this as truth divine can set their seal.

4 Should any virtuous seem to be,
Unblamable from infancy,
Scarcely by avarice, lust, or pride,
The world, the flesh, or Satan tried,
And therefore deem himself a child of God;
He's poor and blind, and quite mistakes the road.

5 All those who by a beam of light
Can see and own they are not right,
But enter on a legal strife
To mend their former course of life,
And toil and labour hard from day to day;
Such also miss to happiness the way.

6 But sinners, who with pungent smart,
Bewail the vileness of their heart,
Who mourn because of unbelief,
Of sinners deem themselves the chief,
And cast away their self-made righteousness,
May place their trust on Jesus' saving grace.

7 To such he saith, "Arise and live,
I freely all thy sins forgive,
I have redeem'd thee, thou art mine,
Thyself in faith to me resign;
Obey my voice, and walk in all my ways,
I 'll grant to thee in heavenly realms a place."

8 His Holy Spirit we receive,
And on our Saviour's word believe;
We trust in his atoning death,
As the foundation of our faith,
And, in his robe of righteousness array'd,
Are, 'midst his chosen, richly comforted.

9 The humble sinner's shame w
feel,
And power divine to do God's will
These are combin'd in every heart
That in Christ's merits hath
part;
No more, for want of strength, good
motions die,
Since Jesus gives us constant vic

10 We rest in Christ, and yet de
sire,
Because his love our hearts doth
fire,
To serve his cause with all our
And deem our Saviour's burden
light;
Whene'er we fail, we think our
selves to blame;
If we succeed, we praise his holy
name.

11 Should self-complacency take
place,
When we review our faithfulness
We're soon with inward shame
bow'd down,
Forget ourselves, and freely own
That Jesus works in us whate'er is
good,
And thank him for the power he
hath bestow'd.

12 Grace is the only wish and
prayer
Of those who God's dear childr
They meditate by night and d
How they may due obedience
To Jesus, who redeem'd us by
death;
And grace unmerited supports
faith.

326.* T. 22.

THE Saviour's blood and righ
ness
My beauty is, my glorious dr
Thus well array'd, I need no
When in his presence I appe

2 The holy, spotless Lamb
Who freely gave his life an
For all my numerous sins
I for my Lord and Saviour

3 In him I trust for everm
He hath expung'd the drea
Of all my guilt; this dome
I need not fear the judgm

4 Therefore my Saviour's blood and death
Are here the substance of my faith;
And shall remain, when I 'm call'd hence,
My only hope and confidence.

5 For should I e'er so faithful prove,
Serve my kind Lord with zeal and love,
And spend my life for him I serve,
Nor e'er from his commandments swerve; —

6 Yet when my Saviour I shall see,
Then shall I have this only plea:
"Here is a sinner, who would fain
Thro' the Lamb's ransom entrance gain."

7 Thus Abraham was sav'd by grace,
Believing in Christ's righteousness;
And all the ransom'd saints in light
In this blest song of praise unite:—

8 "All glory, power, and might pertain
Unto the Lamb, for he was slain,
And hath redeem'd us by his blood,
And made us kings and priests to God."

9 While here on earth I still remain,
This doctrine firmly I 'll maintain;
And both in word and deed proclaim
The power of Jesus' saving name.

10 Lord Jesus Christ, all praise to thee,
That thou didst deign a man to be,
And for each soul which thou hast made
Hast an eternal ransom paid.

11 O King of glory, Christ the Lord,
God's only Son, eternal Word,
Let all the world thy mercy see,
And bless those who believe in thee.

12 Thy incarnation, wounds, and death
I will confess while I have breath,
Till I shall see thee face to face,
Arrayed with thy righteousness.

327.* T. 590.

GRACE, grace, O that 's a joyful sound,
A welcome sound to all,
Who clearly see, and deeply feel,
The misery of the fall:
Who rightly know the wretched state
Of sinners void of grace,
Ere Christ elects them to enjoy
In heavenly realms a place.

2 Grace, how exceeding great to those,
Who, ready to despair,
Asham'd confess, and truly know,
How vile and weak they are;
Yet grace, sweet grace, most sweetly calls,
"Directly come, who will,
Just as you are, for Christ receives
Poor, helpless sinners still."

3 All we who are his people now,
Were first convinc'd of sin;
Each felt the plague of his own heart,
The leprosy within;
Then life and righteousness divine,
Thro' faith to us were giv'n;
Thus we God's happy people are,
With Christ joint-heirs of heaven.

4 Now, dearest Lord, we inly pray,
That in thy service we
May active, true, and faithful prove,
Deriving strength from thee:
O may we still in thee abide,
For babes we are most weak,
Poor sinners still, who without thee
Nought good can do or speak.

5 We thirst, O Lord, give us this day,
To taste more of thy grace,
More of that stream, which from the rock
Flow'd thro' the wilderness:
'Tis grace alone that feeds our souls,
Grace keeps us inly poor:
And O that nothing but thy grace
May rule us evermore.

328.* T. 16.

WHEN a sinner in affliction
Mourneth on account of sin,
Feels the Spirit's deep conviction,
But no power of faith within:—

2 While the troubled soul is sighing,
"Where shall I find Jesus, where?"
And with tears of anguish crying, —
"O that he my Saviour were:"

3 In a moment stands before us
Jesus with his pierced side.
Now we find, that he 's desirous
Us from wrath to screen and hide.

4 Thus the soul at once obtaineth
Pardon from the sinners' friend:
To true happiness attaineth,
And to life which hath no end.

329.* T. 14.

WHAT joy or honour could we have,
Polluted as we are,
If not the holy Lamb of God
Our joy and honour were.

2 Of nothing we have ever done
To boast could we desire,
When he to judge us shall appear,
Whose eyes are flames of fire.

3 None is so holy, pure, and just,
So perfected in love,
That his best plea, or self-defence,
Of any weight could prove.

4 Nor is there any other way
Into the holy place,
But Christ who took away our sins,
His blood and righteousness.

5 We know the righteousness complete,
Which he procur'd for all;
We know the kind reception giv'n
To the poor prodigal.

6 We know the Shepherd's love, who left
The ninety-nine behind,
And thro' the desert anxious went,
The hundredth sheep to find.

7 To him poor sinners may appeal,
With all their misery;
The angels joy to see them come,
Christ calleth, "Come to me."

330.* T. 14.

HAPPY the souls who contrite are,
Them Jesus doth invite,
And gives to everlasting bliss
A never-failing right.

2 Tho' comforted, they still distrust
Their own untoward heart;
And wonder, that the Lord to them
Such mercy could impart.

3 To world and sin they bid adieu,
His pardon daily prove,
Desiring larger draughts to drink
Of Jesus' dying love.

4 When thus the blessings of his [blood
And merits we enjoy,
Yea, from the fulness of his grace
Take daily fresh supply;—

5 With pity we ca
Who still in dark
Inviting them to t
And in his merc

6 For we thro' gra
think,
Each sinner that
May pardon, thro'
blood,
Obtain, as well a

7 Since Jesus' par
grace,
Produce an hum
And stir us up wit
His goodness to

331.

WITH glorious clo
round,
Whom angels di
Will the Unsearch
Will God appear

2 Will he forsake
Himself to worm
Answer, thou Man
And speak it to

3 In manifested lo
Thy wonderful d
What meant the
The streaming b

4 Didst thou not in
And live and die
That I might no
near,
And my Redeem

5 Come then, and
The heights and
The wounds, whic
heal,
That dear, disfig

6 Before my eyes o
Stand forth a sla
Array me in salvat
And tell me all t

7 Jehovah in thy
A Saviour crucif
And then the pardo
And feel his blo

8 I view the Lamb
Whom angels di
And gaze, transpo
To all eternity.

T. 90.

t I should gain
Saviour's blood?
caus'd his pain?
my peace with

can it be,
to die for me?

my Maker dies;
his strange de-

seraph tries
pths of love di-

earth adore,
quire no more.

's throne above,
his grace;
all but love,
's helpless race:
ense and free,
sinful me.

'd spirit lay
and nature's

quickening ray,
on flam'd with

heart was free,
d follow'd thee.

now I dread,
im is mine:
ng Head,
ghteousness di-

ach the throne,
n, thro' Christ,

T. 14.

lelight,
or fear,
uck my sight,
ild career.

on a tree,
od,
d eyes on me,
stood.

latest breath,
ook:
me with his

spoke.

4 My conscience felt and own'd the guilt,
And plung'd me in despair:
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And help'd to nail him there.

5 Alas, I knew not what I did;
But now my tears are vain; [hid?
Where shall my trembling soul be
For I the Lord have slain.

6 A second look he gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid,
I die, that thou mayst live."

7 Thus, while his death my sin dis-
In all its blackest hue, [plays
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

8 With pleasing grief and mournful
My spirit now is fill'd, [joy,
That I should such a life destroy,
Yet live by him I kill'd.

334. T. 582.

NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience
Or wash away the stain. [peace,

2 Christ, the true paschal Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay the hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 Lord, I look back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,
When hanging on the shameful tree;
And know my guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice,
Our curse he did remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his bleeding love.

335. T. 151.

HOW lost was my condition,
Till Jesus made me whole;
There is but one physician
Can cure a sin-sick soul:
Nigh unto death he found me,
And snatch'd me from the grave;
To tell to all around me,
His wondrous power to save.

2 A dying, risen Jesus,
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from anguish frees us,
And saves the soul from death:
Come then to this physician,
His help he'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only—look and live.

336. T. 96.

O THOU who pardon canst impart,
Thy pardoning grace I long to feel;
Give life unto my lifeless heart,
And my diseases kindly heal
Hear, Jesus, hear my feeble moan,
And me as thine in mercy own.

2 Vain are all other elps beside,
Relief from thee alone can flow;
Other physicians have tried,
Yet only worse and worse grow;
Give me by faith on thee to lean,
And say unto me, "Be thou clean."

337. T. 151.

MY Lord, how great the favour,
That I, a sinner poor,
Can, thro' thy blood's sweet savour,
Approach thy mercy-door
And find an open passage
Unto the throne of grace
Then wait the welcome message
That bids me go in peace.

2 In my forlorn condition,
Who else could give me aid?
Where could meet compassion,
But in the church's Head?
In mercy, O receive me,
Thou God, who hearest prayer;
From every evil save me,
On thee I cast my care.

3 I'll never cease repeating
My numberless complaints,
But ever be entreating
Thee, glorious King of saints,
To form me in thine image,
And fill my soul with love,
Till to thee my homage
Pay with the saints above.

338. T. 22.

THE one thing needful, that good part
Which Mary chose with all her heart, [mind,
I would pursue with heart and
And seek unwearied, till I find.

2 Hidden in Christ the treasure li
That goodly pearl of so great pri
No other way but Christ there is
To endless happiness and bliss.

But oh, I'm blind and ignorat
Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, want,
To guide me in the narrow road
That leads to happiness and God

4 My mind enlighten with thy li
That I may understand aright
The glorious gospel-mystery,
Which shows the way to hea
and thee.

5 O Jesus Christ, my Lord
God, [blo
Who hast redeem'd me with
By faith unite my heart to thee,
That we may never parted be.

339.* T. 58.

THE more forgiveness thou d
deign to afford,
The more thou art belov'd, m
gracious Lord:
We are all great sinners before th
Saviour,
O therefore grant to us the gr
and favour
To love thee mu

2 How merciful art thou, O Go
love,
How doth each needy soul thy co
forts prove;
Who to thee can render due co
pensation?
In heaven and earth thy mercy
compassion
Unequall'd are.

340. T. 14.

THOU, Lord, must for thy a
It cannot be for mine; [forg
My power the pardon to receive
My faith, is all divine:—

2 A sinner, on mere mercy cast
Thy mercy I embrace,
And gladly own, from first to la
That I am sav'd by grace.

341.* T. 11.

FATHER, to thy sinful child
Though thy law is reconcil'd,
By thy pardoning grace I live
Daily still I cry, Forgive.

RENDER OF THE HEART TO JESUS.

ny ransom-price He
my guilt was laid,
:hy mercy-seat,
on I entreat.

:ive me, day by day,
not hope to pay;
ve left undone;
: fail'd to shun;—

: in word or thought;
evil motive wrought;
tude, distrust;
ıhallow'd or unjust.

5 Pardon, Lord,—and are there those
Who my debtors are, or foes,
I, who by forgiveness live,
Here their trespasses forgive.

6 May I feel beneath my wrongs,
Vengeance to the Lord belongs;
Nor a worse requital dare,
Than the meek revenge of prayer.

7 Much forgiven, may I learn
Love for hatred to return;
Then assur'd my heart shall be,
Thou, my God, hast pardon'd me.

:. THE SURRENDER OF THE HEART TO JESUS.

.* T. 582.

e Lamb of God,
:trieve my loss
ıan, and died for me
accursed cross;
Prince of life,
such racking pain,
.e vengeance due to me
ıgly sustain:—

I wholly give
is day anew,
rd so dearly gain'd,
and purchase due;
: me he may do
leasing in his sight,
ne take whate'er him
es,
he sees not right.

:ry weak I am,
ur well can see,
:ceeding short I fall,
ought to be:
onate High-priest,
must appeal;
less infirmities
haste to heal.

most precious blood,
om thy open'd veins,
soul, on Calvary flow'd,
ash out my stains:
daily care
less sheep to feed;
ıeir spotted souls,
ily them to lead.

5 Redeemer of my soul,
When I look back, and think,
How thy compassion, love, and grace,
From sin and hell's dark brink
Have sav'd and rescu'd me;
And how thy cleansing blood,
Applied unto my heart by faith,
Hath brought me nigh to God:—

6 I in the dust adore,
Amaz'd at grace so free,
Bestow'd on such a wretched worm,
And ask, "How can it be,
That sinners base and vile
Should be so greatly lov'd,
Who cost thee so much pain and grief,
And so ungrateful prov'd?"

7 Me thy all-seeing eye
Hath kept with watchful care;
Thy great compassion never fail'd,
Thou heard'st my needy prayer:
This makes me firmly trust,
That thou wilt guide me still,
And guard me safe throughout the way
That leads to Zion's hill.

8 Dear Saviour, I resign
My worthless heart to thee;
And, whether cheerful or distress'd,
Thine, thine alone I'll be:
My only aim is this,
O may I it fulfil,
Thee to exalt with all my strength,
And do thy holy will.

343.* T. 22.

O GOD of mercy, grace, and love,
Thy yearning bowels thee did move,
To call me from death's gloomy night
Into thy own amazing light.

2 I once was wholly dead in sin,
Wholly corrupt and spoil'd within,
The carnal mind still bore the sway,
And hurried me a slave away.

3 It caus'd thee pain, O Son of God,
To see the purchase of thy blood
So deeply sunk in misery,
And 'twas thy aim to set me free.

4 Thou drewest me with cords of love,
Till thou at last didst conqueror [prove;
Till sin's strong power thou hadst suppress'd,
And giv'n my weary spirit rest.

5 Now thro' thy wounds my soul hath found
Peace, righteousness, and solid ground;
I 've now obtained, thro' thy grace,
Among thy ransom'd flock a place.

6 I thee adore, my gracious King,
And joyful hallelujahs sing;
My eyes with grateful tears o'erflow,
For all the mercies thou dost show.

7 Faithful to thee I now engage
To be throughout my pilgrimage;
Accept my life and soul, my King,
Pledg'd to thy service these I bring.

8 Nature's reluctance overrule,
The worldly, carnal mind control;
O may I always have in view
Not mine, but thy blest will to do.

9 Thus by thy power I here shall be
Prepar'd for blest eternity,
Walk with my God, him serve and love,
Till I shall live with him above.

344.* T. 168.

OH, at last I've found my Saviour,
Who laid down his life for me;
He, O undeserved favour,
Own'd me as his property:
Conscious of my imperfection,
I 'll rely on his direction:
I will nothing know beside
Jesus, and him crucified.

2 Others may seek
In this poor world
Meanwhile shall my
On my Saviour fix
On his meritorious s
And sin-expiating o
World, for ever be t
Leave but Christ an

3 Jesus cur'd my so
By his soul's dire
From his death and
Life and power re
By the virtue of his
I shall heavenly joy
And e'en here a fore
Of that world beyon

4 Jesus yields me d
When I'm weak he
Sweetens all my trib
And supports me
His atoning death a
Are the cause of my
Therefore Christ sha
From my sight and

5 Oh, I 'm lost in de
To think he shall
To receive me gladly
And wipe off my e
Then my grateful so
Shall resound in hea
Here by faith to him
Jesus will I never le

345.*

WE pray thee, wou
God,
Cleanse us in thy ate
Grant us by faith to
Then life or death is

2 Take our poor
them be
For ever clos'd to all
Seal thou our breasts,
That pledge of love i

3 What are our wor
death,
Till thou thy qui
Until we strength fr
And in communion

4 Ah, Lord, enlar
thought,
To know the wond
Unloose our stamme
tell
Thy love immense,

of many brethren thou,
earth and heaven must

ıee our all to give,
e die, thine may we live.

T. 580.

Lord Jesus, me incline,
lost and dead in sin,
y quickening voice?
ned in thy blood [God,
and found peace with
ı thy name rejoice?—

el I am forgiv'n,
enjoy of heaven,
witness bears;
righteousness is mine,
ired, that I am thine,
ı condemnation fears.

ıee, Jesus, I must own,
ıis salvation known
legal ways; [sin,
ı power rais'd me from
ıe saving work begin;
the glory, thine the

aithful to thy call,
ıto thee my all,
hee resign;
rs threaten me around,
ay I be found,
from thy will decline.

ı gladdening oil anoint;
path thou dost appoint
ıen shall tread:
ith a genial shower,
rt thy influence pour,
ıith heavenly manna

* T. 106.

ıose love, immense in
; [knows;
unfathom'd, no man
ne thy saving light,
ı for thy repose:
pain'd, nor can it be
t find rest in thee.

ıus call invites me still,
thy burden is to prove;
:eady; tho' my will
t wide my passions rove;
ances obstruct the way,
, yet from thee stray.

3 Mere mercy 'tis, that thou hast brought
My soul to seek its peace in thee;
Yet while I seek, but find thee not,
At rest my spirit cannot be;
Oh, when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my wishes to thee tend.

4 Is there a thing beneath the sun,
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and be alone
The spring of every motion there:
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

348.* T. 106.

TAKE, Lord, all self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live,
My vile affections crucify,
Let not one darling lust survive:
O may my heart to thee aspire,
And nought on earth but thee desire.

2 Dear Lord, thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care;
O banish self-will from my heart,
From all its latent mazes there:
And grant, that I may never move
From the blest footsteps of thy love.

3 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart that humbly waits thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul and say,
"I am thy life, thy God, thy all:"
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

349.* T. 90.

JESUS, thy light again I view,
Again thy loving-kindness prove,
And all within me pants anew
To enjoy thy all-reviving love:
Again my thoughts to thee aspire,
Unto thy name is my desire.

2 But oh, what offering shall I give
To thee, the Lord of earth & skies?
My soul and body now receive,
A holy, living sacrifice:
Small as it is, 'tis all my store,
More shouldst thou have, if I had
more.

3 O may I never from thee stray,
Or be again subdu'd by sin:
Guide me, my Life, my Truth, my Way,
Thy blood preserve my garments [clean:
O let thy blood and righteousness
My beauty be, my glorious dress.

4 Send down thy likeness from above,
And let this my adorning be; [love,
Clothe me with wisdom, patience,
With lowliness and purity: [far,
Than gold and pearls more precious
And brighter than the morning-star.

5 Lord, arm me with thy Spirit's might,
Since I am call'd by thy great name;
In thee my wand'ring thoughts unite,
Of all my works be thou the aim:
Thy love attend me all my days,
And my sole business be thy praise.

350.* T. 376.

"GIVE me thy heart, my son," thus saith the Lord,
"Give me thy heart, and listen to [my word;
Observe my ways,
Walk in the path of grace:
In following my direction
I 'll grant thee my protection."

2 'Tis only this which Christ of us desires; [quires:
This to promote our welfare he re-
How blest are they
Who Jesus' voice obey,
And give their hearts for ever
To him, our God and Saviour.

351.* T. 376.

O TAKE my heart and whatsoe'er is mine,
Beloved Jesus, I'll be only thine;
To thee I 'll live,
And soul and body give:
My words and whole behaviour
Be rul'd by thee for ever.

2 But give thyself, my Jesus, unto me,
And dwell within my heart conti-
O Lord, remain [nually:
My joy, 'midst grief and pain;
From thee, my soul's beloved,
May I ne'er be removed.

352. T. 14.

LORD, take my heart just as it is,
Set up therein thy throne:
So shall I love thee above all.

2 I thank thee, that in mercy
Hast waken'd me from death
Arous'd me out of sin's deep sl
And call'd to walk in faith.

3 Complete thy work and crow
That I may faithful prove, [g
And listen to that still, small
Which whispers only love;—

4 Which teaches me to know thy
And gives me power to do;
Which fills my heart with sh
when I
Do not that will pursue.

5 This unction may I ever feel
This teaching of my Lord,
And learn obedience to thy vo
Thy soft reviving word.

353. T. 74.

O LORD, in me fulfil
Whatever is thy will:
To thee I now resign
Myself and all that 's mine;
Thine, only thine I'll be,
And live alone to thee.

2 Each day unto my heart
New life and grace impart;
For without fresh supply
I languish, droop, and die;
Continually I've need
By faith on thee to feed.

354.* T. 155.

LORD, thou mad'st the unive
I, though dust, am yet thy cre
Spoil'd by nature,
Yet desire to cleave to thee;
Make thou me,
Like the clay thine hand can fa
To a vessel of salvation,
Fitted for eternity.

2 Jesus, grant to me the grac
To rely on thy direction
And protection;
And in thee, my only guide,
To confide;
Yea, the unshaken trust to ch
That, tho' heaven and earth
perish,
Firm thy word and truth sl

3 I resign myself to thee,
With me do whate'er thee pl
Gracious Jesus:
May I have to thee always

nd love proceeding,
ainties feeding,
owledge and in grace.
ı me what 's not right,
) cleanse me wholly,
wly;
r displeaseth thee
;
my soul and senses
ful influences;
I wish to be.

T. 11.

gracious Lamb of God,
ght me with thy blood,
and body be
unto thee.
my fervent cry,
ıre sanctify;
at is unclean,
ne pungent pain.
d, I wish alone
ea, quite thine own,
nity
property.

T. 79.

my sinful, worthless

grace to me impart,
y seal impress;
hy special care,
l from every snare;
always free access.
osom-friend of thine;
st may I recline,
m needless fears;
earthly house I leave,
isions me receive,
wilt wipe away all

357.* T. 166.

DESTROY, O Lord, the carnal mind,
Consume what is not right in me;
Whether the world in chains me bind
Or silken cords, I cannot be
Partaker of the joys of heaven:
For thou requirest, that my heart
Without reserve to thee be giv'n,
Resolv'd for thee with all to part.

358.* T. 15.

SEARCHER of hearts, thou know'st thy love
My heart hath captivated;
My soul is closely to thee join'd,
Ne'er to be separated:—
2 All thou demandest I give up,
Lord, without hesitation;
But never, never will I leave
Thee and thy congregation.

359. T. 184.

O MIGHT we all, Lord God our Saviour,
Thy condescending mercy prize,
To accept of us, O boundless favour,
As of a holy sacrifice;
Of us, tho' sinful, poor, and needy;
Grant, that we freely unto thee
May offer up both soul and body,
To love and serve thee faithfully.

360. T. 590.

PRESENT your bodies to the Lord,
A living sacrifice,
A holy offering unto him,
And pleasing in his eyes:
This is a service which ye owe,
And reasonably due:
For ye are not your own, ye know,
But Christ hath purchas'd you.

II. COMMUNION WITH CHRIST.

T. 132.

t my heart's delight,
ny salvation;
yields me day and

nsolation:
o love and praise,
t love and boundless

ng unto me.

2 Thou art the Way, thy Spirit is
As my conductor given;
In following thee I cannot miss
The path to life and heaven:
Thy word be my unerring guide;
Preserve me lest I turn aside,
Or stray from thee, my Saviour.
3 Thou art the Truth, in thee are found
All things that are essential;
Without thee all is empty sound,
In thee is strength substantial:

Truth, set me at liberty,
nat I depend on none but thee,
By whom I can be healed.
Thou art my Life, thy power divine
Shall influence every motion;
) may thy Spirit me incline
To true, unfeign'd devotion:
Thus I eternal life shall gain,
And till my latest breath remain
A member of thy body.

5 Lord Jesus, thou my Shepherd art,
Who diedst for my transgression;
When lost, I caus'd thee pungent smart,
When found, joy past expression:
Ah, best of shepherds, ever keep
Within thy fold, thy helpless sheep,
Protect me from all danger.

6 Thou art my faithful Friend in need,
My flesh and bone, my Brother;
Thy faithfulness and love exceed
Those of the fondest mother:
Thou art my Healer when I 'm sick,
My Cordial, strengthening me when weak,
My Refuge in all trouble.

7 Ah, Lord, how very short I fall,
When on thy praise I enter;
Thou art indeed my All in all,
In thee my wishes centre:
Whate'er I want, thou art to me;
O let my heart incessantly
Be by thy love inspired.

362.* T. 58.

WHAT peace divine, what perfect happiness
Our Saviour's presence to our hearts conveys;
Unto us poor sinners thereby is given
A blessed antepast of bliss in heaven
And lasting joy.

2 Altho', dear Jesus, we can't see thy face,
We richly may enjoy thy love and grace,
Since thou hast pronounced those souls thrice blessed
Who, tho' they do not see thee, are possessed
Of faith in thee.

3 Were we but all desirous day and night
Thee to enjoy, O what supreme delight
Would both soul and body taste in thy favour;
We then with all our hearts could say, "Dear Saviour,
Who is like thee!"

4 Long-suffering, merciful, and kind to be,
Forgiving daily and abundantly,
To heal, cheer, & comfort, & show'r thy blessing
On us, with looks thy tender love expressing,
Is thy delight.

5 Gracious Redeemer, grant to us while here
In thy salvation constantly to share;
May our souls and senses without cessation,
Prompted by love and need, for consolation
Look unto thee.

6 Thus in communion may we live with thee,
Happy like children, till thy face we see;
Tho' while here we tarry, we're often grieved,
May we apply to thee and be relieved
In all distress.

363.* T. 228.

HOW bright appears the Morning-star
With grace and truth beyond compare,
The royal root of Jesse;
O David's Son, of Jacob's line,
My soul's Belov'd, & King benign,
Thou cam'st from heaven to bless me:
Precious,—gracious,
Ever glorious,—and victorious
Is my Saviour;
Nought but he can please me ever more.

2 From him descends a beam of joy
When he with a complacent eye
Beholds his needy creature;
Immanuel, my sovereign good,
Thy word, thy Spirit, flesh & blood
Renew my very nature:
Grant me—richly,
Thro' thy merit,—to inherit
Thy salvation:
Hear my ardent supplication.

3 The Father from eternity
In mercy was inclin'd to me,
Thro' thee, his Well-beloved
I, as a member of thy bride,
In thee, Lord Jesus, can confide
Thy love remains unmoved
Oh, I—have joy,
That in heaven,—with thee
Thee, my Saviour,
I shall love and praise for ever.

4 Tune all your notes to praise,
If you can earthly music raise

concerts:
ghtful theme;
saving name
ur comforts:

our praises,

bliss and beauty.
I make my boast,
place my trust,
and glory:
me to that place,
ders of his grace
l before me:
en
,—never ceasing,

hosts of heaven.

T. 185.

ve of my Creator
ude doth claim;
ppear in human

man became:
vorld's Saviour I

emer I embrace
apply [him,
ally.
a, my Lord, in
,
else forget;
and blest commu-
anticipate; [nion,
dispels all sad-
[gladness;
oul with joy and
to blame,
ill the same.
ursues this medi-
ing Word [tation,
nity and passion
man restor'd;
s Christ's temple,
ow his example,
hro' his grace
o possess.

T. 68.

ompare,
I share:
and treasure;
ridly pleasure,
I share
mpare.

2 Jesus is my joy,
Therefore blest am I:
Oh, his mercy is unbounded,
All my hope on him is grounded;
Jesus is my joy,
Therefore blest am I.

3 When the Lord appears,
This my spirit cheers;
When, his love to me revealing,
He, the Sun of grace, with healing
In his beams appears,
This my spirit cheers.

4 Then all grief is drown'd:
Pure delight is found,
Joy and peace in his salvation,
Heavenly bliss and consolation:
Every grief is drown'd
Where such bliss is found.

366.* T. 4.

LORD Jesus, I pray,
On earth while I stay,
In union to be
With thee & thy people inseparably.

2 Concern'd for more grace
And true happiness;
Intent evermore
'Fore thee to be contrite, and lowly,
and poor.

3 O were my whole mind
And spirit inclin'd
To show forth thy praise,
To serve thee with gladness, and
walk in thy ways.

4 If question'd by thee:
"Say, lovest thou me?"
I own I shall prove
Deficient, O Lord, yet thou know'st,
that I love.

5 John's portion so blest,
To lean on thy breast,
Be mine, till with thee, [shall be.
When time is no more, I for ever

367.* T. 159.

'TIS the most blest and needful part
To have in Christ a share,
And to commit our way and heart
Unto his faithful care:
This done, our steps are safe & sure,
Our heart's desires are render'd
pure, [ha
And nought can pluck us fro
Which leads us to the end.

Nought in this world affords true rest
But Christ's atoning blood
His purifies the guilty breast,
And reconciles to God
Hence flows unfeigned love to him
Who came lost sinners to redeem,
And Christ our Saviour doth appear
Daily to us more dear.

3 My only joy and comfort here
Is Jesus' death and blood
I with this passport can appear
Before the throne of God:
Admitted to the realms of bliss,
I then shall see him as he is,
Where countless pardon'd sinners [meet,
Adoring at his feet.

368.* T. 14.

THY child so minded ever keep,
Let me know nought beside
Thee, who wast slain me to redeem,
Thee, Jesus crucified.

2 O may we, Saviour, step for step,
Bear thee sweet company,
Thus will, whate'er we undertake,
An act of worship be.

3 May we to thee in all our wants
Child-like yet closer fly,
Directing still, throughout our [course,
By faith to thee our eye.

4 Altho' but little we can do,
Yet 'tis our heart's desire,
To do that which affords thee joy,
Nor dost thou more require.

369.* T. 206.

THOU slaughter'd Lamb, :||:
Whose love the same
Doth still abide,
Though oft severely tried;
am no longer mine :||:
But thine,—bought with a price;
As sacrifice
Accept the whole :||:
Of spirit, body, soul. :||:

2 My King benign, :||:
I'd fain be thine
Not any thing,
No smallest :||: hankering
Cause me, while here I stay,
My dearest Lord, from thee
To stray; no, may each breath
Exalt thy death,
And sing thy praise :||:
For thy unbounded grace. :||:

370.* T.

O LET thy countenance,
ing Saviour,
Shine on me day and nig
me ever
Have of thy presence an
cious dealing
A tender

2 That soul and body, on
feeding,
May daily be from grace
proceeding,
With thee at peace, in
love's communion
And perf

371. T.

JESUS, my Saviour, full
Be thou my heart's del
Remain my favourite the
My joy by day and nig

2 Hungry and thirsty aft
May I be found each h
Humble in heart, and co
Supported by thy pow

3 May thy blest Spirit t
Throughout my futur
True faith and constanc
To live unto thy prai

4 The mystery of redee
Be ever dear to me;
Till shall once in hea
For ever dwell with

372. T

O DEAREST Lord, t
heart;
Where can such sw
As have tasted in
As have found i

2 If there a fervor
And fervour sure
It shall be quite at
And but to serve

3 To seek in earth
Is vain; none ca
Till Jesus Christ o
In him true joy

4 'Tis heaven on
love,
To feel his quic
And all the bliss
Is to behold hi

T. 14.

rth by faith to see
acious Lord;
substantial joys
niles afford.

ar Jesus, all thy
ce to see, [saints,
e in this vale of
rom thee. [tears,
ith thee converse,
ef delight;
orld can't ease my
thy sight. [heart,

T. 591.

orld, adieu,
ature-good;
sue,
e with his blood;
I forego,
and all thy pride;
know,
ified.

life and peace,
ithout end;
ppiness,
pend;
e to grow,
abide:
know,
ified.

works I seek,
n the tree;
I speak,
d for me:
here below,
re beside;
I know,
cified.

T. 14.

orld, O Lord, I flee,
d tumult far;
ere Satan wages still
essful war.

at, the silent shade,
nd praise agree;
sweet bounty made
follow thee.

Spirit touch the soul,
r mean abode,
peace, and joy, and

s with her God.

4 There, like the nightingale, she
Her solitary lays; [pours
Nor asks a witness of her song,
Nor thirsts for human praise.

5 Author and Guardian of my life,
Sweet source of light divine,
And, all-harmonious names in one,
My Saviour, thou art mine.

6 What thanks I owe thee, and what
A boundless, endless store, [love,
Shall echo thro' the realms above,
When time shall be no more.

376. T. 79.

O JESUS, everlasting God,
Who hast for sinners shed thy blood
Upon Mount Calvary,
And finish'd there redemption's toil;
Thus I became thy happy spoil:
All praise and glory be to thee.

2 Fain would I think on all thy pain,
Would find therein my life & gain,
And firmly fix my heart
Upon thy wounds and dying love;
Nor evermore from thee remove,
Till from this world I shall depart.

3 The more thro' grace myself I know,
The more inclin'd I am to bow
In faith beneath thy cross;
To trust in thy atoning blood,
And look to thee for every good,
Yea, count all earthly gain but loss.

377. T. 90.

THOU hidden source of calm repose,
Thou all-sufficient love divine;
My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am, for thou art mine:
Thou art my fortress, strength, and tower,
My trust, and portion, evermore.

2 Jesus, my All in all thou art,
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
The balm to heal my broken heart,
In storms my peace, in loss my gain;
My joy beneath the tyrant's frown,
In shame my glory and my crown;—

3 In want my plentiful supply,
In weakness my almighty power;
In bonds my perfect liberty,
My refuge in temptation's hour;
My comfort 'midst all grief & th
My life in death, my All in all.

378. T. 22.

'TIS thro' the grace thou dost bestow,
O Lord, that I thy goodness know;
Grant, that I in humility
For evermore may cleave to thee.

2 The privilege to be with Christ
In union, can't enough be priz'd;
Since I'm the purchase of his blood,
Grant me this privilege, O God.

3 Reflecting how our Lord and Head,
When ris'n, his followers visited,
We pray to share that happiness,
Which without sight we may possess.

4 Communing with the Lamb of God,
With heartfelt gratitude we 're bow'd;
And walk in true humility,
As Christ's disciples constantly.

379. T. 79.

O THAT we could for ever sit
With Mary at our Saviour's feet,
Be this our happy choice;
Our only care, delight, and bliss,
Our joy, our heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's cheering voice.

2 O may his love our hearts inspire;
Nought else on earth may we desire,
Nought else in heaven above:
Let earth and all its trifles go,
Give us, O Lord, thy grace to know,
Give us to feel thy precious love.

380. T. 147.

O WHAT is Christ to me,
Who hath for my diseases
Found out a remedy,
And every grief appeases?
My ever faithful Friend,
My Confidant most true,
On whom I can depend
In joy and sorrow too.

381.* T. 230.

BE our comfort which ne'er faileth,
When any trial us assaileth,
Or when we're needlessly distress'd;
Jesus show, on each occasion, [tion,
That thou our strength art and salva-
Our shield, our hiding-place, and [rest:
O may we constantly
Look up by faith to thee,
Who redeem'dst us;
And daily prove,
That thou art love,
Till we shall be with th

382.* T

CAN any contemplatio
Compare with that sen
O Christ, that we are
That our names on the
Are written, where the
Are enter'd of thy lo

383. T.

MOMENTS of ecstatic
When I feel thee, Sa
What is this world's jo
To the thought, that
Earthly dreams of vain
Cannot soothe the w
Joy and grief, rest and
Sacred be to thee th

384.* T.

BETHANY, O peaceful
Blessed mansion, lov
There my Lord had o
station,
Converse held in fric
With that bliss which
savour'd.
I could wish this day
vour'd;
But thy presence ma
Every place a Betha

385.* T.

THO' we can't see our
With these our mort
Our faith, which tastes
The want of sight su
Our hearts can feel hin
So that to us 'tis clear,
His presence is as cer
As if we saw him here.

386. T.

WHEN Christ our Savi
dwelleth
In us, O what consu
This from our hearts a
pelleth,
Our life of heaven a
Lord Jesus, hear our s
Let all of us in every st
Be truly join'd to th
Until eternally
Thy face we see.

* T. 114.

King, thy kind and
us sceptre [me:
every grief that burdens
ith all my heart apply to
[preceptor;
ace-giving Spirit's my
rts so refresh and cheer
art,
and restlessness must
lepart.

of Christ are so inesti-
, [can afford:
he world nought equal
the treasures which the
lings hoard
veary souls they are not
[dantly
can and does abun-
ly joys will fail, but
He.

ly bless'd, how happy is
irit [inly mourns,
eary of self-working,
him for aid and succour
:
every good from him
t; [ease,
troubled soul imparteth
to the wounded con-
e peace.

h the law could have
ted never, [grace;
oduc'd alone by Jesus'
source of genuine holi-
[behaviour;
and reforms our whole
ngth to strength, from
to grace led on,
proceed, until our race
.

look to Christ without
ion:
t me, thou Day-spring
on high, [espy,
y light the light I may
epending as my sole
ation;
ny faith, grant that no
n me
ept the light that beams
hee.

6 Thou Source of love, I rest in thy
embraces, [peace:
Thou art alone my everlasting
My only treasure is thy boundless
grace; [thy mercies;
'Tis heaven on earth to live upon
And since in thee all happiness I
find, [mind.
I seek nought else to satisfy my

388.* T. 115.

HOW great the bliss to be a sheep
of Jesus, [herd-staff:
And to be guided by his shep-
Earth's greatest honours, howsoe'er
they please us,
Compar'd to this, are vain and
empty chaff: [give,
Yea, what this world can never
May, thro' the Shepherd's grace,
each needy sheep receive.

2 Here is a pasture, rich and never-
falling, [flow;
Here living waters in abundance
None can conceive the grace with
them prevailing,
Who Jesus' shepherd-voice obey
and know:
He banishes all fear and strife,
And leads them gently on to ever-
lasting life.

3 Whoe'er would spend his days in
lasting pleasure,
Must come to Christ, and join his
flock with speed
Here is a feast prepar'd, rich be-
yond measure,
The world meanwhile on empty
husks must feed: [good,
Those souls may share in every
Whose Shepherd doth possess the
treasuries of God.

389.* T. 164.

O DAYS of solid happiness,
O antepast of heaven,
When, in the accepted time of grace,
We know our sins forgiven:
Cleans'd in the precious flood
Of Christ's atoning blood,
Enjoying in our hearts by faith
The blessings purchas'd by his
death.

2 The peace of God then fills the soul,
And heals the wounded spirit;
The broken heart is then madewhole,
By virtue of his merit:
Yea, his sweet looks of grace
Convey such happiness,
That we in his redeeming love
Anticipate the bliss above.

3 But why do tears, & grief, & care,
Sometimes allay our gladness,
And, tho' his favour still we share,
Awaken thoughts of sadness?
'Tis when to mind we call
The wormwood and the gall
Of our past state, as sinners lost,
And what a price our ransom cost.

4 When thus we contemplate the grace,
The love, and condescension
Of Christ to our apostate race,
Which pass all comprehension,
Low at his feet we bend;
Own him the sinners' friend,
Determin'd to know nought beside
Christ Jesus, and him crucified.

5 How pleasant is our lot, how good
And blest beyond expression;
For, having cleans'd us by his blood,
He bears us with compassion,
Applies his healing power
To us each day and hour;
Yea, we in him redemption have
In death itself and in the grave.

6 And this our joyful theme shall be,
When, call'd to see our Saviour,
We join the glorious company
Around his throne for ever;
Then we in highest strain
Shall praise the Lamb once slain,
Who hath redeem'd us by his blood,
And made us kings & priests to God.

390.* T. 218.

HOW bless'd am I, most gracious Saviour,
Reposing on thy sacred love;
With grief o'erwhelm'd, I seek thy favour,
And thy reviving bounty prove:
The dismal clouds of night must vanish,
When joys divine my heart replenish,
While I recline upon thy breast:
Ah, then I find on earth my heaven;
Such comforts to all those are given,
Who seek in thee their peace & rest.

2 If my sin's burden would oppress me,
Or legal thunders me affright,
Or fear of death & hell distress me
By faith to thee I take my flight
In thee I always find protection
'Gainst Satan's darts and sin's infection,
Thou art my shield and hiding place
Though foes assail in combination,
Who shall condemn? Lord, my salvation,
My confidence is in thy grace.

3 If thou thro' thorny paths wilt lead me,
I'll simply trust in thee, O Lord
The clouds at thy command must feed me,
And rocks must drink to me a ford
In thy kind leadings acquiescing,
I'm sure to meet with nought but blessing;
If I have thee, it doth suffice:
I know that souls, to bliss created
Who shall to glory be translated,
Must humbled be before they rise

4 Friend of my soul, O how content
Am I, when leaning upon thee
By sin I am no more tormented,
Since thou dost aid & comfort me
O may the heart-reviving feeling
I have of thy most gracious dealing
A foretaste yield of joys above:
I scorn, vain world, thy adulation
For Jesus is my delectation,
And I 'm an object of his love.

391.* T. 582.

JESUS, thou hast reveal'd
Thyself to me by faith,
And to my heart made manifest
Thy wounds, thy blood, and death
Thy name and cross alone
To me can comfort yield;
Since I thereby, as thy reward,
To God am reconcil'd.

2 My soul, before thee bow'd,
Rejoices in thy grace;
Now I no more need toil and strive
In search of happiness;
But am assur'd that thou
Hast all my sins forgiv'n,
And by thy painful death for me
Procured life and heaven.

) didst love me first,
o trust in thee
.l I thee above
: eternally:
:hou art my song;
doth richly claim,
ırch militant on earth
· to thy name.

ıed thanks receive,
nbounded grace,
ho in thy name believe,
bly seek thy face;
are bound to thee,
ıu our souls hast gain'd,
, by thy precious blood,
bliss obtain'd.

ıerits of thy death
ıy to us apply,
,that to the throne of grace
dly may draw nigh;
ıercy we may find
elp in time of need;
ll we, by thy Spirit led,
grace to grace proceed.

· cross and saving name
eely will confess,
pel spread thro' all the earth,
; known thy righteousness;
l mankind proclaim
virtue of thy blood,
y in every sinner's ear,
hold the Lamb of God."

392.* T. 11.

ST are they, supremely blest,
, of Jesus' grace possess'd,
ve to him by living faith,
they shall resign their breath.

ne with Christ, their Head, they
ppiness beyond compare; [share
ce on him their hopes they build,
is their reward and shield.

Tho' all earthly joys be fled,
in him they trust indeed,
le will be their constant friend,
ıd protect them to the end.

4 If to Jesus they appeal,
When their faith and courage fail,
He assures them of his love, [prove.
Doth their strength in weakness

5 They who simply to him cleave,
From his fulness grace receive;
And throughout their mortal days
Their employment is his praise.

6 Jesus wipes away their tears,
And their drooping spirits cheers;
They in truth, with heart and voice,
Evermore in him rejoice.

393.* T. 166.

WITH grateful hearts we all declare,
That in Christ's congregation
We may substantial blessings share,
Since he is our salvation;
And he requires of us, that we,
Deeply abas'd before him,
Stir up each other heartily
To love and to adore him.

2 The grace is great, unspeakable,
The privilege unbounded,
That we, although deserving hell,
By sin most deeply wounded,
Are by the virtue of Christ's death
From sin's pollution cleared,
And, cleaving unto him by faith,
Are one with him declared.

394. T. 590.

JESUS, whose hands once pierc'd with nails
Were stretch'd upon the wood,
Out of whose wounds in plenteous streams
Flow'd the atoning blood;
How safely rests a weary child
Who keeps thee, Lord, in view;
Let unbellef say what it will,
This is for ever true.

2 The more the Lamb of God we view,
The more we walk in light;
His gracious presence doth dispel
Sin's dark and dismal night:
The cheering beams, which Christ the Sun
Of righteousness displays,
Enkindle many a lifeless heart,
And love unfeigned raise.

3 Is there a thing that moves and breaks
A heart as hard as stone,
That warms a heart as cold as ice;
'Tis Jesus' blood alone:
This precious balm can truly cheer,
And heal the wounded soul;
What multitudes of broken hearts
This stream of life makes whole.

4 Hark, O my soul, what sing the choirs
Around the glorious throne?
"The Lamb was slain," for evermore
Sounds in the sweetest tone;
The elders there cast down their crowns,
And all, in endless day,
Sing praise to him who shed his blood,
And wash'd their guilt away.

5 This, while on earth, we will declare,
Cheerful in our degree,
That thro' Christ's all-atoning blood
Each soul may happy be:
But thou, O Lord, make every day
Thy grace to us more sweet,
Till we behold thy pierced side,
And worship at thy feet.

395. T. 132.

OH, if the Lamb had not been slain,
To save us from perdition,
And everlasting life to gain,
What had been our condition?
But since in him poor sinners find
A friend so faithful, true, and kind,
We cannot but be happy.

2 With all our errors and mistakes
He bears, and loves us dearly:
A contrite soul he ne'er forsakes,
That follows him sincerely:
When the whole heart to him is given,
We have a foretaste here of heaven,
In fellowship with Jesus.

3 When we have fail'd and deeply mourn,
That we the Spirit grieved,
And to our Lord for comfort turn,
We quickly are relieved:
Whene'er we say, with humble shame,
"Lord Jesus, I have been to blame,"
He saith, "Thou art forgiven."

4 As pardon'd sinners we rejoice
With Jesus' congregation;
Above all other things we prize
His bitter death and passion;
His wounds, his tears, and bloody sweat
We bear in mind, nor can forget
His unexampled mercy.

39

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397. T. 594.

WHAT peace divine, unutterable,
When we with Christ our God converse;
No angel's tongue to express is able,
What feels a sinner free from [ing,
curse:
Such bliss to enjoy in all its mean-
Implies our sinful hearts to know,
And by the Holy Spirit's training,
Before the cross of Christ to bow.

2 From him true heavenly life deriving,
With cleansing power from sin's each stain,
Partakers of his grace reviving,
Within us all is born again:
We hunger then for food celestial,
We thirst for life's exhaustless [restrial,
stream;
And wean'd from love of things ter-
We find in Christ our bliss supreme.

3 Thrice happy they, who by experience
Have known this change from death to life;
Who look to him with faith and patience,
While pilgrims in this world of [vation
strife:
His blood-bought grace and full sal-
Their solace prove, while here below;
And, when complete their faith's probation,
To see his face with joy they go.

398. T. 14.

IF Christ is mine, then all is mine,
And more than angels know;
Both present things, and things to [come,
And grace, and glory too.

2 If he is mine, then though he [frown,
He never will forsake:
His chastisements all work for good,
And but his love bespeak.

3 If he is mine, I need not fear
The rage of earth and hell;
He will support my feeble frame,
And all their power repel.

4 If he is mine, let friends forsake,
And earthly comforts flee,
He the dispenser of all good,
Is more than all to me.

5 If he is mine, unharm'd I pass
Thro' death's tremendous vale,
He 'll be my comfort and my stay,
When heart and flesh shall fail.

6 Let Christ assure me he is mine,
I nothing want beside:
My soul shall at the fountain live,
When all the streams are dried.

399. T. 14.

AMAZING grace, how sweet the sound,
That sav'd a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears reliev'd;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believ'd.

3 Thro' many dangers, toils, and [snares,
I am already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord hath promis'd good to [me,
His word my hope secures:
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

400.* T. 97.

MY All in all, my faithful Friend,
Upon whose mercy I depend;
Than aught in earth or heaven [year;
more dear;
My paschal Lamb from year to
My Shield, my Rock, my Polar-star,
my Guide, [abide.
Thou art my God, and ever shalt

2 When doubts and fears, a gloomy band,
Beset my soul on every hand;
When fails my strength, and reason's light
Appears in mers'd in darkest night,
Thee, the great Counsellor, I still can trace,
Unsearchable in wisdom, power, and grace.

3 Since thou to me didst being give,
And bid me for thy service live,
Mete thou my few remaining hours, [powers:
Thy staff support my failing
Inspire each thought and word, and let my race [face.
Be run in righteousness before thy

4 And should I longer journey here,
O grant me oft, the way to cheer,
To view from Calvary's sacred brow
Fair Salem's towers, whose builder Thou; [Lamb and light:
That city, where thou dwell'st as
Thus shall no danger my weak soul affright.

5 When, all my labours o'er, in faith
Upon the merits of thy death,
I humbly claim the free reward,
Purchas'd by thee, my gracious Lord;
Ev'n then, thou know'st, my glory and my crown
Thou, Jesus, shalt abide, and thou alone.

401. T. 22.

MY Saviour left his throne, & came
From guilt lost sinners to redeem,
That they might have their sins forgiven, [heaven.
And find in him their peace and

2 Daily may I fror
That peace the wor
Since thou upon tl
By death hast gair
me.

3 Lord, I am thine
I in the dust befor
Asham'd, that I n
To thee, the Savio

402.*

DEAR Lord, wh
The offers of gr
Received from t
Thy drawings of l
infancy:—

2 I fall at thy fe
Thy mercy 's so
I 'm lost in ama
Thy love and forbe
far surpass.

3 I now wish to
Devoted to thee
Who for me has
O grant I may se
thee abide.

403.*

O REJOICE, Chri
For your Sheph
You, his flock, in
You are objects
Only fast unto hir
You he 'll ne'er fo

XX. GRATITUDE FOR OUR SAL

404.* T. 119.

THANKS and praise, :‖:
Jesus, unto thee are due;
O accept our adoration
For the blessings which accrue
From thy human life and passion:
May our hearts and lips with one
Praise thee, Lord. :‖: [accord

2 For thy death :‖:
Thou art worthy, Lamb of God,
That our lives and whole demeanour
Praise thee, yea, each drop of blood
Be devoted to thy honour,
And our souls uninterruptedly
Cleave to thee. :‖:

3 O how grea
Are the blessing
From the fulness
They who him
And desire to tast
From this source
always
Grace for gra

4 Ah remain,
Ah remain our
In our hearts, dear
Shed thy dying
This will rule our
And our love inflar
Lord, with th

).* T. 14.

for thy matchless love
ur warmest praise;
1 didst leave thy throne
a sinful race. [above,
for thy sufferings, tears,
cries,
ans in thy distress;
of never-fading joys
less happiness.

for thy thirst, O Prince of
e,
anging on the tree:
vine refreshment this
athirst for thee.

for thy last heart-piercing
ritorious death: [cry,
may all on thee rely,
a life of faith.

6. T. 14.

edeemer's glorious name
he sacred song:
love, immortal flame,
ery heart and tongue.

what angel's thought can
h?
ortal's tongue display?
on's utmost stretch
ler dies away.

his radiant throne on high,
bright realms of bliss,
on earth to bleed & die;
r love like this?

rd, while we adoring pay
nble thanks to thee,
heart with rapture say,
aviour died for me."

he sweet, the blissful theme
ry heart and tongue,
gers love thy charming
n the sacred song. [name,

7. T. 167.

th humble hearts your
ises
Saviour's boundless grace;
omage to Christ Jesus,
ith thanks before his face:
n for his death & bleeding,
happiness lies there;
n for his gracious leading,
your faithful Shepherd's
e.

2 Praise for every scene distressing,
Praise for all thou didst endure,
Praise for every gift and blessing
Which thy griefs for us procure:
In thy ransom'd congregation
Shall thy death our theme remain,
Till thou com'st with full salvation,
Lord of glory, Lamb once slain.

3 Thou, to purchase our salvation,
Didst assume humanity;
Jesus, for thy bitter passion
May we ever thankful be:
Fill'd with awe, & humbly bowing,
At thy feet we prostrate fall,
Gratefully this truth avowing,
That thou art our All in All.

408. T. 185.

DEAREST Jesus, in this world a stranger,
How delightful 'tis to me
To behold thee, lying in a manger,
In the deepest poverty:
How do I rejoice to see my Maker,
Of my human nature a partaker,
Urg'd by love, forsake his throne,
For my sins by death to atone.

2 He's my God, my flesh and bone, my Brother,
Born to suffer death for me;
He's my Saviour, I will know none other,
He my All in all shall be:
I confess with joy and exultation,
From his birth, his life, and bitter passion
All my hopes and joys arise;
Him above all else I prize.

3 Oh, what comfort flows, as from a fountain,
When I, by his Spirit led
To Gethsemane and Calvary's mountain,
See my Saviour in my stead
Suffering, bleeding, on the cross expiring, [quiring;
Life, and peace, and rest for me ac-
Then his merits are applied
To my heart: for me he died.

409.* T. 244.

REDEEMED congregation,
Extol with one accord
The God of our salvation,
Sing praises to the Lord

For us he man became,
And still abides the same;
To make us all one spirit
With him, is his bless'd aim.

410.* T. 590.

WHAT strikes, O wounded Lamb of God,
My soul so sensibly?
'Tis when I view the fervent love,
That brought thee down to die,
And feel that from thy precious blood,
So freely shed for me,
Flows all my happiness in time
And in eternity.

2 This grace, as long as life shall last,
I humbly will proclaim:
Ev'n I, a sinner void of good,
Who dust and ashes am:
'Tis deeply rooted in my heart,
Eras'd it ne'er shall be,
That by thy meritorious death
Thou hast redeemed me.

3 Thy mercy may I ne'er forget,
While here below I stay:
I'm lost in wonder and amaze,
When I thy goodness weigh,
That I, poor sinner, am become
A child of thine through grace,
And, being thine, a joyful heir
Of ceaseless happiness.

4 With contrite tears I thee adore,
And thank for mercy free;
I'll in my walk show forth thy praise
Ev'n in my small degree:—
If thou support me with thy aid,
As my most gracious Lord,
The imperfect service which I yield,
Will joy to thee afford.

5 Whenever my frail nature swerves
Beyond the proper bounds,
Thou know'st, O Lord, what pain it gives,
How grievously it wounds:
With eager haste I therefore flee,
And safely wish to hide
Within thy wounds, O Christ my rock,
And in those clefts abide.

6 O thou who to redeem my soul
Didst on the cross expire,
Grant I may love thee in return:
Henceforth no
But to thy pr
Who lovedst m
Thyself for n

7 Thy sufferin
death,
My heart sha
And earnestly
Whatever gi
For nothing n
Can offer or
Can yield me a
Nought but r

8 For ever the
Deep in my
Thee, whom I
O may my n
Grant that ea
fold
Thy mark in
Until thou at t
In glory sha

411.*

BEHOLD, my
Pours out hi
Thee to restor
And reconci
His death thy
His stripes g
Rise then, and
Who turns t

2 How is my s
Tho' shame
When I, by fa
The Lamb o
In all his bitte
Till, dying o
He bore my co
And gained

3 I see him in
Shed floods
Sinking benea
I hear his a
I see him pine
As on the g
Till thro' his p
The blood-s

4 I fully am a
My Saviour
By all he hat
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His back plo
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theme is Jesus,
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ught surpasses,
. on the cross:
.d consolation
erive;
y salvation,
ear to live.

ross I tarry,
mine eyes,
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.crifice:
s glory
a sight,
fering beauty
chief delight.

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sus shown;
for ever
ast like John:
inclination,
; to sit,
mmation,
pierced feet.

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lidst me receive;
om perdition
bad'st me live:
irit's ardour
for thy grace;
avenly fervour
e increase.

T. 146.

ho for me
bliss obtained,
perty
blood regained;
ng eye,
grateful heart;
fering poor,
good part.

ing love,
d-bought salvation,
ht shall prove
meditation:
ne with thee,
fore mine eyes
ly;
vivifies.

gotha,
v thee *languish*,
nx *away*
n *and anguish*:

By faith I see God's wrath
In what on thee did fall,
The fountain too and bath
For my offences all.

4 Most gracious God and Lord,
Mankind's almighty Saviour,
Worthy to be ador'd
By all, both now and ever
Those souls are bless'd indeed
Who thee embrace by faith,
As thou for us wast laid
Low in the dust of death.

5 In thee I trust by faith,
Jesus, my God and Saviour;
On thy atoning death
My soul shall feed for ever:
Thy sufferings shall remain
Deep on my heart impress'd,
Thou Son of God and man,
Till I with thee shall rest.

413.* T. 149.

WHEN I Christ in spirit trace
As the world's Creator,
And regard the sinfulness
Of my fallen nature:
I revere—him with fear:
But his expiration
Yields me consolation.

2 Heart-reviving is the view
Of our lovely Saviour;
Him, our highest good, to know,
Be our whole endeavour;
We're unclean,—full of sin,
But the stripes of Jesus
Heal all our diseases.

3 Lamb of God, all praise to thee
Thou hast victory gained,
And upon the cross for me
Endless bliss obtained:
Thou art mine,—I am thine;
May my whole demeanour
To thy name give honour.

414.* T. 146.

WE sinners, void of good,
Defil'd by sin and stained,
Yet bought with Jesus' blood,
Who our salvation gained,
As helpless, vile, and poor,
Appear before his face,
And humbly him adore
For our blest lot of grace.

2 When we thy mercy weigh,
How nails and scourges tore thee,
Our debt immense to pay,
We melt in tears before thee:
Thy pain, thy stripes, and wounds,
Thy death, thou slaughter'd Lamb,
Whence all our bliss redounds,
Our grateful praises claim.

3 Eternal thanks be thine,
Author of our salvation:
Thou didst our hearts incline
To accept thy invitation;
We are thy property,
O may we thine abide;
This is our only plea,
That thou for us hast died.

4 Might with an iron pen
This truth divine be graven,
For sinners Christ was slain,
To purchase life and heaven:
Unwearied we prolong,
And joyfully repeat
The blessed gospel-song:
'Tis ever new and sweet.

5 Lord, teach us how to prize
Our great predestination,
And humbly to rejoice
With thy dear congregation,
Redeemed with thy blood:
Grant us a child-like faith
Among thy flock, O God,
Until our latest breath.

415.* T. 97.

THANKS to the Man of sorrows be,
To Jesus Christ, who set us free
From sin and death, when on the cross
He suffer'd to retrieve our loss:
Had he not shed his blood our debt to pay,
We still had been the devil's wretched prey.

2 O had not Jesus' blood been shed,
Life would a burden be indeed;
No comfort could we ever find,
No ray of hope to cheer our mind:
But now on earth we may enjoy his *grace,*
And humbly hope in heaven to see

3 Rise, breth
Our Lord'
forth,
Will love o
And humt
faith:
Lord Jesus,
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If there no J

416.*

THY blood, t
wroug
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2 Tho' I'm a
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This make
Yet as thy
Lamb,
I am, thro

4 O let me t
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And trust in
Whereon

5 Thy mercy
But under
Let me expe
On earth,

6 May this
The fruits
Still more c
And taste

7 Till I shal
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Thy love
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by faith I see
ing Lord, for me
outstretched;
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lieve my troubled

e most wretched;
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view the Lamb of

l o'er with blood,
grief oppressed;
ves all doubt and

ness to draw near,
distressed:
l joy,
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T. 141.

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Calvary;
oices
h for me:
hy passion
stone,
offering;
alone.

ls, O Jesus,
true peace;
reases
r-place:

Unto thee I 'll ever
Look with humble faith,
And rejoice, and glory
In thy wounds and death.

4 I, unworthy sinner,
Lie before thy throne;
Tho' I scarce am able
To express, I own,
All my wants, dear Saviour,
Yet thou know'st them well;
Now in me the counsel
Of thy love fulfil.

419. T. 341.

'TIS done, my God hath died,
My love is crucified!
Break, this stony heart of mine;
Pour, my eyes, a ceaseless flood;
Feel, my soul, the pangs divine;
Catch, my heart, the issuing blood.

2 To love thee, Lord,—ah, this
Ev'n here is heavenly bliss:
With thy love my heart inspire,
There by faith for ever dwell;
This I always will desire,
Nothing but thy love to feel.

3 He bore the curse of all,
A spotless criminal:
Burden'd with our crimes and guilt,
Blacken'd with imputed sin,
Man to save, his blood he spilt;
Died, to make the sinner clean.

4 Join earth and heaven to bless
The Lord our righteousness;
Sinn'd we all and died in one,
Just in One we all are made:
Christ the law fulfill'd alone,
Died for all, for all obey'd.

5 In him complete I shine,
His death, his life is mine;
Fully am I justified;
Free from sin, & more than free;
Guiltless, since for me he died,
Righteous, since he rose for me.

6 Jesus, to thee I bow,
Approach thee humbly now:
O the depths of love divine;
Who thy wisdom's stores can tell?
Knowledge infinite is thine,
All thy ways unsearchable.

420. T. 14.

I LOVE the Lord: he lent an ear
When I for help implor'd;
He rescu'd me from all my fear
Therefore, I love the Lord.

2 Return, my soul, unto thy rest:
From God no longer roam;
His hand hath bountifully blest;
His goodness calls thee home.

3 What shall I render unto thee,
My Saviour in distress,
For all thy benefits to me,
So great and numberless?

4 This will I do, for thy love's sake,
And thus thy power proclaim:
Salvation's sacred cup I take,
And call upon thy name.

5 Thou God of covenanted grace,
Hear, and record my vow,
While in thy courts I seek thy face,
And at thine altar bow:—

6 Henceforth myself to thee I give,
With single heart and eye,
To walk before thee while I live,
And bless thee when I die.

421. T. 205.

LAMB of God,—thy precious blood,
Healing wounds and bitter death,
Be our trust,—our only boast,
Blessed object of our faith:
Thy once marred countenance
Comfort to our hearts dispense;
By thy anguish, stripes, and pain,
May we life and strength obtain.

2 We adore—thee evermore,
Jesus, for thy boundless grace;
For thy cross,—whereby for us
Thou hast gain'd true happiness;
For thy death, which sets us free
From sin's cruel slavery;
For thy all-atoning blood,
Which hath brought us nigh to God.

3 What can we—now give to thee,
For thy unexampled love?
We're unclean—and full of sin,
Till thou dost our guilt remove:
Is aught good in us, we own
'Tis not ours, but thine alone;
Unto us belongeth shame,
But all glory to thy name.

4 Thro' thy grace,—may we always
Put our trust in thee by faith,
And rely—eternally
On thy meritorious death:
Fill our hearts with constant peace,
Till in thee we end our race,
And shall thee for evermore
'Midst the ransom'd hosts adore.

422. T.

I'M overcome with hu
And blushes fill my
When I behold the s
And when my faith
How Jesus paid my
And gave himself a
My gracious Savio
I ever wish to be.

2 'Tis then with ha
His body mark'd
Like Mary I his fe
With floods of s
I'm struck with t
sight,
The Lamb of God
The glory of t
In him by fait

3 Free from the
Here would I
And live in uni
With Jesus r
Extolling his u
Till to his pres
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My Hallelu

423.

WHAT prais
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ıe law's condemning

one we wish to live;
ıpport us every hour,
lone the victory give.

T. 16.

ıoments, rich in bless-

re the cross I spend;
ıth, and peace possess-

ınner's dying Friend.

t for ever viewing
reams, in streams of

s, my soul bedewing,
claim my peace with

ed is this station,
his cross to lie;
ivine compassion
om his languid eye.

find my heaven,
ı the cross I gaze;
? I've much forgiven,
cle of grace.

rief my heart dividing,
ars his feet I'll bathe;
in faith abiding,
ıg from his death.

enjoy this feeling,
to Jesus go;
unds each day more
g,
lf more fully know.

ε T. 147.

with filial fear,
ivine perceiving,
e receiving,
thee revere:
ith tears o'erflowing,
evoutly glowing,
absorbs us now:
only thou.

ıy kindness prove,
ıy great salvation,
th exultation
God is love?
ınger anointed,
by God appointed,
h and heaven
aises giv'n.

426.* T. 126.

TO earth no longer cleaving,
I look to Jesus' cross;
All this world's trifles leaving,
For him count all things loss,
Who underwent such racking pain,
Distress of soul, and anguish,
Vile sinners to regain.

2 I'm lost in deepest wonder,
When I am led to trace
His dying love, and ponder
On his amazing grace;
How he, with his expiring breath,
Bought bliss and life eternal,
For rebels doom'd to death.

3 Grace thro' the blood of Jesus,
The contrite soul's delight;
Nought else on earth could please us,
Should we of this lose sight,
And could we not, thro' mercy free,
Our worthless names engraven
In Jesus' nail-prints see.

4 Oh, were his love impressed
On us indelibly,
Our lot would be most blessed;
How can we happier be,
Than when his rod and staff impart
Support and consolation
Unto the fainting heart?

427.* T. 126.

O WHAT complete salvation
In Jesus I possess;
In his atoning passion
I find true happiness:
I'm now content on earth to live,
Since to my unseen Saviour,
Through grace, by faith I cleave.

2 Nought but my Saviour's passion
Can purify the heart,
And bid the infatuation
Of world and sin depart:
The very thought is then abhorr'd,
That I those things should cherish,
Which crucified our Lord.

3 O Lamb of God tormented,
Thy pain and anguish sore
Have me to thee cemented,
And bound for evermore:
Whoe'er relies on thee alone,
Will safely be conducted,
Until his race is run.

4 I trust in Jesus' merit,
My life flows from his death;
And doth his holy Spirit
Before the eye of faith
My crucified Redeemer paint,
I am thro' grace establish'd
Firm in his covenant.

5 In holy contemplation,
I day and night review
The theme of Christ's salvation,
And find it ever new:
My pulse shall to his honour beat,
And till his blest appearing,
Each breath his praise repeat.

428.* T. 185.

IF to me experience had not proved,
What surpasses human thought,
That my Saviour, by compassion moved,
With his blood my pardon bought,
I had spent my days in anxious grieving;
But, to him be praise, I now, believing
In my Lord, by faith receive
Comfort, which the world can't give.

2 O what blessings are from Jesus' passion
And atoning death deriv'd;
I refuse all other consolation,
If of these I am depriv'd:
But no sooner doth his blood bedew me,
And impart its healing virtue to me,
Than my soul, tho' sunk in grief,
Is restor'd, and finds relief.

3 When my Jesus from the cross complacent
Casts on me a look of love,
Grateful tears flow down my cheeks incessant,
All my soft affections move;
Could I, with a mind of earth divested,
By all worldly cares quite unmolested,
Be engag'd with him alone,
Then were heaven on earth begun.

429.* T. 10.

FROM Jesus' blood and merit
I gain new life and spirit,
Forgiveness, grace, salvation,
Strength, joy, and consolation.

2 My spirit hin
He all my want
I in his love's f
Am happy with

3 Am I, of him
Already here sc
What joys shall
When in his pr

430.*

ALL the bliss—
Is deriv'd fro
He to God—hat
Reconcil'd an
Now his righte
Our salvation's
Hence all our f
Springs, here a

2 Amen, yea,—
Lord, our con
By thy cross—t
Everlasting h
Since the effect
Of this wondro
With what grat
Raise our heart

431.

HOW can I vi
Lamb,
And all his su
And not sink
shame,
And give him

2 This, Lord, I
And own, wit
Thy stripes an
and pray
Made me thy

3 Still be thy
dear,
More precious
Till I at thy pie
Dress'd in th

432.*

THE impressio
friend
Hath done fo
When he his lif
Attend me co

2 O may I hum
While dying I
And Jesus, wh
Prepare me

433.* T. 68.

BE thy wounds and cross
Ever new to us;
From thy suffering scenes & merit
Nothing e'er divert our spirit:
With thy blood bedew
All we think or do.

434. T. 11.

WHEN on Sinai's top I see
God descend in majesty,
To proclaim his holy law,
All my spirit sinks with awe.

2 When, in ecstacy sublime,
Tabor's glorious steep I climb,
At the too transporting light,
Darkness rushes o'er my sight.

3 When on Calvary I rest,
God in flesh made manifest,
Shines in my Redeemer's face,
Full of beauty, truth, and grace.

4 Here I would for ever stay,
Weep and gaze my soul away;
Thou art heaven on earth to me,
Lovely, mournful Calvary.

435.* T. 79.

TIME'S undefin'd dimensions,
Eternity's expansions,
Have fill'd my soul with awe;
But nothing e'er so struck me,
As when God's Spirit took me,
To that great sight on Golgotha.

436.* T. 228.

SING Hallelujah, honour, praise;
Your grateful lauds to Jesus raise,
O favour'd congregation:
For he became a sacrifice,
And paid in blood our ransom-price,
Procuring our salvation:
Holy—happy
Is our union—and communion
With our Saviour;
Blessed be his name for ever.

2 O how enraptur'd is my heart,
That in my Jesus I have part;
He is my only treasure:
May I for evermore abide
A member of his chosen bride,
And live unto his pleasure:
Oh, I—have joy,
At the favour,—that my Saviour,
Here already,
Join'd me to the Church, his body.

437.* T. 234.

THANKS be to thee, thou slaughter'd Lamb,
For thy eternal love and favour;
We sinful worms with humble shame
Acknowledge thee our only Saviour:
For us thy soul was sore dismay'd,
For us thy body was tormented,
For us thou bow'dst thy sacred head,
Thus by thy death death's power was ended:
Now fix our hearts and eyes
On this thy sacrifice;
O that we may forget it never;
But be it always clear,
God did in Christ appear,
From judgment us to free for ever.

XXI. LOVE OF JESUS.

438.* T. 97.

THOU Source of love, thou sinners' Friend,
Thy mercy who can comprehend?
Who ever can presume to say
He lov'd, ere thou hadst shown the way? [nity,
Thou who hast lov'd us from eter-
Deep raise within us genuine love to thee,

2 Such unexampled, boundless grace
Doth fill our souls with deep amaze,
That God, who earth and heaven made,
Should be in human flesh array'd,
Thereby to save lost man from death and hell,
Who did so basely 'gainst his Lord rebel,

3 Thy love, which always is the same,
Can ev'n the coldest hearts inflame;
Yea, they must feel a kindling ray,
Dissolve in tears and melt away:
Thy mercy, Lord, is such an endless store,
Man's reason here must silently adore.

4 However weak and helpless we,
However powerful sin may be,
Thou art our strength in every case;
Thro' thy support and aiding grace
We firmly trust, that we shall conquerors prove,
Since thou dost give us victory from above.

5 Lo, we fall down with filial fear,
Conscious that thou art present here;
We humbly laud thy saving name,
We sink abas'd with humble shame,
Almighty God, before thy glorious throne,
And thee our only Lord and Saviour own.

6 Reach out thy sceptre, King of love,
Let us thy royal favour prove,
Who, conscious of our indigence,
Approach thy throne with confidence;
O teach our lips to praise, our hearts to glow,
Our eyes with grateful tears to overflow.

439.* T. 97.

WHOM, dear Redeemer, dost thou love?
What doth thy highest pleasure prove?
Whom dost thou favour, cheer, & bless,
And call to endless happiness?
Thou who art holy, great, unchangeable,
The mighty God, yet our Immanuel?

2 The answer humble thanks doth claim,
And fills our souls with conscious shame:
"I love thee, sinner; come to me,
I will receive thee graciously;
Tho' thou be sinful, ready to despair,
Thou shalt my pardon, help, and glory share."

3 What wonder in the soul take place,
When we survey thy boundless grace;
For ah, to know our evil heart,
And thy great name, and what thou art,
And yet to find thee still so gracious prove,
This makes us sink abas'd with shame and love.

4 We all know who and what we are,
And all with one consent declare
That in ourselves no good we find
To move thee, Lord, to be so kind
Yet many here with inward rapture feel
Thy Spirit's unction and assuring seal.

5 O ground us deeper still in these
And let us thy true followers be;
And when of thee we testify,
Fill thou our souls with heavenly joy:
May thy bless'd Spirit all our souls inspire,
And set each cold and lifeless heart on fire.

6 Our souls and bodies, Lord, prepare,
That we rich fruit for thee may bear;
Grant we may live unto thy praise,
And serve thy cause with faithfulness:
Since grace and truth are our heart's wish and aim,
O glorify in us thy saving name.

440.* T. 90.

MY Saviour, thou thy love to me
In want, in pain, in shame hast shown;
For me thou on the accursed tree
Didst by thy precious blood atone:
Thy death upon my heart impress,
That nothing may it thence erase.

2 O that my heart, which open stands,
May catch each drop, that torturing pain,
Arm'd by my sins, wrung from thy hands,
Thy feet, thy head, thy every vein:
That still my breast may heave with sighs;
Still tears of love o'erflow mine eyes.

3 O that I like a little child
May follow thee; nor ever rest,
Till sweetly thou hast pour'd thy mild
And lowly mind into my breast:
O may I now and ever be
One spirit, dearest Lord, with thee.

4 What in thy love possess I not?
My star by night, my sun by day,
My spring of life when parch'd with drought,
My wine to cheer, my bread to stay,
My strength, my shield, my safe abode,
My robe before the throne of God.

5 Still let thy love point out my way:
How wondrous things thy love has wrought;
Still lead me, lest I go astray:
Direct my work, inspire my thought;
And when I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

6 From all eternity with love
Unchangeable thou me hast view'd;
Ere knew this beating heart to move,
Thy tender mercies me pursu'd:
Ever with me may they abide,
And close me in on every side.

7 In suffering be thy love my peace;
In weakness be thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death, as life, be thou my guide,
And save me, who for me hast died.

441.* T. 79.

GRACIOUS Redeemer, who for us
Didst die upon the shameful cross
To save our souls from death,
We humbly at thy feet fall down,
And thee thy body's Saviour own,
On whom we firmly trust by faith.

2 Weak, helpless babes, 'tis true, we are,
Poor sinners, but from guilt made clear;
The virtue of that blood,
Which did for all our sins atone,
We have experienc'd, and have known
From thence the quickening power of God.

3 We, deeply bow'd, can nought reply,
But at thy pierced feet we lie,
Astonish'd at thy grace,
That vile and wretched as we are,
Such undeserved love we share;
To thee is due eternal praise.

4 When we thy boundless love survey,
Our hearts like wax then melt away,
Our eyes with tears o'erflow;
We are determin'd nought beside
To know, but Jesus crucified,
And him to follow here below.

442.* T. 580.

CHRIST, my Redeemer, Lord, and God,
How came I, sinner void of good,
To that bless'd company
Of ransom'd souls, who are in faith
United, grounded on thy death?
Why didst thou fix thy choice on me?

2 To thee, with guilt oppress'd, I cried:
My prayers were heard, my wants supplied;
My heart, devoid of faith,
Unfeeling, dead in sins before,
Now quicken'd by thy mighty power,
Glows with love's ardour for thy death.

3 Tho' I to mercy had no right,
Yet I found favour in thy sight,
Like Magdalen at thy feet;
So that I now, supremely blest,
In thee have found true peace and rest,
Yea, happiness and joy complete.

443.* T. 132.

THE Lord my Shepherd is and Guide,
Who kindly doth direct me;
For all my wants he will provide,
From dangers will protect me;
He leads me to a pasture-ground,
Where for my soul rich food is found,
The word of his salvation.

2 He guides my soul to living springs,
Where sweetly I 'm refreshed;
His Spirit joy and comfort brings
To me whene'er abashed:

He leads me in the blessed way
Of his commandments, day by day,
To his name's praise and glory.

3 A table for me he prepares,
My soul enjoys his favour;
And, thus secur'd, no enemy dares
My God and me to sever:
My heart his holy Spirit cheers,
And changeth all my grief and fears
To joys unutterable.

4 His goodness and his mercies all
Will follow me for ever;
And I 'll maintain my proper call
To cleave to my dear Saviour,
And to his congregation here; [there
And when call'd home, I shall live
With Christ, my soul's Redeemer.

444.* T. 36.

THY thoughts of peace o'er me, my gracious Saviour,
Thy mercy, love, and patience, which ne'er waver, [prostration,
These are my comfort, prompt me to And adoration.

2 I am the chief of sinners, yea, the poorest [assurest;
Of those, whom of thy favour thou
Yet blessings on all sides I see abounding,
My soul surrounding.

3 Hadst thou not sought me first and follow'd ever,
I had not come to thee, nor known thy favour;
When thou hadst found me, then with arms of mercy
Thou didst embrace me.

4 I thank thee with sincerest heart's affection, [election,
That thou, according to thy grace-
Hast brought me to thy blood-bought congregation,
Seal'd my salvation.

445.* T. 208.

NONE but Christ, my Saviour,
Loves with matchless fervour,
This is surely true:
Souls in him believing,
Of his grace receiving,
Find it daily new:
Yea, his mercy far exceeds
All to think or say we're able;
[illegible]

2 Weeping or rej
When from love
He takes it in
Whoe'er cannot
Holy, holy, holy,
Sing with chee
O might he but
Christ regards
ing,
Inward groans

3 Yea, his own
Faithful he abide
Till his though
Fully are accom
And, our race he
We shall see h
O rejoice with h
Church of God,
His unbounde

446.

ONE there is ab
Who deserves
His is love beyo
Costly, free, a
They who once
Find it everlasti

2 Which of all
us,
Could or wo
blood?
But our Jesus d
Reconcil'd in
This was bound
Jesus is a friend

3 When he liv'd
"Friend of sin
Now, to heaven
He rejoices in
Still he calls the
And to all their

4 Could we bea
What he dail
Yet this gloriou
ther
Loves us, tho
Tho' for good w
He accounts us

5 Oh, for grace
Teach us, Lor
We, alas, forget
What a frien
But when ho
brought,
[illegible]

T. 14.

ove exceeds by far
earthly friends;
e'er the sinner needs,
I never ends.

Saviour, is thy love
us, great, and free?
my sinful heart,
all to thee.

greater love can boast,
is friend to die:
enemies wast slain:
with thine can vie?

very form of God,
enly glory crown'd,
st partake of human

troubles round.

upon thy throne above,
s still as great:
member'st Calvary,
thy death forget.

'll treasure in my soul
ory of thy love;
r name shall still to me
odour prove.

T. 90.

leemer of mankind,
Creator, Lord of all,
ee salvation find,
y cross I humbly fall:
y God, my soul's desire,
d flames my heart in-

dst thou love such worms
?
st thou look upon our
?
thou die upon the tree?
s'd all this but boundless
?
est Lord, thy matchless

e to save our souls did
.

pity thee constrain,
ur sin, its power subdue;
us be born again,
e in us all renew:
hine thy cheering face;
know thy saving grace.

4 Be thou our strength, be thou our
song;
Be our exceeding great reward:
Let every heart and every tongue
Rejoice and triumph in the Lord:
Jesus, our boast shall be of thee,
In time and in eternity.

449. T. 14.

COME, Holy Ghost, inspire my song
With thy immortal flame;
And teach my heart, and teach my
tongue
The Saviour's lovely name.

2 The Saviour, O what endless
charms
Dwell in the blissful sound;
Its influence every fear disarms,
And spreads sweet comfort round.

3 Here pardon, life, and joy divine
In rich effusion flow
For guilty rebels, lost by sin,
And doom'd to endless woe.

4 God's only Son, stupendous grace,
Forsook his throne above;
And swift to save our wretched race,
He flew on wings of love.

5 The almighty Former of the skies
Stoop'd to our vile abode;
While angels view'd with wondering
eyes,
And hail'd the incarnate God.

6 O the rich depths of love divine;
Of bliss a boundless store:
Dear Saviour, let me call thee mine,
I cannot wish for more.

7 On thee alone my hope relies:
Beneath thy cross I fall,
My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my All.

450.* T. 74.

SAVIOUR, thro' grace divine
I know that I was thine
From early infancy:
This by thy calls I see,
And drawings all along,
Frequent, distinct, and strong.

2 I know thro' mercy free
Thine I shall ever be;
No separation here
From thee I need to fear:
In thee I can confide;
Thou faithful wilt abide.

3 I know and own with shame,
Worthless and poor I am;
Down in the dust I bow,
Lord, keep me ever low;
In thee alone I trust,
Thy love is all my boast.

451. T. 90.

BEFORE the Father's awful throne
Our High-priest lifts his pierced [hands,
And interceding for his own
His purchas'd property demands;
His people's everlasting friend,
Who, loving, loves them to the end.

2 By faith we claim him as our own,
Our kinsman, near allied in blood,
Flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone,
The Son of man, the Son of God:
We to his mercy-seat draw nigh;
He never can himself deny.

452.* T. 14.

THY mercies and thy faithfulness,
Dear Lord, are daily new
But who can tell them to thy praise
Upon a close review

2 Could I extol thee worthily
For thy unbounded grace,
Display'd in various ways to me,
My lauds would never cease.

453.* T. 590.

O LORD, accept my worthless heart,
And keep it ever thine;
Since thou for me a sinful worm,
Hast shed thy blood divine,
Therewith to save my guilty soul
From endless pain and woe
What dearest friend in all the world
Could equal kindness show.

454.* T.

THOU, O Jesus, ::: art
Lord,
Ever faithful, ::: keepin
word;
None can be so full of
But he soon may find
By the comfort ::: thy
afford.

455.* T.

LORD, had I of thy love
Such an impression,
As to forget all else
In that fruition,
Still would my love fall s
Of thy great mercies;
Nor can eternity
Tell all thy praises.

456. T. 1

O LOVE, all love excelli
From heaven to earth c
Come, fix in us thy dwell
Of all thy gifts the cro
Lord, thou art all compas
Unbounded love thou
O grant us thy salvation,
Speak peace to every h

457. T. 1

HOW much we 're lov'd b
Saviour,
With warmest gratitud
His patience, mercy, pard
Supported us throughou
To him we trust for futur
He 'll lead us till our lat
O may we all with love u
Rejoice in him, our Lor

XXII. LOVE TO JESUS.

458.* T. 106.

THEE will I love, my strength and tower;
My soul with love to thee inspire;
Thee will love with all my power;
Thou art alone my soul's desire:
Thee will I love, my King and God;
Shed in my heart thy love abroad.

2 Ah, why did I so la
know,
Thou fairest of the so
Ah, why did I no sooner
To thee who canst r
pain?
Asham'd I sigh and inly
That I so late to thee did

In darkness willingly I stray'd;
I sought thee, yet from thee I rov'd;
'or wide my wandering thoughts were spread,
Thy creatures more than thee I lov'd;
ınd now, if more, at length, I see,
Tis thro' thy light, and comes from thee.

: Give to my eyes repenting tears,
Give to my heart chaste, hallow'd fires;
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspires; [might,
That all my powers, with all their
n thy sole glory may unite.

459.* T. 232.

THEE, Lord, I love with sacred awe, [draw
Thy gracious presence ne'er with-
From me, thy feeble creature:
The world is tasteless unto me,
. find no comfort but in thee,
And in thy loving nature: [broke,
Yea, when the strings of life are
Thou shalt remain my lasting Rock;
Thou art my Portion, and my All,
Whose blood redeem'd me from the fall; [name
Lord Jesus Christ, :|: thy saving
Preserve me from eternal shame.

2 All my desires are fix'd on thee,
Lord Jesus, thou art more to me
Than every earthly treasure:
Were heaven itself without thee, Lord,
What could all heavenly bliss afford
To yield me solid pleasure?
Did I not feel that thou art near,
Whene'er I mourn, my heart to cheer,
Nought in this world could comfort me;
My wishes centre all in thee:
Lord Jesus Christ, :|: if thou art gone,
My every refuge is withdrawn.

3 With my whole heart I cleave to thee, [me;
And thou wilt come and dwell with
This is my consolation:
In danger thou art my defence,
In fear my only confidence,
Thou Rock of my salvation.
Thou shalt remain my portion blest,
My All, by word and deed confess'd,
Till these mine eyes behold thy face;
Meanwhile support me by thy grace:
O Jesus Christ, :|: my God & Lord,
In every trial help afford.

460.* T. 200.

O CHRIST, my only life and light,
Whose loving condescension
Refreshes me by day and night,
Beyond my comprehension:
Grant that I may return thy love
With grateful heart's devotion,
Thus my notion
Of mercy will improve
With every thought and motion.

2 Let nothing dwell within my heart,
But thy great love and favour;
May this engage my soul to part
With every sinful savour; [small,
With all things, whether great or
Which cause the least division
Or collision
'Twixt me and God my all;
Who sav'd me from perdition.

3 How blest, how excellent and kind
Are thy great love and merit;
Were these but fix'd within my mind,
What could disturb my spirit?
O might no thought arise in me,
No object move my senses,
No pretences,
To obstruct my love to thee;
Thus heaven on earth commences.

4 Thy love divine is perfect rest,
The source of all true pleasure:
O Jesus, be my soul thus blest,
To enjoy thee in full measure:
Shed in my heart thy love abroad;
O let thy blood be healing
All that 's ailing,
And that depravity
I am with grief bewailing.

5 Thy love, my Saviour, all supplies
That to my soul is wanting;
'Tis the true light unto mine eyes,
My cordial when I 'm fainting;
My bread and wine, my costly dress,
My joy and delectation,
My salvation,
My comfort in distress,
My soul's lov'd habitation.

6 My dearest Lord, shouldst thou remove,
Nought else could yield me pleasure;
Shouldst thou withdraw thy precious love,
I lose my only treasure:
Thee may I seek and entertain,
With inward joy receive thee,
Never leave thee,
And ne'er henceforth again
Unfaithful prove and grieve thee.

7 Thy love hath always been the same
And ever did pursue me;
Before I knew thy saving name,
In mercy thou didst view me:
O let that love, almighty Lord,
Continue to direct me
And protect me,
Yea, help to me afford
'Gainst all that would infect me.

8 Thy love uphold when griefs prevail,
Give strength when I am feeble;
And when this heart and flesh shall fail,
Thou, who to save art able,
Support and strengthen my weak faith;
Apply thy powerful merit
To my spirit,
That I may after death
Eternal joy inherit.

461.* T. 151.

JESUS, my highest treasure,
In thy communion blest
I find unsullied pleasure,
True happiness and rest:
Myself as an oblation
I have to thee assign'd,
Because thou by thy passion
Hast heal'd my sin-sick mind.

2 O joy, all joys exceeding,
Thou Bread most heavenly,
When I on thee am feeding,
Thou dost me satisfy
With marrow and with fatness,
With comfort, joy, and peace,
And fill my heart with gladness,
Assuaging my distress.

3 Let me perceive thy friendly,
Thy cheering countenance:
Spread thro' my heart its kind'y,
Enlivening influence:
Without thee, gracious Saviour,
To live is nought but pain;
To enjoy thy love and favour
Is happiness and gain.

4 Earth's glory to inherit
Is not what I desire;
My heavenly-minded spirit
Glows with a nobler fire:
Where Christ himself appeareth
In brightest majesty,
For me a place prepareth,
There, there I long to be.

462.* T. 156.

JESUS is my light most fair;
He, the Father's well-beloved,
Left his throne, our griefs to sh
By eternal mercy moved:
He alone is my delight,
He my soul hath captivated,
With his love I 'm penetrated:
He hath overcome me quite.

2 Round his pierced feet I'll cl
Him I seek with love most tend
And accurs'd be every thing,
Which my seeking him would hin
Tell me nought of worldly fa
Tell me nought of earthly treas
Would you please in any meas
Tell me of his lovely name.

3 But himself I must behold,
To him I will make confession;
My defects are manifold,
But I trust to his compassion:
For I cannot, will not rest,
Till I've found my dearest Savi
Till he looks on me in favour,
Till he grants me my request

4 May I of thy chosen bride
Be a member chaste and holy;
Let me quite in thee confide,
Cleave to thee and love thee so
Jesus, kindly me receive;
Thine alone may I be called;
Grant that what hath me enthra
May no longer me enslave.

5 Thou in grace hast look'd on
And with precious gifts hast bles
Yet content I cannot be,
Till I am of thee possessed:
Jesus, now upon me shine,
Jesus, be my sun resplendent,
Jesus, be my joy transcendent
Jesus, be thou ever mine.

* T. 39.

in nothing but only in

and bruised from sin to
: us;
y refuge, to him I'll
solely,
ce Enoch, in this world
ly.

the world foameth and
with fury,
: my crucified Jesus I'll

ny Saviour, I'll know
g ever;
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ve him, for he is my
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fix'd on Jesus whose
so tender;
ny all unto him I sur-
:
aineth my soul's medi-

ly object, till my con-
tion.

: T. 83.

never leave,
od of my salvation;
merits I receive
, and consolation:
's of my mind
r be resign'd.

earth can satisfy
which God inspireth;
n supply
dy heart requireth:
can retrieve,
efore never leave.

, and I am his,
him in close commu-

r passion is
tion of this union:
which never yield,
my rock, I build.

4 O the happy hours I spend
With him in bless'd conversation;
He's my near and faithful friend,
Full of grace, peace, & salvation:
From the look at Jesus' wounds
Pure delight to me redounds.

5 With my Jesus I will stay,
He my soul preserves & feedeth:
He the life, the truth, the way,
Me to living waters leadeth:
Blessed who can say with me,
Christ, I'll never part with thee.

465.* T. 22.

DEAR Jesus, when I think on thee,
My heart for joy doth leap in me;
Thy blest remembrance yields delight,
But far more blest will be the sight.

2 When thou art near, I must confess,
I feel a bliss I can't express:
Thy love, my Saviour, ne'er can cloy,
Fountain of bliss and source of joy.

3 Let me by faith behold thy face,
Still taste thy love and share thy grace;
Still let my tongue confess thy name,
And Jesus be my constant theme.

4 Thy love and mercies all exceed:
The more I on these dainties feed,
The more my eager soul is bent
To live but in this element,

5 Blest Jesus, what delicious fare,
How sweet thy entertainments are;
Never did angels taste above
Redeeming grace and dying love.

466.* T. 11.

DEAREST Jesus, come to me,
And abide eternally;
Friend of needy sinners, come,
Fill and make my heart thy home.

2 Oftentimes for thee I sigh,
Nothing else can give me joy;
This is still my cry to thee:
Dearest Jesus, come to me.

3 Should I in earth's pleasures roll,
None could satisfy my soul:
Thee, O Jesus, I adore,
Thou 'rt my pleasure evermore.

4 Jesus, thee alone I call
My beloved Friend, my All;
Nothing, whatsoe'er it be,
Shall divide my heart with thee

467.* T. 15.

GRACIOUS Redeemer, thou hast [me
To come to thee invited;
Thy love, to love thee ardently,
Hath my cold heart excited.

2 Thy cross, thy shame, thy agony,
Thy wounds, and bitter passion,
Have wholly won my heart for thee,
And prompt my adoration.

3 The fire of love that burns within,
Is that divine impression,
That thou didst suffer for my sin,
And die for my transgression.

468.* T. 97.

'TIS evident that Jesus loves,
His death for us this fully proves;
He lov'd the world, a sinful race,
He loves the church, his flock of grace,
He loves the children, yea, he loves ev'n me,
Who nought deserv'd but endless misery.

2 O may I in his love be blest,
Like John, reclining on his breast;
And oft, like humble Magdalen,
Adore the friend of sinful men,
With longing heart attending at his feet,
Till with a gracious look from him I meet.

3 I'll weep whene'er he's not to me
What the most cordial friend can be;
Do I not always feel him nigh,
And his reviving grace enjoy,
Do I not in his sweet communion live,
Nought else to my poor soul can comfort give.

469.* T. 4.

WHEN duly I weigh,
How much day by day
Thee, Lord, I have tried,
My Friend ever faithful, who for me hast died;—

2 I own the fault mine:
Thy patience divine,
Which clearly I trace,
With tears fills my eyes, with shame covers my face.

3 As Mary ador'
Her Master and
When her thou
And prostrate befor
thy feet;—

4 As Thomas wit
Thy wounds whe
His Saviour avo
And cried with
Lord and m

5 As Peter repli
His love being t
"My heart thou
Lord, thou knowe
know'st that

6 So may I, eac
A clearer displa
Obtain of thy g
Thus my love, O J
increase.

470.*

WHAT splendid ra
All other lights
I perceive, when J
Makes my heart

2 He blesses me—
That spirit, soul,
Can in him my Sa
Tho' quite poor

3 His looks of grac
To me my heave
Am I weak. his ha
Me, his child, fr

4 My prayer since
here
From him, my s
Is, that my heart's
In him be unmo

5 Could I with hi
In constant love
Infinitely happy t
Would be my co

6 Whene'er I mou
turn
For comfort to m
This already is a p
That he's near a

7 They who have
viour's face
To seek on each
Never fail to be re
With his consola

471.* T. 167.

O COULD we but love that Saviour,
Who loves us so ardently,
As we ought, our souls would ever
Full of joy and comfort be:
If we, by his love excited,
Could ourselves and all forget,
Then, with Jesus Christ united,
We should heaven anticipate.

2 Did but Jesus' love and merit
Fill our hearts both night and day,
And the unction of his Spirit
All our thoughts & actions sway:
Might we all be ever ready
Cheerfully to testify,
How our spirit, soul, and body
Do in God our Saviour joy.

472. T. 14.

TEN thousand talents once I ow'd,
And nothing had to pay;
But Jesus freed me from the load,
And wash'd my debt away.

2 Yet since the Lord forgave my sin,
And blotted out my score;
Much more indebted I have been,
Than e'er I was before.

3 My guilt is cancell'd quite, I know,
And satisfaction made;
But the vast debt of love I owe
Can never be repaid.

4 The love I owe for sin forgiv'n,
For power to believe,
For present peace, and promis'd heaven,
No angel can conceive.

5 That love of thine, thou sinners' Friend,
Witness thy bleeding heart,
My little all can ne'er extend
To pay a thousandth part.

6 Nay more, the poor returns I make
I first from thee obtain;
And 'tis of grace, that thou wilt take
Such poor returns again.

7 'Tis well—it shall my glory be,
(Let who will boast their store,)
In time and in eternity
To owe thee more and more.

473. T. 11.

HARK, my soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?

2 "I deliver'd thee, when bound,
And when bleeding, heal'd thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yea, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done,
Partner of my throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee and adore,
O for grace to love thee more.

474. T. 14.

TEACH me yet more of thy blest ways,
Thou slaughter'd Lamb of God;
And fix and root me in the grace,
So dearly bought with blood.

2 O tell me often of each wound,
Of every grief and pain;
And let my heart with joy confess,
From hence comes all my gain.

3 For thee, O may I freely count
Whate'er I have but loss;
And every name, and every thing,
Compar'd with thee, but dross.

4 Engrave this deeply on my heart,
That thou for me wast slain;
Then shall I, in my small degree,
Return thy love again.

5 But who can pay that mighty debt,
Or equal love like thine?
My heart, by nature cold and dead,
To thankfulness incline.

475.* T. 232.

JESUS, I love thee fervently,
As thou upon the accursed tree
Wast slain for my transgression;
I 'm glad, and grateful tears bedew
My cheeks, when I in spirit view
Thy death and bitter passion;
This gives the impulse, Lord, that I
In truth can love thee heartily:
My love to thee thou knowest best
But yet defective 'tis confess'd;
Thou highest Good,
Thy precious blood,
That cleansing
Claims that my lov

476.* T

WHAT causeth me t
My warmest love no
To my heart's incl
The more I love, th
I should far better l
Thou God of my s
Grant me—daily
More to savour—of t
Grace and bless
Thus my love will b

XXIII. BROTHERLY LOVE, AND OF SPIRIT.

477.* T. 583.

HOW good and pleasant is it to behold [Shepherd's fold,
The favour'd sheep of our good
By him upheld, in love and knowledge grow,
Each sharing in the other's weal and woe.

2 Fulness of grace in him, our Head, abounds;
Hence every blessing to his church redounds;
He dwells among us, and his Spirit's light
To love each other teacheth us aright.

3 The word of God like plenteous rain descends, [attends;
And fructifying power its course
Unto our souls it richest food supplies,
And to salvation makes us truly wise.

4 If love unfeign'd we in our actions show, [bestow:
The God of peace his blessing will
O Lord, preserve thy church for Jesus' sake,
And bless what in thy name we undertake.

478. T. 11.

THEY who Jesus' followers are,
And enjoy his faithful care,
By a mutual, hearty love,
Their belief in Jesus prove.

2 From their being j
By the faith of God'
Boundless blessings
And to Christ desire

3 None in his own w
None of his attainme
Each his brother dot
And himself the mea

4 They're delighted
With one voice on J
And when fitly, with
Each his duty doth i

5 Meek they are to
To good offices incli
Ready, when revil'd,
Studious of the publi

6 Tender pity, love
To their enemies the
And, as Christ afford
Order all their steps

7 Jesus, all our soul
Fill us with love's sa
Thus will all in us p
That we in thy name

8 May it to the worl
That we thy disciple
By our loving mutua
By our being one in

479.

BEHOLD us, Lord, r
Yet for thy building u
Reject not one of us,
Thy Spirit's voice ma

2 O may thy flock still more increase
In mutual love and perfect peace;
In harmony with fervent zeal
Serve thee, and do thy holy will.

3 Lord, grant us a forgiving mind,
To patience and to peace inclin'd,
That we may with each other bear;
To cherish love be all our care.

4 Tender compassion may we show,
Share in each other's weal and woe,
Rejoice with those that do rejoice,
And with the weeping sympathize.

5 At all times may we ready be,
Yea, even in deep poverty,
The wants of others to relieve,
And soothe and comfort them that grieve.

6 And be it our concern, to seek
In nothing to offend the weak,
To bear with their infirmities,
And others, not ourselves to please.

7 Grant us in meekness to reclaim
Those who have been in aught to blame,
Mindful that we, as well as they,
Are liable from thee to stray.

8 May we, tho' gifts be manifold,
As members of one body, hold
One doctrine, and be ever led
By thee, our Master, Lord, & Head.

9 O make us quite conform'd to thee,
And grant us true humility;
May we, supported by thy grace,
With patience run our destin'd race.

480. T. 14.

O LET thy love our hearts constrain,
Jesus, thou God of love;
The bond of peace let us maintain;
All discord far remove.

2 Us into closest union draw,
And in our inward parts
Write thou indelibly thy law;
Let love pervade our hearts.

3 Who would not now pursue the way,
Where Jesus' footsteps shine?
Who would not own the pleasing
Of charity divine? [sway

4 United firmly by thy grace,
We shall thy followers prove;
The frowning world must then confess:
"See how these Christians love."

481. T. 11.

CHERISH us with kindest care,
Jesus, we thy brethren are,
Of thy flesh and of thy bone;
To the end, O love thine own.

2 As our Head us move and guide,
Divers gifts to each divide;
Plac'd according to thy will,
Let us all thy mind fulfil.

3 Sweetly may we all agree,
Useful to each other be;
Each the other's burden bear,
In his weal and woe take share.

4 If one member honour'd be,
All rejoice most heartily;
If one suffer, all a part
Bear with sympathizing heart.

5 Closely join'd to thee our Head,
Nourished by thee and fed,
Let us daily growth receive,
And with thee in union live.

482. T. 14.

BLEST Saviour, on my soul impress
The image of thy mind,
To bear my brother's waywardness,
Long-suffer, and be kind.

2 'Tis hard the worldling's scoff to meet,
And that from day to day,
To mark the scorner in his seat,
And be the drunkard's lay.

3 More hard to bear the look unkind,
The word that causeth pain,
Where nature's closest ties should [bind,
And love alone obtain.

4 Most hard, when brethren in the Lord,
By selfish passions borne,
Aid the rude world, by glance or word,
To wreathe the crown of thorn.

5 Yet, when I think what patient care
My Lord extends to me,
Shall I not with my brother bear,
And that right lovingly?

6 O yes—what wrong to me is done
By brother, friend, or foe,
I leave it in thine hand alone,
And 'neath thine hand lie lo

483. T. 11.

JESUS, we look up to thee,
Let us in thy name agree;
Thou who art the Prince of peace,
Bid contention ever cease.

2 By thy reconciling love
Every stumbling-block remove;
Lord, us all in thee unite,
To enjoy thy saving light.

3 Make us all one heart and mind,
Courteous, merciful, and kind,
Lowly, meek in thought and word,
As thou wast on earth, O Lord.

4 Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear;
In our conduct patterns be
Of unfeign'd humility.

484.* T. 155.

NEVER yet hath in this world
Love that highest pitch attained,
Tho' unfeigned,
That it could compared be,
In degree,
To that love which our Creator
Show'd unto his rebel creature,
While as yet his enemy.

2 Ah, behold the Son of God,
Who for those that crucified him,
And denied him,
('Mongst whom, to my grief and shame,
Stands my name,)
Pardon from his Father craveth,
Yea, ev'n his tormentors saveth;
This his love is still the same.

3 For our brethren we should too
To lay down our lives be willing,
Thus fulfilling
What he of his flock desires,
Yea, requires;
But, with all his flowery speeches,
Man in vain this lesson teaches,
Till God's love the soul inspires.

4 Brethren, would you please the Lord?
Copy then in your behaviour
Him your Saviour;
That you 're his, the world will own
Then alone,
When, preferring each his brother,
You show love to one another:
Thus are his disciples known.

5 Yet the warmest
That to brethren y
By his blessing,
When compar'd wi
Weak must prov
For, to save us fro
By becoming our c
Love immense o

485.*

FLOCK of Jesus, t
Covenant with h
By his love divine
Praise and serve
O that nothing wh
May relax this b
In thy love, most
Grant us all stat

2 With love's ardo
Let us with each
So that, should it t
For the brethren
O what boundless
To his enemies d
May his holy patte
How love ought

3 O that we, his st
'Midst affliction,
And his sacred nar
Did each other r
Every one stir up
To keep Jesus st
Thus encouraging
His example to

4 Then the souls h
Will, according
Be accepted of his
And his kind pr
As thou art with h
Lord, may we b
And, by genuine l
Serve each othe

486.*

GRANT, Lord, th
tion,
"Love each oth
Aiming with unfei
Thy love to exe
Let our mutual lo
Thus will all me
That we, as on one
Living branches

2 O that such may be our union,
As thine with the Father is,
And not one of our communion
E'er forsake the path of bliss:
May our light 'fore men with brightness,
From thy light reflected, shine;
Thus the world will bear us witness,
That we, Lord, are truly thine.

487.* T. 22.

THE enjoyment of Christ's flesh and blood,
Which is on earth our highest good,
His members closely should unite,
And them to mutual love excite.

2 Love he most strongly did enforce,
Just ere he finished his course;
For love most fervently he pray'd,
The night in which he was betray'd.

3 O that we all could quite fulfil
Our Saviour's testament and will:
To love each other we desire;
Come, sacred Love, our hearts inspire.

4 We join together heart and hand,
To walk towards the promis'd land;
For his appearance may with care
Each member day and night prepare.

5 Till we the Lord our righteousness
Shall see in glory face to face,
The bond of peace may we maintain,
And one with him, our Lord, remain.

488.* T. 14.

HOW pleasant is love's harmony,
When brethren truly dwell
Together in heart's unity,
And cordial friendship feel.

2 Lord Jesus, in that very night,
Ere thou didst bleed and die,
Thou didst with thy disciples urge
Love's ever-sacred tie.

3 Remind thy little flock, too apt
Among themselves to jar,
That all thy members' unity
Was ev'n thy dying care.

4 May we this testament fulfil,
One mind and spirit be,
And love with unremitting zeal
Each other fervently.

489. T. 14.

HOW sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord,
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfil his word.

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart;

3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can a brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love;

4 When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows;
When union sweet, and fond esteem,
In every action glows.

5 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven that finds
His spirit fill'd with love.

490. T. 582.

BLEST is the tie that binds
Our hearts in christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

491.* T. 147.

JEHOVAH, holy Lamb,
Thou who our hearts hast fired
With love, by thee inspired,
We praise thy saving name:

Thou wilt all discord banish;
Envy and strife must vanish
Before that sacred flame,
Jehovah, holy Lamb.

2 Thou art the loveliest,
Our only joy and treasure,
Our heart's delight and pleasure,
As long as love shall last:
And love shall ever flourish,
Tho' all things else must perish:
As God himself express'd,
Thou art the loveliest.

3 How fast can love-cords bind:
Thou by thy love hast bound us,
E'er since thy mercy found us,
Thou Shepherd ever kind:
O let us taste thy favour,
And thy rich bounty savour:
We're closely to thee join'd;
How fast can love-cords bind.

4 O boundless love and grace;
When we shall sing Christ's praises
Above in heavenly places,
Our voice we'll higher raise:
As Shepherd he will feed us,
Support, protect, and lead us,
Till we shall see his face;
O boundless love and grace.

5 The Elders' holy choir,
Who are in the Lamb's presence,
And pay him their obeisance,
Cast down their crowns' attire:
We join their adoration,
And praise him with prostration;
'Fore him we humbly fall,
He is our All in all.

6 Thanks, wisdom, majesty,
His ransom'd congregation
Brings to him for salvation,
And for love's unity:
The Lamb who did deliver
Our souls, be prais'd for ever:
Blessing and honour be
To him eternally.

492.* T. 124.

OH, in love what stores of grace
Are contained;
By this band our covenant
Is maintained:
They who strangers are to love
Move our pity;
Love makes living weighty.

2 He who is to
Quite resign
And to walk h
Is inclined,
On his path, b
Firmly trea
And straight o

3 When the tr
Grace o'erflo
Then all labou
No hurt gro
Pilgrims trave
Cheer each
Each stirs up

4 By Christ's
None can e
Him to serve
Tis a favou
Looking unto
Were distre
Will become

493.*

JESUS, grant
Strengthen
Thro' the gui
All the frui
Grant me tru
Faith and ze
To mankind
To my friend

2 Give me gr
Firmly to
And, 'midst
Of thy bou
To let my po
In my plenty
By thy love
Make me alw

3 In the lone
Thro' thy
Comfort, me
May I min
May I calm t
Make the wi
And the cap
Raise to song

494.

WHAT brot
joined
The pardon
priest
'Tis this whi
of Ch
Who are int

FOLLOWING JESUS.

r high calling, harmo-
to dwell,
sweet concert Christ's
es to tell,
d blest union our mo-
s to spend,
communion with Christ
r friend?—

ving found in the Lord
elight,
ief object by day and
ght;
us together, no longer
am,
one Father, and heaven
r home.

. T. 159.

hren dwell in unity
ransom'd fold,
ve's ever-sacred tie,
ant to behold:

Like dew his grace on them descends,
Yea, his rich blessing he commands
Upon their going out to rest;
Their coming in is blest.

2 We tread on consecrated ground,
For 'tis his own abode,
The sparrow here a nest hath found,
Thine altars, O Lord God:
Blest they who to his courts repair,
To seek him in his house of prayer;
To such he will himself reveal,
His praises they shall tell.

496. T. 159.

WE in one covenant are join'd,
And one in Jesus are; [bin'd
With voices and with hearts com-
His praise we will declare:
In doctrine and in practice one,
We 'll love and serve the Lord alone;
With one accord sound forth his
Till we shall see his face. [praise,

FOLLOWING JESUS, AND BEARING HIS REPROACH.

.* T. 230.

d most great and glo-

crown of the victorious,
of lost paradise;
with supplication,
, God of our salvation,
to thee our fervent cries:
righteousness,
ght to bless;
it,
for we—belong to thee,
s inexpressibly.

ell-spring of salvation,
ee us to form & fashion
to thy blessed mind:
are spoil'd and marred,
hat happy life debarred,
thy fellowship we find:
ighty power
every hour,
s Fountain:
aid—we can't proceed,
help in time of need.

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit,
They shall the realm of heaven inherit,
Free grace is theirs and endless bliss;
While all those who place reliance
On their own works, and bid defiance
To grace, will of salvation miss:
O may we all of thee
Learn true humility,
Lowly Jesus;
May we despise—all earthly joys
For thee, the pearl of greatest price.

4 They that mourn, blest is their station,
They find abundant consolation,
Since Jesus first that path did tread;
He prevailed while he suffer'd,
And now to us that cup is offer'd,
By which himself was perfected:
We cannot hope for joy
On earth without alloy:
Here is weeping;
At the Lamb's feast—is perfect re
This is a vale of tears at best.

5 Blessed are the meek in spirit,
They shall, saith Christ, the earth [here;
inherit;
Their life is hid with him while
Yet as heirs of Christ's salvation,
In heaven they have their conversation,
Their treasure and their hearts are [there:
And as the Lamb of God
Life's path with meekness trod,
His disciples
His steps pursue,—and, as 'tis due,
Show in their conduct meekness too.
6 Blessed, who without cessation
Hunger and thirst for that salvation,
Which flows from Christ's pure
righteousness;
They are fill'd and satisfied,
With richest dainties are supplied,
Who long and pant for saving [grace:
Christ's body and his blood
Prove their life-giving food;
Thereby nourish'd, [bear
From year to year—they thrive, and
Fruits that to him well-pleasing are.
7 All the merciful are blessed;
For they, when in their turn distressed,
Shall mercy find most certainly:
Water to the poor afforded
Is as an act of love recorded,
And is rewarded generously:
Who to the indigent
Doth prove beneficent,
He is blessed; [same,
But woe to them—who scorn the
For God remembers not their name.
8 All the pure in heart are blessed;
Of joys unspeakable possessed,
They shall behold their God in
peace:
They who faithful have remained
To Jesus, and preserv'd unstained
The garment of his righteousness,
Shall once obtain the grace,
To see him face to face:
I entreat thee,
Impart to me—that purity,
Dear Jesus, which I trace in thee.
9 They are blessed with God's favour,
Who peace unceasingly endeavour
Among their neighbours to secure:
As his children them he owneth;
He with success their labour crowneth,
And their reward of grace is sure:
Love is the character
Of each true follower
Of our Saviour:
May he through grace—make us
ways
Intent upon promoting peace.
10 Blest are they who gladly s
For righteousness, and freely
Their lives and blood for
sake;
Yea, who bear the cross with
Resign'd and patient in all wea
And him their only pattern
For Jesus' help and love
Their consolation prove:
They who freely
For him will bear—reproac
here,
At last shall in his glory sh
11 Blessed they who are d
In scornful manner stigm
And for their Saviour's
fam'd:
As the bride deems it an
To take the bridegroom's
her,
Should we of Jesus be
Far, far be this from us
Welcome, reproach and
We are Christians,
Who follow thee,—Lor
Thro' honour and thro
12 Gracious Lord, wh
sion
And death hast gained
O may we all thy
May we be by faith
To thee, who hast u
To share eternal
Constrain us by thy
In all we do to pro
Faithful followe
Dear Lord, of thee:
we
May ever love the

498.*

HOLY Lamb and
Hear my soul im
Grant that my b
Meekness, such
2 O that I may
To thy voice o
Valiant, steadf
In the hardest

me, a feeble child,
ful, undefil'd
r thy steps I see,
follow thee.

reat, victorious Lamb,
s of hell o'ercame,
y thy blood may
till thy great day.

shalt on Zion stand,
thy right hand,
e glorious dress
ess righteousness.

T. 22.

follow him I serve?
copy him I love?
hose blessed footsteps
e,
me to his seat above?

, sorrows, bitter scorn,
oil, the mean abode,
kiss, the crown of thorn,
e consecrated road?

s He suffer'd, though a

g, choosing, feeling all,
rfect work was done,
the bitter cup of gall.

ould my path through
ing lie,
hould e'er repine;
turn to Calvary, [thine.
y griefs, remembering

think how thou didst

ery pure delight,
aint, to watch, to grieve,
day, the homeless night:

o grieve, to die for me:
t not thyself to please;
s earthly comforts be,
love thee more than
?

T. 11.

of the heavenly King,
ey, sweetly sing;
aviour's worthy praise,
his works and ways.

avelling home to God,
the fathers trod:

They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

Foes are round us, but we stand
On the borders of our land:
Jesus God's exalted Son,
Bids us undismay'd go on.

4 Onward then we gladly press
Through this earthly wilderness:
Only, Lord, our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

501. T. 596.

O TELL me no more
Of this world's vain store
The time for such trifles with me
now is o'er.

2 A country I've found,
Where true joys abound;
To dwell I'm determined on that
happy ground.

3 The souls that believe,
In paradise live:
And me in that number will Jesus
receive.

4 My soul, don't delay,
He calls thee away:
Rise, follow thy Saviour and bless
the glad day.

No mortal doth know
What he can bestow,
What light, strength, and comfort;
Go, follow him, go.

Perhaps, with the aim
To honour his name,
I may do some service, poor dust
tho' I am.

7 Yet this is confess'd,
I count it most bless'd,
As at the beginning, in him to find
rest.

8 And when 'm to die,
Receive me, I'll cry,
For Jesus hath lov'd me, I cannot
tell why.

9 So closely in mind
To Jesus I'm join'd,
He'll not live in glory and leave me
behind.

10 Lo, this is the race
I'm running through grace
Henceforth, till admitted to see n
Lord's face.

502.* T. 26.

LORD Jesus, 'tis with us thy aim,
That soul & body should be thine;
O take our hearts, and us incline
To be devoted to thy name.

2 What love can be compar'd with thine?
Who hath to us so just a claim
As thou, who didst our souls redeem,
And for us leave thy throne divine?

3 Go, all ye wise, without control
Your empty notions still pursue;
Jesus alone I have in view, [soul.
This powerful magnet draws my

4 A subject I of Christ my King;
And tho' I poor and helpless be,
Yet all around shall plainly see,
My Saviour is my every thing.

5 Thee I adore, most gracious Lord;
Grant, that my walk in truth may be
At all times pleasing unto thee,
Directed by thy holy Word.

6 My King, thy noble statutes write
Upon the table of my heart;
Thy grace and truth to me impart,
And let thy law be my delight.

503.* T. 83.

JESUS Christ, thou Leading-star,
Thy great name we praise and hallow:
From believers be it far
Any other guide to follow:
Thou, Lord, if we walk in light,
Wilt direct our steps aright.

2 Christians are not here below
To enjoy life's transient treasure;
After Christ they 're call'd to go,
His reproach they count a plea-
Under manifold distress [sure;
Thro' the narrow gate they press.

504. T. 26.

THOU meek and patient Lamb of God, [see,
Who can by faith thy sufferings
And not devote himself to thee,
His life and every drop of blood.

2 Thy dying love doth justly claim,
That I should live unto thy praise,
Yea, gladly share in thy disgrace,

505.

IF father, mother,
Houses, or lands,
Delude thy heart,
Dost follow Jesus

2 His words with d
"My cross whoev
And all forsake to
He cannot my dis

3 First let us duly
And then in Jesus
If we on him alon
He 'midst all trials

4 If once the ploug
Preserve us, Lord,
O let us, thro' thy
Pursue our course

5 On those who
death,
And show by wo
A crown of life th
Before thy Father

506.

WHEN any turn
(Alas, what nur
Methinks I hear r
"Wilt thou fors

2 O Lord, with suc
Unless thou hol
I feel I must, I sh
And prove like

3 Yet thou alone h
To save a wrete
To whom, or whit
If I should turn

4 Beyond a doubt
Thou art the Ch
Who hast eternal
By promise and

5 The help of mer
Could never rea
Nor can I hope re
But in thy bour

6 No voice but th
And bid my fea
No love but thi
And satisfy my

7 What anguish
If I will also go
Yet, Lord, relying

507.* T. 90.

"MY yoke," saith Christ, "upon you take,
Serve me amidst oppression;
The world and all its joys forsake,
And shun no tribulation:
Come, follow me, and humbly bear
My cross, and in my suffering share."

2 Then let us follow Christ our Lord,
Both soul and body offering,
Be cheerfully with one accord,
Partakers of his suffering;
For they who show true faithfulness,
Shall gain a rich reward of grace.

508. T. 243.

AMIDST tribulation
We follow our Saviour,
Whose name and profession
We 'll honour for ever;
His shame we bear—and gladly share.

2 We in every nation
Will boldly confess him,
Make known his salvation,
Yea, serve him and bless him,
And him adore—for evermore.

3 Our Lord contradiction
Of sinners endured;
Him 'midst all affliction
We follow, assured
That we at last—with him shall rest.

509. T. 167.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
Naked, poor, despis'd, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my All shalt be;
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hop'd, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own.

2 Let the world despise & leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts & looks deceive me—
Thou art not, like them, untrue;
And whilst thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends disown me,
Show thy face, and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame & treasure;
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain:
In thy service pain is pleasure,
With thy favour loss is gain;
Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring the sweeter rest.

4 Soul, then know thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think that Jesus died to win thee:
Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

5 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day 's before thee;
God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim-days;
Hope shall change to full fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

510.* T. 16.

CROSS, reproach, and tribulation,
Ye to me are welcome guests,
When I have this consolation,
That my soul in Jesus rests.

2 The reproach of Christ is glorious;
Those who here his burden bear,
In the end shall prove victorious,
And eternal glory share.

3 Christ, our ever-blessed Saviour,
Bore for us reproach and shame,
Conqueror now he lives for ever,
And we conquer in his name.

4 Bear then the reproach of Jesus,
Ye who live a life of faith;
Sing ye joyful songs and praises,
Ev'n in martyrdom and death.

5 Bonds, and stripes, and tribulation
Are our honourable crowns;
Shame is our glorification,
Gloomy dungeons are our thrones.

511. T. 22.

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A sinful worm asham'd of thee?
Forbid it, Lord; thee I confess,
Before both friends and enemies.

2 Asham'd of Jesus, of my God,
Who purchas'd me with his own blood,
Of him who to retrieve my loss,
Despis'd the shame, endur'd the cross?

3 Asham'd of Jesus, of that Friend
On whom my heavenly hopes depend?
It must not be;—be this my shame,
That I not more revere his name.

4 Asham'd of Jesus, of my Lord,
By all heaven's glorious hosts ador'd?
No, I will make my boast of thee,
In time and in eternity.

5 And when I stand before thy throne,
Me 'fore thy heavenly Father own;
Then shall the holy angels see
Thee, Jesus, not asham'd of me.

512.* T. 14.

GLORY to God, whose witness-train,
Those heroes bold in faith,
Could smile on poverty and pain,
And triumph ev'n in death.

2 Scorn'd and revil'd as was their Head,
When walking here below,
Thus in this evil world they led
A life of pain and woe.

3 With the same faith our bosom glows,
Wherein those warriors stood,
When in the cruel hands of those
Who thirsted for their blood.

4 God whom we serve, our God can save,
Can damp the scorching flame,
Can build an ark, or smooth a wave,
For such as fear his name.

5 Yea, should it ev'n to man appear
At times, as tho' our Lord
Forsook his chosen people here,
At last he 'll help afford.

6 If but his arm support us still,
Is but his joy our strength,
We shall ascend the rugged hill,
And conquerors prove at length.

513.* T. 11.

RISE, ye followers of the Lamb,
Serve him 'midst reproach & shame,
His example keep in view,
And the narrow path pursue.

2 O all-wise, sublime decree,
He assum'd humanity,
Liv'd on earth despis'd and poor,
Died, salvation to procure.

3 See his faithful witness-train:
They endur'd the cross and pain;
(Men the world deserved not,)
Hard and cheerless was their lot.

4 Should we not rejoice to see
Our names in heaven's registry,
With the names of those enroll'd,
Who shall reap an hundred-fold.

514.* T. 16.

IN that glorious vest arrayed,
Wherein we 'fore God can stand,
We will Jesus undismayed
Follow, joining heart and hand.

2 If our all on him we venture,
And, while we on him rely,
On the hardest trials enter,
Needful strength he will supply.

3 Of our lives we will be careful,
While reserved for his use;
But, when he demands, unfearful
Wealth and life for Jesus lose.

515.* T. 56.

BLESSED Jesus, :‖: all our heart incline
Thee to follow :‖: where thy steps shine
At all times and everywhere
May our words and actions bear
A resemblance, :‖: gracious Lord, to thine.

516.* T. 54.

THE sufferings of this life's short day
Can't be compar'd with that display
Of glory, which God's heirs shall prove,
When they who Jesus truly love,
Shall shine above

2 Therefore we'll follow willingly
Our Saviour in adversity;
Then, after having suffer'd here,
We shall in heaven his glory share
Beyond compare.

517.* T. 164.

HOW great at last my joy will be,
If I have faithful proved
To Christ, and 'midst adversity
Till my last breath him loved:

:eproach here bear,
a crown shall wear;
Christ are truly blest,
.th him shall ever rest.

. T. 159.

nt with hand and heart,
Christ, our Lord;
, and sin, and self to part,
ɔey his word:
ı other heartily,
d in sincerity,
And under cross, reproach, and shame,
To glorify his name.

519.* T. 155.

AMEN, Ruler of thy Church,
Grant, we pray, this our petition;
In submission
To thy will, with steady pace,
In thy ways
To proceed: if thou attend us,
Cross and shame shall not offend us;
Thee we boldly will confess.

SELF-KNOWLEDGE, AND SIGHING FOR GRACE.

. T. 37.

are whole need not
Physician;
ho know and feel
condition,
r wretched state,
appealing,
of his stripes
e healing.

, that in our flesh
:hing dwelleth;
'er-failing skill
ıds he healeth:
body, soul,
and needy,
ce in him
eady.

,* T. 22.

fore thee prostrate lies,
source, my spirit flies;
.e thy cheering face;
nrich me with thy grace.

ɔnvinc'd of sin, I cry,
h, Saviour, let me die:
world, may self & pride
eforth be crucified.

possession of my heart,
.owly mind impart;
:e's bonds, & let me see
ıou free'st, indeed is free.

in thee and in thy ways
'et from thy presence
s,
:ay, my wavering mind
ı thee, to thee resign'd.

5 I know that nought in me avails,
Here all my strength and wisdom fails;
Who bids a sinful heart be clean?
Thou only, Saviour of lost men.

6 Still will I wait, O Lord, on thee,
Till in thy light the light I see;
Till thou in my behalf appear,
To banish every doubt and fear.

7 All my own schemes, each fond design,
I to thy better will resign;
Impress this deeply on my breast,
That I in thee am truly blest.

8 Then ev'n in storms I thee shall know,
My sure support and refuge too;
In every trial I shall prove,
Assuredly, that God is love.

522.* T. 121.

FOR grace I weep and pant,
'Tis mercy that I want;
How wretched should I be,
Did I not Jesus know,
Who to deliver me
Suffer'd in my stead,
In a tomb was laid,
And rose from the dead.

2 Could all the flames of love
In heavenly hosts above,
And in the church below,
At once united prove,
And in one bosom glow;
Jesus' love outweighs;
Yea, his boundless grace
Is beyond all praise.

3 Love is his nature still;
In me he will fulfil
His precious thoughts of peace,
If am to his will
Resign'd in every case;
Let him do what 's best,
Then, supremely blest,
I enjoy true rest.

4 O my Immanuel,
My wounded spirit heal:
I humbly seek thy face;
Yea, pungent sorrow feel,
That I 've abus'd thy grace:
Jesus, pardon me,
May I henceforth be
Faithful unto thee.

5 O Lord, thy grace impart,
Refresh and cheer my heart,
Thy pardoning love display,
For thou my Saviour art;
To me, poor sinner, say,
"Thy reproach is mine,
All my merit 's thine,
Take my peace divine."

6 I know, that thro' thy grace
Thou wilt my guilt erase,
And banish all my fear;
Wilt grant to me thy peace,
And me with patience bear:
On me grace bestow,
Jesus, thee to know;
Amen, be it so.

523.* T. 141.

1 AM a poor sinner,
This I surely know;
And if my dear Saviour
Did not love me so,
As ne'er to forsake me,
Worthless tho' be,
He ere now his mercy
Had withdrawn from me.

2 Grace and a sensation
Of my sinfulness
Keep on each occasion
n me equal pace:
While own, ashamed,
deserved wrath
I rejoice, reclaimed
From sin's power by faith.

3 Jesus, when thy blessings
Fill my needy heart,
Fear and anxious doubtings
Then from me depart;
I, in thy atonement,
My election race,
And rejoice, astonish'd
At my lot of grace.

4 Witness true and faithf
Christ, the church's He
All is Yea and Amen
Thou hast promised
As am, so take me
With my worst and bes
Ever thine preserve me
Till with thee rest.

5 While we thy past deali
Gratefully review.
We're assur'd, thy mercie
Are each morning new
And that thou wilt freely
Give thy promis'd grac
And amidst our weaknes
Form us to thy praise.

524.* T. 1

JESUS' love unbounded
None can e'er explain;
Yet, alas, how often
Do we cause him pain:
Even those still grieve hi
Who enjoy his grace,
And, to him devoted,
Should show forth his

2 Lord, thy body's Savio
Comfort us anew
Ah, regard our weeping;
Thy compassion show:
Pardon our transgression
Hear our fervent cry,
And our souls and bodies
Heal and sanctify

3 All our days, O Jesus,
Hallow unto thee
May our conversation
To thy honour be:
Let us all experience,
To the end of days,
Thy reviving presence
'Midst thy chosen race

525.* T.

O MY God, I come opp
sadness,
Fill my troubled soul w
gladness,
In thy salvation;
No where else I find true c

2 Faithfully thy Spirit me directed,
But his warnings I have oft neglect-
Most gracious Saviour, [ed;
Pardon and restore me to thy favour.

3 I confess, O Lord, with deep contrition, [tion;
My unfaithfulness, hear my peti-
Comfort and bless me, [fresh me.
With thy gracious presence now re-

4 O baptize me with thy fire and Spirit; [merit
Grant me from the fulness of thy
True heart's compunction, [tion.
Primitive love, simplicity, and unc-

5 Give me grace to walk with circumspection; [infection,
Keep me from the world's and sin's
That my behaviour [Saviour.
May adorn thy doctrine, gracious

526.* T. 16.

O WHAT would be my condition,
Did not Jesus stand my friend;
But his faithful love and mercy
Keep me from all danger screen'd.

2 Doth howe'er in my frail nature
Something stir that is not good,
And might to my soul prove hurtful,
Straight I turn to Jesus' blood;—

3 Straight to Jesus' wounds and bruises,
With believing confidence:
Thus I always can find shelter
From sin's baneful influence.

4 Lamb of God, display the virtue
Of thy sanctifying blood;
Overstream with life and blessing
Us poor sinners 'fore thee bow'd;—

5 Sinners, in ourselves unworthy
Of the smallest crumb of grace,
But who dare of boundless mercy
Boast, to our Redeemer's praise.

527.* T. 4.

WE know that we 're poor
And sinful all o'er,
In us there 's no good;
O cleanse us, dear Saviour, in thy precious blood.

2 How wondrous thy love
And mercy do prove,
This plainly our faith [death.
Discerns by thy agony, passion, and

3 Lord Jesus, receive
The thanks we can give;
O that to thy praise
Our thoughts, words, and actions were hallow'd always.

4 We all at thy throne
Now humbly fall down;
Praise to thee, our God,
Be brought by us sinners, redeem'd with thy blood.

528.* T. 244.

WHEN I am conscious truly
Of my great sinfulness,
And that so very slowly
Towards the mark I press;
Nought then can comfort me,
But Jesus' mercy free,
And that he bore with patience
My sins upon the tree.

2 Yea, when I see in spirit
My Saviour shed his blood,
That I might life inherit
And everlasting good;
Then I true happiness
And joy in him possess,
My eyes with tears flow over
For heart-felt thankfulness.

529.* T. 22.

WHILE here on earth we run our race,
We Jesus' love and kindness trace,
Though more our faults than tongue can tell,
His mercy is unchangeable.

2 When we like wandering sheep had stray'd,
Unwearied goodness he display'd;
He sought us, worthless as we are,
And took us in his tender care.

3 Asham'd we own our great defect,
And did not Jesus us protect,
We should be oft depress'd with fears,
While traversing this vale of tears.

4 But Jesus' blood and death impart
True comfort to the needy heart:
Those who still weak and feeble are
He kindly in his arms will bear.

530. T. 119.

AT thy feet, :‖:
At thy pierced feet I lie;
Saviour, mark my heart's contrition,
Listen to each broken sigh;
Ah, refuse not the petition
Of a sinner, conscious he 's unclean,
Full of sin. :‖:

2 Make me clean, :‖:
My whole nature purify;
Wash me in that precious fountain,
Which by faith I open'd see,
Standing on the blissful mountain,
Where thou bar'st my sin, my guilt, and shame,
Slaughter'd Lamb. :‖:

3 Look on me, :‖:
See each painful wound and sore,
Thou compassionate Physician,
Speak the word, my sickness cure;
Wrest me from the sad condition,
Into which transgression brought my soul;
Make me whole. :‖:

4 Bid me live, :‖:
Bid a dying sinner live;
Raise, O raise my drooping spirit:
Then to thee myself I 'll give,
And, until I heaven inherit,
Every moment in thy service spend,
Faithful Friend. :‖:

531. T. 14.

O JESUS, Jesus, my good Lord,
How wondrous is thy love,
Thy patience, pity, tenderness,
Which I each moment prove.

2 I once was wholly dead in sin,
And ignorant of thee,
And liv'd contentedly therein,
Nor knew thy love to me.
But thine all-seeing eye then view'd,
And mark'd my every way,
Me still in tender love pursu'd,
Who oft from thee did stray.

4 Yet oh, how faithless is my mind,
How prone to turn aside,
And wander in its own deceits
Of reasoning and of pride.

5 *How doth the old corruption strive*
And fight to reign again;

6 Thou Friend of
still,
The poorest and
Where sin abound
Thy grace abou

7 Yet let me not f
And sin because
But let thy love fi
That I so long v

8 On me, my King
Make old thing
Create all new, di
Still nearer eve

9 Thou know'st w
Each stubborn f
How to subdue m
And conquer al

10 Chastise me w
O might no thou
Which is displeas
Of grace send f

11 Impress thy v
heart,
And all thy bitt
Abide in me for e
And constant vi

532.

O LAMB of God,
ners slain,
That they might
bliss obtain
Give me to experi
vation,
And in my heart O
!

2 Thou know'st m
nought to b
And without thee
lost:
When I am negle
prove me,
Yet I am well ass
love me,
!

3 How glad am I
cious art,
That thou dost
worthless h
And canst with s
my behavi
O wert thou not
your

533. T. 151.

COME, faithful Shepherd, bind me
With cords of love to thee,
And evermore remind me
That thou hast died for me:
O may thy Holy Spirit
Set this before mine eyes,
That I thy death and merit
Above all else may prize.

2 Am I of my salvation
Assured thro' thy love;
May I on each occasion
To thee more faithful prove:
Hast thou my sins forgiven,
Then, leaving things behind,
May I press on to heaven,
And bear the prize in mind.

3 Thou, Lord, wilt not forsake me,
Tho' I am oft to blame;
As thy reward, O take me
Anew, just as I am:
Grant me henceforth, dear Saviour,
While in this vale of tears,
To look to thee, and never
Give way to anxious fears.

534. T. 14.

OH, for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd:
How sweet their memory still:
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm & serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

535. T. 106.

AH, Lord, how apt am I to stray
From thee, how prone to lust and pride;
Nature oft strives to bear the sway,
And turn my heart from thee aside:
Yet such vile, wretched sinners are
The objects of thy love and care.

2 Forbid, O Lord, each vain desire,
Bind my affections to thy cross;
Quench all the sparks of nature's fire,
May I count all for thee but loss:
Lord Jesus, tear each idol down,
Thy love within my heart enthrone.

3 O Jesus, wipe away my tears,
Be unto me a healing balm;
Warm thou my heart, dispel my fears,
A speak the tempest to a calm:
Remove the maladies of sin,
And in thy blood O wash me clean.

4 I gladly will show forth thy praise,
If thou wilt gird me with thy power,
And sing the glories of thy grace,
Until my pilgrimage be o'er;
With hallow'd fire inspire my tongue,
And love shall be my endless song.

536. T. 14.

DEAR Lord, accept a sinful heart,
Which of itself complains,
And mourns, with much and frequent smart,
The evil it contains.

2 How eager are my thoughts to roam
In quest of what they love;
But ah, when duty calls them home,
How heavily they move.

3 O cleanse me in a Saviour's blood,
Transform me by thy power;
O make me thy belov'd abode,
And let me rove no more.

537. T. 22.

VAIN are all efforts of the mind,
The way of life and peace to find,
Till on our hearts it is impress'd,
That Jesus is our only rest.

2 By my own strength I can't procure
True rest, nor even feel I 'm poor;
Strive I great comforts to obtain,
Instead of joy I've nought but pain.

3 He shows me how from him I rove,
And court my neighbour's praise & love;
How self-will raises discontent
Against my Saviour's government.

4 How soon, when Satan tempts, I start,
Pass by convictions in my heart,
Let my first love and zeal abate,
Fall, and my very fall forget.

5 When, fill'd with humble shame, I feel,
That he hath patience with me still,
I sink abas'd before his face,
And thank him for his boundless grace.

6 Search out, discover, and erase,
Whatever is not to thy praise;
All that might an obstruction prove
To thy bless'd purposes of love.

7 Complete thy work, my gracious King,
My heart into subjection bring;
Destroy, I pray, the carnal mind,
And make me quite to thee resign'd.

538. T. 22.

FROM my own works at last I cease,
For God alone can give me peace;
Fruitless my toil, and vain my care,
Of my own strength I must despair.

2 Lord, I despair myself to heal,
I see my sin, but cannot feel
True sorrow, till thy Spirit show
My unbelief, the source of woe.

3 'Tis thine alone to change the heart,
Thou only canst good gifts impart;
I therefore will my heart resign
To thee, O cleanse and seal it thine.

4 With humble faith on thee I call,
My Light, my Life, my Lord, my All:
I wait, O Lord, to hear thee say,
"My blood hath wash'd thy sins away."

5 Speak, gracious Lord, my sickness cure,
Make my infected nature pure;
Peace, righteousness, & joy impart,
And give thyself unto my heart.

539. T. 22.

WHEN darkness long has veil'd my mind,
And smiling day once more appears,
Then, my Redeemer, then I find
The folly of my doubts and fears.

2 Straight I upbraid my wandering heart,
And blush that I should ever be
Thus prone to act so base a part,
Or harbour one hard thought of thee.

3 O let me then at length be taught,
What I am still so slow to learn;
That God is love and changes not,
Nor knows the shadow of a turn.

4 Sweet truth, and easy to repeat:
But, when my faith is sharply tried,
I find myself a learner yet,
Unskilful, weak, and apt to slide.

5 But oh, my Lord, one look from thee
Subdues the disobedient will,
Drives doubt and discontent away,
And thy rebellious work is still.

6 Thou art as ready to forgive,
As I am ready to repine:
Thou, therefore, all the praise receive;
Be shame and self-abhorrence mine.

540. T. 106.

O JESUS, could I always keep
My eye on thee, the living way,
I then, tho' once a wandering sheep,
Should err no more, or run astray.
But wheresoe'er thou goest, I
Should follow thee, not asking why.

2 O that I never might forget
What thou hast suffer'd for my sake,
To save my soul, and make me meet
Once of thy glory to partake:
O might I oft in spirit see
How thou wast crucified for me.

But, gracious Lord, when I reflect
How oft I've turn'd my eye from thee;
ow treated thee with cold neglect,
And listen'd to the enemy;
nd yet to find thee still the same,
his fills my soul with humble shame.

Astonish'd at thy feet I fall,
Thy love exceeds my highest thought;
enceforth be thou my All in all,
Thou, who with blood my soul hast bought: [prove,
ay I henceforth more faithful
nd ne'er forget thy dying love.

541. T. 79.

HEN, having been with guilt oppress'd,
y wandering spirit findeth rest
Thro' Jesus' pardoning grace;
hen I by faith can call him mine,
y needy soul doth then incline
To be in Mary's happy place.

My prayer is: Jesus, let me hear
hy voice, which can instruct and cheer
My poor and worthless heart:
'or should I cease thy words to obey,
nd from thy blessed presence stray,
Nature would soon its power assert.

I A single eye, a faithful heart,
Dear Jesus, to thy child impart
In every trying hour; [vent,
Reason's tormenting thoughts pre-
Still keep my eye on thee intent,
Till sight my faith and hope o'erpower.

542. T. 22.

LORD Jesus, my most faithful friend,
Thy aid unto thy child extend
In each temptation's trying hour;
That sin may not my heart o'erpower.

2 That spark enkindled in my heart
Preserve unquench'd, tho' all the art
Of Satan and the world be tried,
To draw me from thy faithful side.

3 O let thy Spirit stay with me,
To groan and speak my wants to thee;
Still let him show my every need,
And that in thee I'm help'd indeed.

4 Thy faithfulness I oft have prov'd
In countless trials quite unmov'd:
Thy grace alone can me preserve,
When my frail heart from thee would swerve.

543. T. 14.

GRACIOUS Redeemer, Lamb of God,
I thirst alone for thee;
I long to enjoy thy saving grace,
And taste thy mercy free.

2 For mercy, mercy, Lord, I ask;
This is the total sum:
Mercy, good Lord, is all my suit:
O let thy mercy come.

3 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
Try me, and know each thought:
On me look down in mercy, Lord,
Whom thou with blood hast bought.

4 My faithless heart, O gracious Lord,
Correct with gentle hand;
In every danger help afford,
Alone I cannot stand.

5 Without thy favour while I live
Life but a burden is:
Nought else can satisfaction give,
Experience shows me this.

6 Haste then, O Lord, to thee I pray;
Impart to me thy grace,
That when this life is fled away
In heaven I may have place.

544. T. 96.

AH, give me, Lord, myself to feel,
My inbred misery reveal;
Ah, give me, Lord, I still would say,
A heart to mourn, a heart to pray:
My business this, my only care,
My life, my every breath be prayer.

2 Father, I want a thankful heart;
I wish to taste how good thou art,
To plunge into thy mercy's sea,
And comprehend thy love to me
More fully with the saints below,
Till I, as I am known, shall know.

545. T. 159.

WITH what unwearied faithfulness,
Lord, hast thou follow'd me;
Tho' I, regardless of thy grace,
In darkness stray'd from thee

How heavy hung the dismal cloud,
How did distresses on me crowd;
And I, despairing of relief,
In thee had no belief.

2 But thou, my kind, almighty Friend,
Didst sin's dominion quell;
My misery and confusion end,
And every cloud dispel:
One look cast at the throne of grace,
One smile complacent from thy face,
Assures me, that thy mercy free
Is not withdrawn from me.

546. T. 159.

MY case to thee is fully known,
On thee I cast my care;
Dear Saviour, that thy will be done
In me, is all my prayer:
O may I harbour in my breast
No thought that cannot bear the test,
When thou discover'st by thy light
To me what is not right.

2 Reality and solid ground,
Firm root in thee to gain;
To feel thy precious blood hath drown'd
Whatever gives thee pain:
'Tis this I want, nor can I be
Content, till I am one with thee,
Until my life is hid in thine,
Till thou art wholly mine.

547. T. 159.

HOW needful, strictly to inquire
And ask our hearts each day,
"Doth Jesus' love me still inspire,
My thoughts and actions sway?
Am I a branch in Christ the vine?
Am I his own, and is he mine?
Do I by faith unto him cleave,
And to his honour live?"

2 The Spirit's witness, full & clear,
Will state the real case,
And either draw a contrite tear,
Or thanks unfeigned raise:
Hence will the consequence ensue,
That the full purpose we renew,
To run in faith the appointed race,
Supported by his grace.

548. T. 11.

THEY who know our Lord indeed,
Find in him a friend in need,
And behold in Jesus' face
Nought but mercy, truth, and grace.

2 They can cast by
On that Lord who h
And when they to h
He doth all their wi

3 They who him the
Lowly at his footsto
They to whom his r
To offend him grea

4 O how wondrous
To all who his good
Deep abasement, h
Their alternate tho

5 Wonders without
Countless mercies
Lord, accept our th
For thy goodness, t

549.

WITHOUT a conse
Of poverty and r
An humbling sense
We are not poor

2 But all who k
Are ready to con
Instructed by the
Their utter helpl

3 How greatly he f
The contrite sin
With inward spirit
In Christ to find

4 Who is so full of
And patience, as
But I must own wi
I oft transgress t

5 Oh, from my l
This suit I make
Show me how much
How great my p

550.*

O LORD, 'fore the
And on thy name
The faults indeed
Which humbly I t

2 I give myself to
My soul and body
Form me into thy
By means, or gent

3 Grant that I m
thee
More faithful and
O may thy blood a
My beauty be, my

551. T. 36.

THY love unchanging is our consolation,
Thy patience and long-suffering our salvation, [ever,
O thou, our yesterday, to-day, and Most faithful Saviour.

2 Thy purposes of love remain unshaken,
Tho' we, alas, our vows have oft forsaken: [direction,
Forgive, bear with us, grant us thy And kind protection.

3 As a thick cloud let all our sins be blotted
Out of thy book, that nothing past be noted;
As children chasten us when we are falling,
Heal us when ailing.

552. T. 141.

SINCE we, though unworthy,
Through electing grace,
'Midst thy ransom'd people
Have obtain'd a place;
Lord, may we be faithful
To our covenant found,
To thee, as our Shepherd,
And thy flock fast bound.

2 While we, deeply humbled,
Own we're oft to blame,
This abides our comfort,
Thou art still the same:
In thee all the needy
Have a friend most dear,
Whose love and forbearance
Unexampled are.

3 Hear the joint petition
We present to thee,
Whose unbounded mercy
Is our only plea:
All that is displeasing
Unto thee, forgive;
More to thy name's glory
May we henceforth live.

553. T. 218.

WHEN on thy goodness, Lord, we ponder,
And think how we thy love return,
We sink before thee, lost in wonder;
O'er our ingratitude we mourn:
We thy long-suffering and compassion,
To us display'd, account salvation;
With contrite hearts our sins confess:
O grant us still thy kind forbearance
And love unchanging to experience;
Refresh our souls with pardoning grace.

554. T. 14.

I KNOW the weakness of my soul,
But Jesus is my stay;
My kind Redeemer hath engag'd
To lead me in his way.

2 For ever he abides the same,
Tho' I to change am prone;
My welfare always he promotes,
Who chose me for his own.

555.* T. 97.

WHATE'ER I am, whate'er I do,
'Tis grace I must ascribe it to;
This can alone my heart preserve;
For I'm so liable to swerve,
That ev'n the grace which thou today bestow'st, [lost.
If not renew'd, to-morrow might be

556. T. 590.

THE worst of evils we can name
Is an unfaithful heart;
May none amongst us from our Lord
Be tempted to depart:
Our human frailty need not lead
Our souls from him astray;
For he the needful strength imparts
To walk the narrow way.

557.* T. 590.

FEAR not, without reserve disclose
The festering wounds of sin:
Your case the Lord, your Healer, knows;
His blood can wash you clean:
There is a balm in Gilead,
To cure the sin-sick soul;
None e'er to Christ for refuge fled
But was by him made whole.

558.* T. 23.

I AM needy, yet forgiven;
With thy blood my heart enliven:
Give me, Jesus, of thy passion
An abiding, deep impression.

2 With new grace, dear Lord, array me, [vey me;
And from strength to strength con-
For thy service make me ready,
Sanctify both soul and body.

559.* T. 214.

THOUGH by nature I 'm defiled,
Jesus' blood hath made me clean;
He my sin-sick soul hath healed:
Yea, tho' traces still remain
Of my former sad condition,
When to him for help I cry,
He to soothe my grief is nigh:
Lord, remain my kind
I, thy patient, then
Thou wilt work a th

560.* T

ALTHO' my deep dep
Oft causes me to mour
My hope to prosper fo
Doth heart-felt joy to

2 Till to that happy fo
Which with celestial j
And of life's fountain
In endless bliss and pe

XXVI. SANCTIFICATION.

561.* T. 58.

THE Lamb of God, who saves us by his death,
Is made unto us holiness, by faith;
Nought besides availeth, since our Creator [nature,
Became a man, assuming human
To ransom us.

2 To Jesus Christ is due eternal praise, [days;
For our high calling in these gospel-
What divine enjoyment and consolation [nation
Do we now gain from Jesus' incar-
And bitter death.

3 If we in Jesus' saving name believe, [receive;
And pardon of our sins from him
With his blood besprinkled and cleansed truly, [holy,
In soul and body we are render'd
And have his mind.

4 And thus by faith we live, and yet not we,
But Christ lives in us so effectually,
That, by him renewed and actuated,
We are in him unto good works created, And grow in grace.

562.* T. 126.

THIS yields true joy and pleasure
To Christ, when with one voice
His people in their measure
Exalt his sacrifice, [which he
And praise him for the wounds,
Receiv'd for our redemption
Upon the accursed tree.

2 Of his complete salv
We witness here bel
And gladly make con
Resolv'd nought els
God in his wisdom di
That lost, repenting
His righteousness a

3 No holiness availeth
With God, but this
The Holy Spirit sealet
This truth, that in t
By faith we're freely j
And gain sanctificat
Because for us he di

563.* T

JESUS, the church'
Head,
Thy Spirit's influence
Whom thou, while a
blood
Hast ransom'd and br
God.

2 Since thou our w
estate
In mercy didst comm
And feeble flesh and
To save us from the w

3 We are, if we in th
And from thy fulness
Made clean and sanct
And serve thy name

4 Renew'd in heart,
clin'd
To live according to t
Can we do good—wit
We do it, and give th

ıonours thee, our Lord,
l virtue in thy word,
ely, pure, and just,
ıee is then produc'd.
) Lord, our garments

; every harm secure;
ı render thro' thy grace
ıents of righteousness.
soul, and body be
crifice to thee;
: bear, our hearts thou
it,
; we place our trust.

k T. 11.

d, we humbly pray,
r so bear the sway,
ings we may show
ıy likeness grow.
all of us may prove,
, faith, and love,
rts to thee are giv'n,
ısure is in heaven.
ur walk be seen,
: with Jesus been,
o'er us he reigns,
'd sway maintains.
we in every state,
y dedicate
ıo for us died,
we're glorified.

k T. 14.

ınner here below
unto God?
ighteousness?—O no:
' Jesus' blood.
' his merits we obtain
pardoning grace,
ıeart we gain,
n holiness.
y in us appears
Jesus' mind,
h repenting tears,
e be inclin'd.
God for ever pants
ıis Lord to be;
ıviction still he grants,
is good but He.
ırit Christ he views,
humble cry,
ntinually renews:
vast, O were I;—

6 "Whate'er is carnal, through thy grace
In me be mortified;
Thus, clothed in thy righteousness
I shall in thee abide."

566.* T. 185.

HE who striveth for sanctification,
But is unrenew'd in heart,
Feeling yet a secret condemnation,
Since with sin he still takes part;
He who hath not yet in Christ believed,
Pardon in his blood, and peace received;
Hath not found that holiness
Which adorns a child of grace.

2 But how happy is the soul that cleaveth
To the Friend of sinners poor;
And with humble confidence believeth,
My diseases he can cure:
While with shame confessing, that by nature
He throughout is a corrupted creature,
By the blood of Christ applied,
He is cleans'd and sanctified.

567.* T. 151.

WHO thro' Christ's blood remission
Of all his sins hath gain'd,
And without intermission
With Jesus hath remain'd;
To true sanctification
Attains through Jesus' grace,
And in his conversation
Shows forth his Saviour's praise.

2 Our pleasure and our duty,
Though opposite before,
Since we have seen his beauty,
Are join'd to part no more;
It is our highest pleasure,
No less than duty's call,
To love him beyond measure,
And serve him with our all.

568. T. 166.

THOU, Jesus, more than thirty years,
In deep humiliation
Hast liv'd on earth, thy prayers and tears
Have purchas'd our salvation;
Thou hast, till yielding up thy breath,
Unheard of pains sustained,
In soul and body felt our death,
And life for us regained.

2 O what a privilege is this,
That man, tho' fall'n by nature,
May thro' thy grace know what it is
To be a happy creature;
Heal'd by thy stripes and wounds, from sin
And Satan's power released,
Fill'd with thy love and peace within,
And thus to new life raised.

3 Thou chosest us to show thy praise
In all our conversation,
As witnesses of blood-bought grace,
Each in his call and station;
This is our covenant's only ground,
To yield thee soul and body:
In life and death to thee we're bound,
And for thy service ready.

4 How precious are thy thoughts of peace
O'er us, if but attained:
O may we steadfast run our race,
Till we the crown have gained:
Grant that we slumber not, nor sleep,
But, in faith persevering,
Our lamps well trimm'd and burning keep,
Until thy blest appearing.

569. T. 585.

BLESSED Jesus, we implore thee,
Let us, cleans'd and purified,
Walk in grace and truth before thee,
And in thee by faith abide;
Sanctified :||:
Both in body and in mind.

2 Unto us thy name's sweet savour
Is as ointment poured forth;
In thine eyes we have found favour,
Tho' deprav'd and void of worth;
And thy banner :||:
Over us is love divine.

3 Now the conflict is decided,
We count all things else but loss;
What with thee our hearts divided,
Now is nailed to thy cross:
We will glory :||:
In the wounded Lamb of God.

4 We will dwell on Calvary's mountain,
Where the flocks of Zion feed;
Oft resort unto the fountain,
Open'd when the Lord did bleed;
Thence deriving :||:
Grace, and life, and holiness,

5 There, with trimmed lamps we'll tarry,
Till the Lord comes from on high,
Watch in prayer and ne'er be weary,
But await the midnight cry:
Haste to meet him, :||:
Lo, the bridegroom draweth nigh.

6 On that day of consummation,
May we sinners mercy find,
Saved with complete salvation,
And not one be left behind;
As wise virgins, :||:
May we then before thee stand.

570.* T. 185.

WITH new life endow'd by Christ, our Saviour,
May we to the world be dead;
That great prize to gain be our endeavour,
Purchas'd when for us he bled:
By his love constrain'd may we adore him,
Thinking, speaking, acting, as before him,
Being to his gracious mind
Ever willingly resign'd.

2 May we all be ever so disposed
In our hearts by day and night,
As when, this life's period being closed,
We to him shall take our flight;
Or as when, releas'd from condemnation,
We receiv'd the seal of our salvation,
And obtained thro' his blood
Happiness and peace with God.

571. T. 126.

DRAW nigh to Christ, your Brother,
Let no distrust take place;
He's lovely as none other,
Draw nigh, receive the grace
Which flows from his humanity,
To all who with full purpose
Like Jesus aim to be.

2 He's yours with all his merit,
If you are truly his,
And thus become one spirit
With him who holy is;
Who spirit, soul, and body heals,
And is that kind physician
Who for his patients feels.

3 Whoe'er this truth believeth,
With love to Jesus burns;
But none its power perceiveth,
Until to Christ he turns;

Jesus, grant us grace
· into thy likeness,
e unto thy praise.

2.* T. 22.

esus, sanctify thou me,
ke my spirit one with thee:
ly, torn with many a wound,
e my soul and body sound.

blood-sweat, trickling down
thy face,
my soul of purchas'd grace;
ross, thy sufferings, and thy
pain,
verlasting strength remain.

e water flowing from thy side,
ch by the spear was open'd wide,
l be my bath; thy precious
blood [God.
anse me, and bring me nigh to

Dear Jesus, grant this my request,
thou my everlasting rest,
rotect me by thy saving arm,
ecure my soul from every harm.

573.* T. 102.

CHRIST crucified, my soul by
faith
With thee desires to be united;
For, as the purchase of thy death,
To thy communion I 'm invited:
O hear my petition, and let me with
thee [in me.
Be crucified, Jesus, with all that's

2 O that I might still more enjoy
The blessed fruits of all thy
passion:
Thy merits to my soul apply,
And let me share thy great sal-
vation:
O hear my petition, &c.

3 Let me in all things conqueror
prove,
Deliver me from sin's infection:
Preserve me in thy sacred love
As well in joy as in affliction:
O hear my petition, &c.

574. T. 14.

OH, for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that's sprinkled with the
So freely shed for me;— [bloo d

2 A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone:—

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither death nor life can part
From him that dwells within:—

4 A heart in every thought renew'd,
And fill'd with love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and
A copy, Lord, of thine. [good,

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, im-
Come quickly from above: [part,
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

575. T. 185.

SHOULD our minds, to earthly
objects cleaving,
Of the mark forgetful prove?
God forbid, all earthly trifles leaving,
Let us fix our thoughts above,
Have with Christ in heaven our
conversation, [tion,
Keep in view our blessed destina-
As redeem'd from this world's
thrall,
To pursue our heavenly call.

2 Let us watch and pray, and never
slumber,
Lest the foe approach unseen;
Cast away whate'er would us en-
cumber;
Fear to touch the thing unclean;
Lest, escaped from the world's pol-
lution,
We again give way to sin's delusion:
Ah, 'twould cause us pungent
Christ to crucify again. [pain,

3 God be prais'd, tho' in ourselves
defiled,
Tho' sin cleaveth to us still,
By the tempter we need not be
If to Jesus we appeal; [foiled,
Yet our Lord a faithful heart de-
mandeth: [tendeth
Happy, who with listening ear at-
To the Spirit's warning voice,
Nor his chastening doth despise.

576.* T. 200.

TO thee I send my fervent cries,
O let them rise to heaven;
Lord Jesus, to my prayers and sig
A gracious ear be given:

Thy blessed word be my support,
May I, in thee believing,
To thee cleaving,
By faith be purified,
From thee true life receiving.

2 Let neither lust nor fear prevail
To draw me from my duty;
By aiding grace I shall not fail
To walk in holy beauty: [giv'n?
For who hath aught but what is
Such favour none, can merit;
But thy Spirit,
Our guide to life and heaven,
Can graciously confer it.

577. T. 71.

LORD, who didst sanctify
Thyself, and hast thereby
Procur'd that blessing,
That we before thy face
May walk in holiness,
To thee well-pleasing:—

2 In true simplicity,
O may we cleave to thee,
Our God and Saviour;
In all things free from blame,
To glorify thy name
Be our endeavour.

3 In heart here purified,
May we in thee abide
Without cessation:
Thy praise be our employ;
On earth our highest joy
Thy congregation.

578. T. 79.

DEAR Lord, my soul desireth,
In all thy word requireth,
By works to adorn thy grace:
O may my conversation
Display on each occasion
That holy mind which in thee was.

579.* T. 68.

WHILE we take our seat
At the Master's feet,
Urg'd by love, we in our measure
His commandments keep with plea-
Doth he strength bestow, [sure;
We can all things do.

580. T. 14.

BESPRINKLE with thy blood my
O Jesus, Son of God; [heart,
And take away whate'er thy grace
Hath hitherto withstood.

2 Earthly affections mor
And carnal nature's st
O may I henceforth only
For thee, the well of li

3 Waters of life hence m
And never more depar
My ardent longing is, O
Fix at this spring my

4 Alas, with shame I ow
I've turn'd away from
O let thy work, renew'd
Remain eternally.

581.* T.

JESUS, thyself to us rev
Grant that we may not o
Some drawings of thy
But in communion with
And daily from thy deat
The needful strength t
race.

2 O let us always think
Near unto us as is the air
Which constantly we b
Thus will, from all we th
To thee unfeigned praises
For thine we are in life

3 Jesus, thou fain would
be
In all things more con
We're fill'd with conscic
And thank thee for thy cs
Thy patience, which we ric
Our heart-felt gratitude

582. T.

LORD, I look for grace t
Meek and humble may I
Pride and anger put awa
Love for injuries repay.

2 May I hate a lying tong
Never seek another's wro
From all paths of fraud a
And abhor unlawful gain.

3 Lord, each evil temper
Banish every thought im
Cleanse my heart, my sin
Teach me to thy praise to

583. T.

JESUS, by thy Holy Spir
May we all instructed b
Sanctify us by the merit
Of thy bless'd humanity

we may love thee truly;
ıoughts & actions sway,
' heart more fully
ıg power display.

that we may honour
.ord our righteousness,
uit to thee, the donor
el-truth and grace.

* T. 23.

l who unconstrained
pangs for us sustained,
n our small measure
ve joy and pleasure.

nind and whole beha-

lance to our Saviour,
:tifying merit
, soul, and spirit.

T. 14.

Lord would guide my

s statutes still:
God would grant me

nd do his will.

Spirit down to write
ɔon my heart:
ongue indulge deceit,
, liar's part.

y turn off my eyes;
:upt design,
desires arise
ı soul of mine.

'ootsteps by thy word,
my heart sincere;
no dominion, Lord,
ıy conscience clear.

s gone too far astray,
often slip,
ıt forgot thy way;
wandering sheep.

walk in thy commands,
htful road;
ead, or heart, or hands
nst my God.

T. 590.

ɔse human life for us
ees obtain;
:piring on the cross,
e didst regain;
Once lost it was, but is restor'd
By thy humanity;
Under thy shadow, Son of Man,
'Tis good a man to be.

587. T. 586.

HOW could I bear to be partaker
Of sinful, frail humanity,
Had not the world's almighty Maker
Become a sinless man for me?
But since my God assum'd my nature,
I gladly am a human creature;
For such his mercies are,
He takes a tender share
In all I bear.

588.* T. 244.

LORD Jesus, thy atonement
Be ever new to us;
Grant we may every moment
In spirit view thy cross:
O keep our garments pure
In the temptation-hour;
From sin's infatuation
Preserve us by thy power.

589.* T. 228.

O JESUS, were we, thro' thy grace,
In all respects form'd to thy praise,
Like thee in thought and action;
Did we but wake and sleep to thee,
Bear pain and sickness patiently,
Trusting in thy direction:
Where'er—we are,
Might, dear Saviour,—our behaviour,
Thro' thy blessing,
Always be to thee well-pleasing.

590.* T. 79.

THY law, O Lord, be my delight;
My gracious King, thy statutes write
In my untoward heart:
Thy power divine afford me grace
To love thee, and to walk thy ways,
And never from thee to depart.

591. T. 14.

I ASK not honour, pomp, or praise,
By worldly men esteem'd;
I wish from sin's deceitful ways
To feel my soul redeem'd.
2 I wish, as faithful Christians do,
Dear Lord, to live to thee,
And by my words and walk to show,
That thou hast died for me.

3 O grant me, thro' thy precious blood,
Thy gospel thus to grace;
Renew my heart, O Lamb of God,
Thus shall my works thee praise.

4 Quick as the apple of the eye,
O God, my conscience make;
Arouse my soul when sin is nigh,
And keep me still awake.

592. T

GOD, who art love, now and ever,
Lift up, we pray, c
Thy pardon grant vine dispense,
And give us richly t
On us thy sanctifyin
That in thy love a
we may grow.

XXVII. HUMILITY, SIMPLICITY, AND IN GRACE.

593.* T. 166.

THRICE happy I esteem my lot,
To feel true spirit's poverty;
This portion from the Lord I've got,
It yields content and peace to me:
He gave me this inheritance,
My soul's salvation to advance;
To him eternal thanks and praise
Be render'd for my call of grace.

2 O how exceeding rich and great
The grace of Jesus Christ appears;
He left his heavenly Father's seat,
To share our sorrows, griefs, and tears:
No worldly pomp or dignity
The sons of men in him could see,
When they the eternal Word beheld,
His Godhead in our nature veil'd.

3 For us he left his glorious throne,
A life of pain and woe he led,
Among his nation liv'd unknown,
And freely suffer'd in our stead;
That he, those who in him believe,
Might as his property receive,
Since, by his anguish, death & blood,
He reconcil'd us unto God.

4 Yea, tho' the eternal Son of God,
A man of sorrows he became,
Took on him our sins' heavy load,
Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame:
The Maker of creation's sphere
Did in an abject state appear,
That, by his poverty, the poor
Might be enriched evermore.

5 While here on ear had,
Where he his wea
Oft hungry, thirsty,
He learnt by suffe
His meat and drink
His heavenly Fath
And to seek out the
That he to them n
show.

6 Say, O thou love's
What prompted th
take?—
Compassion was the
O'er sinful man
break:
Uncall'd thou cam'st
From sin, from cur
Yea, to enrich his fa
With thy salvation.

7 My body and my s
To laud and magn
My Shepherd and vine,
Who leads me by
Preserves me in the
Works wonders for
Whose staff to comf
When any trial m

8 Nought can such to me,
While in this vale
As that his glory I s
And live with him
Ev'n here, of everla
I of a foretaste an
While in sweet unio
With him, & with

lly I to others leave
rldly treasure, pomp, and
;
ırist's fulness I receive,
nly in his name:
oach I freely share,
my sake the cross did

' shame and poverty,
sus poor became for me.

.* T. 151.

s the coercion
' power and love;
my exertion
ıvailing prove:
n heart and broken,
t for strength I flee;
;," himself hath spoken,
ent is for thee."

"Hast thou already
such progress made,
eps firm and steady,
pointed path to tread?"
:'m weak and feeble,
cannot stand;
who makes me stable,
ls me by the hand."

n contemplation,
Saviour call,
the intimation,
'keth all in all:
-for good effected,
ious help I own,
the work directed;
se be his alone.

).* T. 83.

ve inward peace enjoy,
: first be poor in spirit,
t of Jesus lie,
only in his merit;
:ind and loving Lord
his strength afford.

ım God so distant are,
sinful, none so wretched,
ıay his mercy share,
rms are still outstretched:
st, when we apply,
ce alone rely.

ıumble, happy frame,
a grace to grace proceed-
ıward in his name, [ing;
e cause to bless his lead-

Gladden'd by his looks of grace,
We run our appointed race.

596. T. 590.

O LORD, the contrite sinner's friend,
Most wretched should I be,
Did I not know thy precious blood
Was shed for worthless me:
Nought could console me in dis-
Or give my soul relief; [tress,
When troubles seize my anxious
breast,
Nought could appease my grief.

2 O give me, Jesus, give me still
My poverty to know;
Increase my faith, may I in grace
And in thy knowledge grow:
More clearly to me manifest
The mystery of thy cross;
And for this precious pearl may I
Count all things else but dross.

597.* T. 22.

MY Saviour, that I without thee
Can nothing do, rejoices me:
For all the grace thou dost bestow,
I fain my gratitude would show.

2 Tho' weak and poor, I am thine
own;
All praise is due to thee alone,
That thou, when humbly I appear
'Fore thee, in mercy drawest near.

3 When pride would stir within my
breast,
I find no happiness nor rest;
But, walking in humility,
Have perfect peace and joy in thee.

4 O keep me contrite, low, & poor;
Thus shall I praise thee evermore:
Myself thrice blessed I can call,
When I am nought & thou my All.

598.* T. 14.

NONE God the Father's favour
share,
Or heaven's kingdom win,
But those who little children are,
And as such enter in.

2 The high and mighty ones the
Lord
Doth from their seats put down;
But to the poor doth grace afford,
And them with blessings crown.

3 O may I with submissiveness,
Dear Lord, be taught by thee;
To thee obedience show thro' grace,
And learn humility.

4 Jesus, I humbly thee implore,
Grant me thy Spirit's light,
That he may teach me evermore,
And guide my steps aright.

5 A lowly mind impart to me,
According to my prayer;
Since those who know their poverty,
To the Most High are near.

6 Thou, who in heaven art ador'd,
Dost with the contrite dwell,
Revive the humble by thy word,
The broken-hearted heal.

7 Therefore, my soul, delight no more
In this world's vanity:
Look forward; Jesus hath in store
Unfading joys for thee.

8 Lord Jesus Christ, O may I grow
In knowledge and in grace;
Grant that in me, while here below,
Thy likeness all may trace.

599. T. 11.

LORD, if thou thy grace impart,
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
I shall as my Master be,
Clothed with humility;—

2 Simple, teachable, and mild,
Chang'd into a little child;
Pleas'd with all the Lord provides,
Wean'd from all the world besides.

3 Father, fix my soul on thee,
Every evil let me flee;
Nothing want, beneath, above;
Happy in thy precious love.

4 Oh, that all may seek and find
Every good in Christ combin'd:
Him let Israel still adore;
Trust him, praise him evermore.

600.* T. 14.

HAPPY the man, whose highest
Is Christ invariably; [good
He shows his love and gratitude
By true humility.

2 In weakness, power divine he gains,
He dwells in peace and rest;
And owns, with filial confidence,
"Lord, what thou dost is best;—

3 "For thou art
good,
Thou know'st h
The time when it s
Thy goodness b

601.

LORD, I feel a ca
That hangs abo
Vainly tho' I stri
Mine own rebel
Does not haughti
Separate my Gc
Meek Redeemer,
Thine own hum

2 Fain would I m
Be all my Savio
Do as Jesus bids
And think as J
But 'tis thou must
This good gift
thee;
Meek Redeemer,
Thine own hum

3 Lord, I cannot,
Till I thy mind
Chase presumptio
And all thy mil
Give me, Lord, th
Lowliness my p
Meek Redeemer,
Thine own hum

4 Let thy cross m
Conform me to
In thy image mou
And crucify my
Give me, Lord, a
Ever looking up
Meek Redeemer,
Thine own hum

602.*

GO, ye flattering
Honours, wealt
He who, lowly-mi
In our Saviour
Rich in grace, is b
Freed from anx
For the poor in sp
Heaven's kingd

603.*

WHEN simplicity
Then the soul is
But that light will
When of Jesus

ht but Christ desireth,
thing else can cheer,
ich he inspireth,
is voice an ear;—

ly loveth Jesus,
s grace depends;
h what him pleases,
ing his commands;—

s humbly cleaveth,
.ce to his word,
union liveth
iour, Head, & Lord;—

s Christ abideth,
f-dependence free,
but him confideth:
e simplicity.

Christ directed,
good Shepherd's care,
will be protected,
er needs to fear.

T. 184.

ition, happy living,
implicity imparts,
od ourselves are giv-
[hearts:
mind rules in our
ouls in deep prostra-

prayer before the

h vain imagination,
ught is Christ's alone.
is by the world es-

d counts vanity:
nt by others deemed,
y true simplicity:
e to things terrestrial
ly thro' Jesus' grace,
the prize celestial,
e'er impedes our race.
art no care perplexes,
world of all content;
his spirit vexes,
that calm element;
is hidden treasure,
the worldling's spite:
o share this pleasure,
stes true delight.

l of my salvation,
ind impart to me;
orld's infatuation,
n the pain may be:

Thrice happy they who tread, unwearied,
The path of true simplicity;
They as wise virgins are prepared
To meet the Bridegroom cheerfully.

605.* T. 22.

MEEK, patient Lamb of God, impart
Thy meekness to my stubborn heart;
Grant me to keep thee full in view,
And thy example to pursue.

2 Thy blood preserve my garments clean
From every spot and stain of sin;
As a wise virgin, to prepare
For meeting thee, be all my care.

3 Bestow on me a simple mind,
To every hurtful fancy blind;
Thy meekness, true sincerity,
And needful wisdom, grant to me.

4 Thou holy, spotless Lamb of God,
My worthless heart make thy abode;
O may I in thine image grow,
And honour thee in all I do.

606. T. 106.

A SINGLE mind to me impart;
Lord, may I sordid lucre flee,
Nor set on earthly gain my heart,
Hate avarice as idolatry;
Fix my desires on things above,
Rich in possession of thy love.

2 Let neither honours, pomp, nor pride,
Nor this world's gaudy vanity,
Which draw the soul from thee aside,
Beguile me from simplicity;
May this my highest honour be,
To be esteemed, Lord, by thee.

3 Screen me in each unguarded hour,
Lord, under thy protecting care;
Preserve me from seduction's power,
Lest fleshly lusts my soul ensnare:
May I to avarice, lust, and pride
Say, "Christ destroy'd you when he died."

607.* T. 15.

LORD, grant to me a simple mind
By thee may I be guided,
And as thy blessed will design'd,
Have my whole course decided.

2 With this desire 'fore thee I bow,
Asham'd of my demerit;
Ah, take without exception now
My body, soul, and spirit.

608.* T. 208.

WOULD we, sinners needy,
Here on earth already
Heavenly joys possess;
Jesus nought desireth,
Or of us requireth,
For our rest and peace,
But that we like children be;
Since he all our wants redresses,
Soothes all our distresses.

609.* T. 167.

TO belong to Christ our Saviour,
Christian, what doth this imply?
Constantly to seek his favour,
Ever watching faithfully;
To implore his kind direction
Day by day in all we do;
To confide in his protection,
Freed from every earthly view.

610.* T. 151.

AMIDST this world's profaneness
May I thy truth confess;
In primitive way and plainness,
Thy servant be thro' grace:
Nor fear, nor interest ever
Cause me to turn aside,
Or my connexion sever
With thy redeemed bride.

611.* T. 69.

LEARN, church of Jesus,
By faith to him to cleave,
And in blest union
With him, thy Lord, to live,
While far — from him sojourning here.

2 Grant that sustained,
Lord, by thy mighty grace,
With love unfeigned
We our appointed race
May run,—till we the prize have won.

612.* T. 22.

CHRIST is the Vine, we branches are;
Without him we no fruit can bear:
For of ourselves we cannot grow,
He must both power & life bestow.

2 Lord, thou hast ch
Should bear well-pl
thee:
O make us fruitful t
Preserve us all from

613.

JESUS, who for me
Grant I may in the
Set me, Lord, unto
Water me with sho

2 Make my heart a
Which such pleasan
As affords true joy
And thy Father, co

3 In thy garden he
Water me that I m
When all grace to r
Then transplant me

614.*

WOULD we by our
Show that we love
He only can instruc
And in the way con

2 Thro' his atonem
O may we bloom li
And, by his grace a
Bear fruit to him w

615.*

IN thy love and kno
Saviour,
May we more an
Thy complete aton
ever
Of our doctrine b
Grant that all may,
lieving,
And to thee, the V
Thro' thy Father'
Fruit unto thy h

616.*

LORD Jesus, be
Thou seest us he
Unite us in heart
Dear Lord, come a
Brother thou

2 Soon make us
Well-pleasing to
'Tis time and 'tis
To bring forth some
yield thee

s very day
; delay
e Lamb,
with gladness, and
his name.

T. 228.

ing needful grant to

ew thee on the cross,
r our salvation;
ll weakness, we indeed
n grace to grace pro-

y congregation:

May none—ground on
Empty notions,—or good motions,
His religion,
Without power, and life's fruition.

618. T. 228.

BE this our happy destiny,
Lord Jesus, to be one with thee;
Grant, thro' thy Spirit's leading,
That we may gain yet firmer root
In thee, and bear abundant fruit,
From grace to grace proceeding:
From thee,—daily, [ing,
Strength receiving,—to thee cleav-
Blessed Jesus;
Thus we shall show forth thy praises.

PATIENCE UNDER AFFLICTION, AND CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

T. 14.

n a mysterious way,
's to perform;
footsteps in the sea,
upon the storm.

fathomable mines
illing skill,
up his bright designs,
his sovereign will.

saints, fresh courage

you so much dread
mercy, and shall break
s on your head.

he Lord by feeble sense,
im for his grace;
wning providence
smiling face.

es will ripen fast,
every hour:
have a bitter taste,
will be the flower.

lief is sure to err,
his work in vain;
n interpreter,
ll make it plain.

T. 22.

NG soul, thou need'st
ar, [hear;
hy every prayer doth
me he 'll surely grant,
s fit, what thou dost
—

2 For he thy case doth understand:
Himself will take thy cause in hand:
The scale will turn, & thou shalt be
Asham'd of thy anxiety.

621.* T. 151.

IS God my strong Salvation,
No enemy I fear:
He hears my supplication,
Dispelling all my care:
If he, my Head and Master,
Defend me from above,
What pain, or what disaster,
Can part me from his love?

2 Of this I am persuaded,
With joy I can declare,
His love to me ne'er faded,
He listens to my prayer;
He aid to me dispenses,
He stands at my right hand;
Yea, when a storm advances,
'Tis calm at his command.

3 The ground of my profession,
Is Jesus and his blood;
He gives me the possession
Of everlasting good:
Myself, and whatsoever
Is mine, I cannot trust;
The gifts of Christ, my Saviour,
Remain my only boast.

4 My Jesus and his merit
Are all my aim and care;
Were he not with my spirit,
Ah, I should soon despair:

To appear 'fore my Creator
I never could desire;
He to my fallen nature
Would prove consuming fire.

5 'Tis Jesus Christ, who taketh
Away sin, death, and woe,
And by his blood he maketh
Each spot as white as snow;
Free from that condemnation,
Which sinners else must find,
I joy in his salvation
With an embolden'd mind.

6 His Spirit is the sovereign
Possessor of my heart;
There he alone shall govern,
And slavish fear depart;
He gives his benediction,
Yea, helpeth me to cry
Abba, when in affliction,
With child-like fervency.

7 His Spirit cheers my spirit
With many a precious word,
That I shall joy inherit,
By trusting in the Lord;
Since, after tribulation,
All those who Jesus love,
Have that blest expectation,
To live with him above.

8 Should earth lose its foundation,
He stands my lasting rock;
No temporal desolation
Shall give my love a shock:
I 'll cleave to Christ my Saviour,
No object, small or great,
Nor height, nor depth, shall ever
Me from him separate.

622.* T. 199.

GOD is our refuge in distress,
A present help in time of need;
Our shield, our strength, and hiding-place, [indeed:
Our hope, and trust, a Friend
Behold the Enemy,
O how enrag'd is he;
Much cunning and great might,
Most dreadful make his spite;
On earth his equal is not found.

2 Man's boasted strength is weakness here, [vain;
His reason's powers oppose in
But one to save us shall appear,
By whom the victory we gain:
And dost thou ask his name?
'Tis Jesus Christ, the same
Known Lord of hosts to be;
There is no God but He;
And by his blood we overcome.

3 Yea, if the world with devils swarm'd,
In fiery ranks and fierce array,
We fear them not; by faith we 'l
arm'd; [day
With Christ we're sure to win th
Thus Satan we defy,
Nor dread his tyranny;
The great Accuser's cast;
The Tempter's power is past;
One word of Christ can lay hi
low.

623. T. 14.

GOD is my Saviour, and my light,
Why should I be dismay'd?
'Tis he defends my life; of whom
Then need I be afraid?

2 Hear my requests, O Lord, & gi
An answer full of grace:
Thy face thou bidst me seek, and
Reply: "I 'll seek thy face."

3 Lord, do not in displeasure hide
Thyself, nor me reject;
The aid which I have had before,
From thee I still expect.

4 Wait still on God, my soul, fro
All needful strength derive; [hi
Tho' he delay, he will, at length,
The fainting heart revive.

624.* T. 159.

LOOK up, my soul, to Christ thy jo
With a believing mind;
With all the ills which thee annoy
The way to Jesus find:
Here in this world thou hast
home,
Nor lasting joy; to Jesus come,
He is the pearl of greatest price,
Who all thy wants supplies.

2 Steadfast in faith to Jesus clea
His faithfulness review,
And every burden with him leav
Whose love is daily new:
His ways with thee are just & rig
He puts thy enemies to flight:
However threatening they appe
Take courage, he is near.

3 Thy closet enter, pray, and sigh,
To Jesus tell thy grief;
His ear is open to thy cry,
His hand, to give relief:
Tho' men forsake thee, hate, and grieve,
Thy Saviour thee will never leave,
His word is pass'd, he 'll aid afford;
Rely upon the Lord.

4 Lift up thy heart to him on high,
And leave this sordid earth;
Behold, with a believing eye,
God's excellence and worth:
Devote thy life, thy all, to him,
Who did thy soul from death redeem,
In love to thee the cross endur'd,
And life for thee procur'd.

5 Arise, and seek the things above;
Let heaven be all thy aim,
Where Jesus dwells in bliss & love,
And earth, and sin, disclaim:
The world, and all its empty joy,
His potent breath will once destroy;
Abiding rest, and peace of mind,
In Christ alone we find.

625. T. 590.

SINCE we can't doubt God's equal love,
Unmeasurably kind,
To his unerring, gracious will
Be every wish resign'd;
Good, when he gives, supremely good;
Nor less, when he denies;
Ev'n crosses from his sovereign hand
Are blessings in disguise.

2 Whate'er I ask, I surely know,
And steadfastly believe,
He will the thing desired bestow,
Or else a better give:
To thee I therefore, Lord, submit
My every fond request,
And own, adoring at thy feet,
Thy will is always best.

626. T. 591.

IF to Jesus for relief
My soul hath fled by prayer,
Why should I give way to grief,
Or heart-consuming care?
Are not all things in his hand,
Has he not his promise pass'd?
Will he then regardless stand,
And let me sink at last?

2 While I know, his providence
Disposeth each event;
Shall I judge by feeble sense,
And yield to discontent?
If he worms and sparrows feed,
Clothe the grass in rich array;
Can he see a child in need,
And turn his eye away?

3 When his name was quite unknown,
And sin my life employ'd;
Then he watch'd me as his own,
Or I had been destroy'd:
Now his mercy-seat I know,
Now by grace I 'm reconcil'd;
Would he spare me while a foe,
To leave me when a child?

4 If he all my wants supplied,
When I disdain'd to pray;
Now his Spirit is my guide,
How can he answer nay?
If he would not give me up,
When my soul against him fought;
Will he disappoint the hope,
Which he himself hath wrought?

5 If he shed his precious blood,
To bring me to his fold:
Can I think, that meaner good
He will from me withhold?
Vain is Satan's each device,
Here my hope rests well assur'd;
In that great redemption-price
I see the whole secur'd.

627. T. 22.

WHO can condemn, since Christ hath died?
I by his blood am justified:
He ever lives to intercede,
And sends me help in time of need.

2 What can from Christ me separate?
Shall trials, howsoever great,
Shall tribulation, or distress,
Shall peril, sword, or nakedness?—

3 O no, I shall in all things prove
Conqueror thro' him who me did love;
My Lord obtain'd the victory,
Sufficient is his grace for me.

4 O love unbounded, refuge sure,
My helpless soul now lives secure:
Long as in thee, O Lord, I trust,
I know I never shall be lost.

628. T. 590.

NO more, with trembling heart, I try
A multitude of things,
Still wishing to find out the source
From whence salvation springs:
My anchor's cast, cast on a ground,
Where I shall ever rest
From all the labour of my thoughts,
And workings of my breast.

2 What is my anchor? if you ask:
"A hungry, helpless mind,
Diving, with misery for its weight,
Till firmest grace it find:"
What is my ground? "'Tis Jesus Christ,
Whom faithless eyes pass o'er;
Yet here all sinners anchor may,
And ne'er be shaken more."

629. T. 14.

HOW happy we, when guilt is gone;
This alters our whole frame:
The same occasions still come on,
But we are not the same.

2 The load which caus'd us anxious care,
No more can weigh us down;
For Christ the burden helps to bear,
We bear it not alone.

3 While we at honest labour toil,
Our hearts may be at ease;
For if our Saviour on us smile,
In trouble we have peace.

4 Sick outwardly, or in distress,
We may be, 'tis confess'd:
But the believer ne'ertheless
In trials finds he 's bless'd.

5 Have we thro' dangerous paths to rove,
The shades of death to pass;
Our shield eternal is his love,
Our light his glorious face.

6 O Lord, we can rely on thee,
We bless thy secret hand;
Thou between us and misery
Of every kind dost stand.

630. T. 22.

WHEN by adversity I 'm tried,
In God, my rock, I will confide;
'Midst trials, whatsoe'er they be,
Rely on his fidelity.

2 I 'll trust my great skill,
Resign'd obey his blesse
For each disease he kn
He 's wise and good, an

3 Altho' his medicine smart,
And wound me in the ter
It is with a design to cu
I must and will his touc

4 Lord Jesus Christ, affo
In every trial thee to pr
O let thy sacred will be
To thee myself I now r

631. T.

O THOU, whose mercy
Though now it seem se
Forbid my unbelief to s
There is no mercy he

2 O grant me to desire
That comes in kindne
More than the world's
Succeeded by a frown

3 Then, though thou be
Love only shall I see;
The very hand that stri
Was wounded once fo

632. T.

'TIS my happiness belo
Not to live without th
But the Saviour's powe
Sanctifying every los
Trials must and will bef
But, with humble faith
Love inscrib'd upon the
This is happiness to me.

2 God in Israel sows th
Of affliction, pain, an
These spring up & chok
Which would else o'
Trials make the promise
Trials give new life to p
Trials bring me to his f
Lay me low, and keep n

3 Did I meet no trials h
No correction by the
Might I not with reason
I should prove a cast-
Worldlings may escape
Sunk in earthly, vain d
But the true-born child
Must not, would not, if

633. T. 166.

IIDST stormy days & nights of fear,
My anxious soul on thee would rest:
y Jesus, when wilt thou draw near,
To heal the sorrows of my breast?
Saviour, till my tearful eye
Shall draw from thee the promis'd peace;
ntil these waves of misery, [cease;—
At thine almighty word shall
Till then, though clouds inclose me round, [sight;
And darkness hide thee from my
ine ear shall listen for the sound
Of thy dear footsteps in the night:
ıus, waiting, till the morn appear,
When thou upon my soul shalt rise,
nd with sweet words of promise cheer, [eyes.
And heal my wounds, & dry my

634. T. 590.

HAT tremblings seize the traveller's soul,
Beneath the darkening sky,
hile awful thunders round him roll,
And lightning flashes nigh:
on as the sun again is view'd,
The clouds are all dispers'd,
ıe face of nature is renew'd,
Joys on the pilgrim burst.

While passing thro' this shadow'd
To yonder blissful land, [vale,
lack storms & tempests us assail,
O'er which we've no command:
nerring Wisdom thus permits
His children to be tried;
ut he that to God's will submits,
With strength shall be supplied.

Afflicted souls, await the end
Appointed by your God;
rom him deliverance shall descend,
With great increase of good:
hate'er the dispensation be,
Which he to send finds meet,
is aim accomplish'd, each shall see
For him it was most fit.

By Christ we're screen'd with tender care
From vain and worldly noise:
e who God's happy children are,
Can in the Lord rejoice,
nd walk in union with your God,
Who is your nearest friend,
pon life's rough and dangerous road,
In safety to the end.

635. T. 167.

HERE, in constant quick succession,
Bright and gloomy days are seen;
Yonder, without variation,
Skies unclouded and serene:
Sufferings here are transitory;
Light are ev'n the most severe,
Set against the weight of glory,
Which awaits the conqueror there.

2 Tho' by threatening storms surrounded,
Or oppress'd by pain and grief,
This poor heart is not confounded;
For in God I find relief:
On his powerful arm reclining,
I affliction's load sustain,
Bear the cross without repining,
Till the glorious crown I gain.

636. T. 14.

HOW condescending 'tis, that He,
Who worlds to being spake,
One promise unto worthless me
Should ever deign to make.

2 Yet countless are his promises,
And who can doubt his truth?
He'll lead me on throughout my race,
To hoary hairs from youth.

3 What is his covenant of love?
A covenant firm and sure;
Hills may depart, and mountains move,
And yet it shall endure.

4 'Tis, that the kindness of our God
Shall ne'er from us depart,
That equally his smile, or rod
Displays his loving heart;—

5 That He will guide us, whom no power,
Nor craft, can e'er withstand,
That not temptation's darkest hour
Shall wrest us from his hand;—

6 That truth and mercy, while we've breath,
Shall compass us around,
And that with him shall after death
Our glorious lot be found.

7 In all distress to him I'll cry,
I'll humbly trust his word;
Nothing I ask will he deny;
For is he not my Lord?

8 O the rich blessings which accrue
To all who love his name:
His gifts are every morning new,
His bounty still the same.

637.* T. 212.

THE will of God is always best,
His will be done for ever;
Those who confide in him are blest,
And prove his love and favour:
He helps indeed—in time of need,
Not willingly he grieveth:
Those who depend—on God, their [friend,
He never, never leaveth.

2 His comforts daily me sustain,
He lends me his assistance;
To what he doth for me ordain
I 'll yield without resistance
True is his word,—that ev'n my hairs
The Lord in mercy numbers;
He guards, and wakes,—care of me takes,
And all my wants remembers.

638.* T. 79.

AS thy will, O my Saviour,
Unto thy Father's ever
Was subject and resign'd;
Grant that, in deep subjection,
To follow thy direction
I may be cheerfully inclin'd.

2 I 'll spare all needless thinking,
Nor shall my mind be shrinking
Concerning what may be;
May I in each proceeding
Submit to thy wise leading,
That thou 'rt my all suffices me.

639. T. 9.

WHAT, my soul, should bow thee [down?
Perils or temptation?—
Is not Christ upon the throne
Still thy strong salvation?

2 Cast thy burden on the Lord,
Thy almighty Saviour
He who death for thee endur'd,
Surely will deliver.

3 Mention to him every want,
Yea, whate'er may grieve thee;
If for comfort thou dost pant,
Jesus will relieve thee.

4 Turn, my soul, unto thy rest,
Quickly turn to Jesus;
In his presence thou art blest,
He to thee is gracious.

5 Mourn whene'er thou hast forgot
Him, whose great compassion
Never fails, whose blood hath bought
Thy complete salvation.

6 Earthly things d
Trust in Jesus' fa
He will be thy grea
And thy shield fo

640.*

STORMS of trouble
Yea, life's vessel
Yet no danger nee
If our Saviour gu

2 If with willing r
Free from care,
In his ways, his co
Will alleviate ou

3 God is mighty to
None his power
In all trials whatso
He will be our gu

4 When his hour str
Help breaks fortu
And, to shame our
Often unexpecte

641.

SOVEREIGN Rule
Ever gracious, eve
All my times are i
All events at thy c

2 Thou didst form
Thou wilt guide m
All my times shall
Order'd by thy wis

3 Times of sicknes
Times of penury,
Times of trial, and
Times of triumph,

4 Times, temptat
prove;
Times, to taste the
All is fix'd,—the n
As shall please my
Plagues and dea
Till he bids, I cann
Not a single shaft
Till the God of lov

642.

WHEN gathering
view,
And days are dar
On Him I lean, wh
Experienc'd eve
He sees my wants
And counts, and
tears.

should tempt my soul to
avenly wisdom's narrow

good I would pursue,
e sin I would not do;
o felt temptation's power,
l me in that dangerous

ed love my bosom swell,
by those I priz'd too well,
s pitying aid bestow,
on earth severer woe;
tray'd, denied, or fled,
at shar'd his daily bread.

xing thoughts within me
[dies;
re dismay'd, my spirit
o once vouchsaf'd to bear
ening anguish of despair,
ly soothe, shall gently dry,
ing heart, the streaming

rrowing, o'er some stone
nd,
vers all that was a friend,
his hand, his voice, his
s,
ne for a little while;
marks the tears I shed,
rept o'er Lazarus dead.

when I have safely pass'd
every conflict but the last,
unchanging, watch beside
bed, for thou hast died;
t to realms of cloudless

he latest tear away.

.* T. 83.

ner knoweth me,
oy and in affliction;
now joyful be,
r Shepherd's kind direc-

eep he knows by name,
s them is his aim.

oled is that love,
n we're with him con-
ed;
t distressing prove,
hereby affected:
chful love and care
richly share,

644.* T. 142.

O FOUNTAIN eternal of life and of light, [seek it aright,
Where all find refreshment, who
Pure spring of salvation,
And true consolation,
From God's holy temple thy living stream rolls,
Whose waters flow ample for all thirsty souls.

2 Let him that is thirsty, encouraging call, [for all;
Now drink of the waters abounding
See where the glad river
Flows full from the Giver;
All ye who are ailing, and needy, draw nigh, [wants will supply.
This well-spring ne'er-failing your

3 Here come I, my Shepherd, athirst after thee, [plea;
In mercy receive me, for mercy's my
The word thou hast spoken
Can never be broken;
Thou know'st I am needy & greatly distress'd,
Thou callest the weary to come and find rest.

4 Thou River of life dost refresh heart and mind,
Those whom thou enrichest eternal good find:
Amidst tribulation
The cup of salvation
I take; thus with gladness inspired by thee,
All sorrow and sadness far distant must flee.

5 I plead thy rich promise, O give me to drink: [would sink
With fervour of spirit I wholly
Into thy love's ocean;
O let true devotion
My heart be impelling still onward to move
To Zion thy dwelling, the city of love.

6 Should bitter be mix'd with the sweet of my cup, [give up:
O grant me with joy all self-will to
The cup of dire sorrows,
Which thou didst drink for us,
To thine thou dost offer in this world of pain;
With thee they here suffer, with thee they shall reign.

7 O therefore, Lord Jesus, permit me to rest,
Where saints are no longer by suffering oppress'd;
Where joys beyond measure,
And fulness of pleasure,
In glory transcendent the conquerors share,
And where crowns resplendent the faithful shall wear.

645. T. 585.

O MY soul, what means this sadness,
Wherefore art thou thus cast down?
Let thy griefs be turn'd to gladness,
Bid thy restless fears begone;
Look to Jesus :||:
And rejoice in his great name.

2 Tho' ten thousand ills beset thee
From without, and from within,
Jesus saith, he 'll ne'er forget thee,
But will save from hell and sin;
He is faithful :||:
To perform his gracious word.

3 Tho' distresses now attend thee,
And thou tread the thorny road,
His right hand shall still defend thee,
Soon he 'll bring thee home to God;
Therefore praise him, :||:
Praise the dear Redeemer's name.

646. T. 22.

BE still, my heart, these anxious cares [snares;
To thee are burdens, thorns, and
They cast dishonour on thy Lord,
And contradict his gracious word.

2 Brought safely by his hand thus far, [care?
Why wilt thou now give place to
How canst thou want, if he provide,
Or lose thy way with such a guide?

3 When first before his mercy-seat
Thou didst thy all to him commit,
He gave thee warrant from that hour,
To trust his wisdom, love, & power.

4 Did ever trouble thee befall,
And he refuse to hear thy call?
And has he not his promise pass'd,
That thou shalt overcome at last?

5 He that hath help'd me hitherto,
Will help me all my journey thro',
And give me daily cause to raise
New Ebenezers to his praise.

6 Though rough an
road,
It leads me home, a
I count my present
For heaven will mak

647.

BEGONE, unbelief;
is near,
And for my relief he
By prayer let me
will perform;
With Christ in the

2 Tho' dark be my
is my guide,
'Tis mine to obey,
provide;
Tho' cisterns be bro
The word he hath sp
prevail.

3 His love in times
deth to think
He 'll leave me at la
Each sweet Ebenez
view, [me
Confirms his good

4 Why should I co
want or distr
Temptation or pain
no less;
The heirs of salvatio
Thro' much tribulat
their Lord.

5 How bitter the cu
conceive,
Which Jesus drank
sinners might
His way was muc
darker than
Did Jesus thus suffe

6 Since all that I
work for my
The bitter is sweet a
is food:
Though painful at
cease before
And then, O how p
queror's song

648.

YES, since God him
On his promise I
His good word dem
What can unbelie
He is strong, and es
He is truth, and the

iour's intercession
:ill I will confide;
my free confession,
ı'd, but thou hast died:
ıave to plead,
e plea I need.

T. 244.

hall be ashamed,
upon the Lord;
and rock, he's named,
upon his word:
eir constant friend,
ey can depend
dence unshaken,
ı to the end.

T. 195.

acions Saviour,
evils,
foe as Christians levels,
l and keep us;
ould we bless him,
the world confess him:
o—ardent glow,
us ever
ist our Saviour.

T. 90.

py is the feeble soul
ıgth is only in his God;
owers he can control
Jesus' precious blood;
ı maintain the field,
vah is his shield.

T. 79.

ıine, my Lord & God,
l sprinkled with thy

ı word once more,
energy and light,
ld's flattery nor spite,
ever may have power.

ıs cares my heart re-

boundless its desires,
please but One,
hom the Elders bow;
ll my business now,
ıe souls that are his

joy which ne'er can

iour's arm prevail,

To mark the steps of grace;
How new-born souls, convinc'd of sin, [clean,
Yet by his precious blood made
Extol his name in every place.

4 With these my happy lot is cast,
Thro' the world's deserts rude and waste,
Or thro' its gardens fair:
Whether the storm of malice sweeps,
Or all in dead supineness sleeps,
Still to go on be all my care.

5 See the dear sheep by Jesus drawn,
In blest simplicity move on;
They trust his Shepherd-crook:
Beholders many faults will find,
But they can tell their Saviour's mind,
Content, if written in his book.

6 O all ye just, ye rich, ye wise,
Who Christ's atoning sacrifice
Deem foolishness, and slight,
Grant but I may, (the rest's your own,)
In shame and poverty sit down
At this one well-spring of delight.

7 Indeed, had Jesus ne'er been slain,
Or could aught make his ransom
That it avail'd no more; [vain,
Were his unbounded mercy fled,
Were he no more the church's Head,
Nor Lord of all, as heretofore;—

8 Then, so refers my state to him,
Unwarranted I must esteem
And wretched all I do;
Ah, my heart throbs, and seizeth fast
That covenant which will ever last,
It knows, it knows these things are true.

9 Yes, my dear Lord, in following
Not in the dark, uncertainly, [thee,
This foot obedient moves;
'Tis with a Brother and a King,
Who many to his yoke will bring,
Who ever lives, and ever loves.

10 Now, then, my Way, my Truth my Life,
Henceforth let sorrow, doubt, and strife,
Drop off like autumn leaves;
Henceforth, as privileged by thee,
Simple and undistracted be
My soul, which to thy sceptre cleaves.

11 Let me my weary mind recline
On that eternal love of thine,
And human thoughts forget:
Child-like attend what thou wilt say,
Go forth and do it, while 'tis day,
Yet never leave my safe retreat.

12 At all times to my spirit bear
An inward witness, strong and clear,
Of thy redeeming power;
This will instruct thy child aright,
This will impart the needful light,
For exigence of every hour.

13 Now, then, the sequel is well weigh'd,
I cast myself upon thy aid,
A sea where none can sink;
Yea, thereon I depend, poor worm,
Believing that thou wilt perform
Beyond whate'er I ask or think.

653. T. 22.

GOD of my life, on thee I call,
Afflicted at thy feet I fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
Where but with thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3 Did ever mourner plead with thee,
And thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Doth not the word still fix'd remain,
That none shall seek thy face in vain?

4 That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst thou not hear and answer prayer;
But a prayer-hearing, answering God,
Supports me under every load.

5 Poor tho' I am, despis'd, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

654.* T. 79.

JESUS, our Guardian, Guide, and Friend,
Now thy protecting wings extend,
Thy children save from harm;
Would Satan seek us to devour,
Against his malice, craft, and power,
Defend us by thy outstretch'd arm.

655.* T. 208.

JESUS, source of gladness,
Comfort in all sadness,
Thou canst end my grief;
While for thy salvation
I with expectation
Wait, I find relief:
Slaughter'd Lamb,—thy saving name
Yields to me far greater pleasure
Than all worldly treasure.

2 God is my salvation,
Joy, and consolation;
With the world I've done:
To pride's vain pretension
I pay no attention,
Avarice, I disown;
Perils, loss,—shame, death, & cross
Sufferings e'er so keen, shall never
Me from Jesus sever.

3 If the Lord protect me,
Sin cannot infect me,
Nought can do me harm;
Although Satan rageth,
Christ the storm assuageth
By his mighty arm:
Would the foe—his malice show
Since Christ is my strength
I dread not his power.

4 Gloomy thoughts must vanish
Jesus doth replenish
Me with heavenly peace;
Who the Saviour loveth,
By experience proveth
Grief is changed to bliss:
Tho' I here—reproach must be
Yet he turneth all my sadness
Into joy and gladness.

656.* T. 22.

JESUS, my All, my highest good
Who hast redeem'd me with
blood,
When confidence in thee I pla
My soul is fill'd with joy and

2 Where should I turn, or how
leave?
Jesus, to thee my mind doth c
With thee my heart hath a
found
True counsel, comfort, help a

3 All who abide in faith and
This truth in their experience
That none who simply put thei
In Jesus Christ, can e'er be

n be so o'erwhelmed with
:f,
n Christ may find relief;
', howsoever great,
rts can alleviate.

ıy only God and Lord,
ıfort does thy name afford;
on earth can ever be
ılness compar'd with thee.

ealth, and strength, and
nds withdrawn,
y earthly comfort gone,
thee, I have ev'n here
eternally can cheer.

l, preserve me sound in
h,
me be in life and death;
ıing pluck me from thy
ıd,
in safety to the end.

7.* T. 234.

my All, my soul's best
end,
myself I now deliver;
comes from thy faithful
nd, [ever,
ırd it be, how strange so-
it with a passive heart;
o' I cannot shout for glad-
ss,
ly feel affliction's dart,
I not be sunk in sadness:
I with cheerfulness
ıy ways acquiesce,
mur at thy dispensation;
mply trusting thee,
r fidelity
with humble resignation.

58.* T. 583.

he's bless'd who by the
viour's blood
ıns'd while here, and made
heir of God;
r the acceptable year draws
gh, [into joy.
which turns our sorrows

t God's servants ceaseless
y shall reap,
aring precious seed, go forth
ıd weep;
nidst suffering faithful here
ıide, [fied.
ıll with Jesus there be glori-

3 My sôul, tho' here by various trials
prov'd,
Believe that by thy Saviour thou art
lov'd:
Submit thy will to his; with patience
wait;
He soon to perfect bliss will thee
translate.

659.* T. 189.

WHO overcometh shall abide for
ever [grace,
A pillar in God's temple, thro' his
Adorned with the name of God our
Saviour,
And of Jerusalem his chosen place:
Lord, make the feeble
Watchful and able,
That they be stable,
And victory gain.

660.* T. 68.

THANKS for ever be,
Jesus, unto thee,
That thy strength doth us enable
To adhere to thee, tho' feeble;
That thou hear'st our prayers,
And regard'st our tears.

661. T. 591.

TO the hills I lift mine eyes,
The everlasting hills;
Thence I draw divine supplies,
My soul new vigour fills:
Faithful is his promis'd word,
Help, while yet I ask, is giv'n;
Giv'n by him, the sovereign Lord,
Who made both earth & heaven.

2 Not the powers of earth or hell
Thy Guardian can surprise;
Careless slumber cannot steal
On his all-seeing eyes:
He is Israel's sure defence;
Israel all his care shall prove;
Kept by watchful Providence
And ever-waking love.

3 Thee, on evil's scorching day,
The sun shall never smite;
Thee, the moon's malignant ray
Shall never blast by night:
Safe from known or secret foes,
Free from sin and Satan's thral
God, when flesh, earth, hell oppos
Shall keep thee safe from all.

662. T. 205.

ESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide:
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
All in all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee i
found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

XXIX. PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

663.* T. 235.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

LORD God, thy praise we sing,
To thee our thanks we bring:
Both heaven & earth do worship thee,
Thou Father of eternity:
To thee all angels loudly cry,
The heavens and all the powers on
high:
Cherubs and seraphs thee proclaim,
And cry thrice holy to thy name:
Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
The Lord of Sabaoth.

With splendour of thy glory spread
Are heaven and earth replenished:
The apostles' glorious company,
The prophets' fellowship praise thee:
The noble and victorious host
Of martyrs make of thee their boast:
The holy church, in every place
Throughout the earth, exalts thy
praise.

Thee, Father, God on heaven's
Thy only and beloved Son, [throne,
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
The church doth worship & revere.

O Christ, thou glorious King, we
own
Thee to be God's eternal Son:
Thou, undertaking in our room,
Didst not abhor the Virgin's womb:

The pains of death o'ercome b
thee,
Made heaven to all believers free:
At God's right hand thou hast th
seat,
And in thy Father's glory great;
And we believe the day 's decree
When thou shalt judge the qu
and dead.

Promote, we pray, thy serva
good,
Redeem'd with thy most pre
blood;
Among thy saints make us asc
To glory that shall never end
Thy people with salvation cro
Bless those, O Lord, that are
own:
Govern thy church, and, Lo
vance
For ever thine inheritance.

From day to day, O Lord
Highly exalt and honour t
Thy name we worship and
World without end, for ev
Vouchsafe, O Lord, we hum
To keep us safe from sin t
O Lord, have mercy on u
Have mercy on us when
Thy mercy, Lord, to us
According to our confide
Lord, we have put o
thee,
Confounded let us never

4. T. 591.

ıd right it is to sing,
ry time and place,
our heavenly King,
ɔd of truth and grace:
hen with sweet accord,
one thanksgiving join:
ly, holy, Lord,
l praise be thine.

with the heavenly choir,
hant thy praise above,
gles' wings aspire,
ngs of faith and love:
y sing, with glory crown'd;
ol the slaughter'd Lamb:
our voices sound,
bject is the same.

, God, thy love we praise,
gave thy Son to die:
ll of truth and grace,
ve glorify:
omforter divine,
by all to thee be giv'n,
ı full chorus join,
ırth is chang'd for heaven.

5.* T. 583.

the Lord of all, I'll humbly
ıg, [offerings bring;
my Maker, glad thank-
can language worthily dis-
ay
a, or to thy name due ho-
ıge pay?—

ought to give, for all I have
thine:
e my soul and body, and not
me;
oning powers, my health,
y daily food,
hy gifts, and show that thou
t good.

ı vessel unto honour made,
ıe work of love unmerited,
y righteousness; but mercy
e
d my soul from sin and
isery.

while on earth I stay, to
ee I'll live,
yname alone the glory give,
th all thy saints my voice
all raise, [praise.
n in everlasting songs of

666.* T. 132.

ALL glory to the sovereign Good,
And Father of compassion,
To God, our help, and sure abode,
Whose gracious visitation
Renews his blessings every day,
And takes our griefs and fears away:
Give to our God the glory.

2 The heavenly hosts with awe show forth
The praise of their Creator:
All creatures both in heaven and earth,
Whate'er exists in nature,
Speak their divine Original,
Impress'd most wisely on them all:
Give to our God the glory.

3 What is created by our God
Enjoys his preservation;
And he extends o'er all abroad
His fatherly compassion:
Throughout the kingdom of his grace
Prevail his truth and righteousness:
Give to our God the glory.

4 In my distress I rais'd with faith
To God my supplication;
My Saviour rescu'd me from death,
And gave me consolation;
This makes me with both heart and voice
Before the God of grace rejoice:
Give to our God the glory.

5 The Lord hath ever to his flock
Kept without separation;
He doth abide our shield, and rock,
Our peace, and our salvation;
He leads us with a mother's care,
Protects from danger, guards from fear:
Give to our God the glory.

6 Yea, when all creatures here deny
Their help and consolation,
Our great Creator then is nigh
With succour and compassion,
And sets the humble souls at rest,
That live forsaken, and oppress'd:
Give to our God the glory.

7 As long as I have breath in me
I will sound forth his praises:
His precious saving name shall be
Exalted in all places:
My heart, with all thy strength adore
The God of grace, the God of power
And give him all the glory.

8 Ye who profess his sacred name,
Give to our God the glory:
Ye who his power know and pro-
claim,
Give to our God the glory:
Rejoice, from all vain idols freed,
The Lord is God, is God indeed:
Give to our God the glory.

9 Now then before his face appear,
With praises and thanksgiving;
With awe his holy name revere,
And join with all the living,
To extol the wonders he hath
wrought, [thought:
His mighty deeds, surpassing
Give to our God the glory.

667.* T. 14.

I'LL praise thee with my heart and
tongue,
O Lord, my soul's delight,
Declaring to the world in song
Thy glory, praise, and might.

2 Thou art the eternal source of
grace,
The source of lasting bliss;
From thee unto the human race
Flows all true happiness.

3 What are we? what do we possess,
While here on earth below,
Which thy great love and tenderness
Do not on us bestow?

4 Who spread the lofty firmament
And starry skies around?
Who makes the dew and rain de-
To fructify the ground?— [scend

5 Who doth preserve our life and
Our ease and safe abode? [health,
Who doth secure our peace and
wealth?—
Our ever-gracious God.

6 On thee, almighty Lord of hosts,
Depend our life and all; [coasts,
Thou keepest watch around our
Protecting great and small.

7 Thy chastisements are nought but
When we our sins confess, [love:
We thy forgiveness richly prove;
'Tis thy delight to bless.

8 Thou count'st thy children's sighs
and tears,
When they before thee mourn;
No tear too mean to thee appears
To put into thy urn.

9 Thou, when we sin
with grief,
Dost us with pity vi
Administ'ring thy kin
And lasting comfort

10 Why need we mou
spair,
And grieve both day
On him we 'll cast our
Who gave us life and

11 Has he not tended
Ev'n from our earlie
Our souls with loving-
Through many dang

12 God never yet m
In his vast governme
No, what he doth perm
Is bless'd in the ever

13 Then murmur not,
To his most holy will
Peace, rest, and comf
My soul, in being stil

668.* T.

NOW unite to render
To Jehovah, to our G
nify
His great name in all
Ye his people, ye wh
perty:
For his goodness, love,
To his children last for
He is full of truth an
Pardoning all our tr
Still his name by you
Who are seed to Abra
Out of every tribe and
Give him glory, give
and adoration.

2 Yea, with joy ourselv
To our gracious hea
we 'll proclaim
His great mercy with
Join with angels to
rious name:
They, adoring on thei
With thrice "Holy" sin
We too will extol th
Of our God and of t
Be his glory ever soun
And his works, which
We, his ransom'd cong
Thank & praise him f
destination.

ne go undismayed,
oldness, and approach
ercy-seat;
od in Christ displayed,
t goodness, grace, and
you can meet:
he longs to bless us,
to embrace us;
e his flesh and blood
ir highest good;
re 're invited,
ice with him united,
nt which may await us,
us and his love e'er se-
us.

w his Godhead's trea-
[stores enough,
edy open'd, and has
his sovereign pleasure,
sinner, that not one
stand aloof:
ce, as were he named,
e, nor stand ashamed;
ils who but believe,
ss may receive;
ss never ceases,
nt still increases;
nk in richest measure
untain draughts of un-
ted pleasure.

faltering lays, dear Sa-
[ful hearts express,
feeble, yet our grate-
o accept in favour,
y we shall see thee face
:
hy works our praises
l in heavenly places;
hall to thee, our King,
lelujahs sing:
erything in nature
en to the Creator,
and whole demeanour
to our God, give praise
nour.

k T. 195.

his presence;
adore him,
we appear before him:
temple,
eep silence,
him bow with rever-

God we own;
ord and Saviour:
me for ever.

2 God reveals his presence,
Whom the angelic legions [gions.
Serve with awe in heavenly re-
Holy, holy, holy,
Sing the hosts of heaven;
Praise to God be ever given:
Condescend—to attend
Graciously, O Jesus,
To our songs and praises.

3 O majestic Being,
Were but soul and body
Thee to serve at all times ready:
Might we, like the angels
Who behold thy glory,
With abasement sink before thee,
And thro' grace—be always,
In our whole demeanour,
To thy praise and honour.

4 Grant us resignation,
Hearts before thee bowed,
With thy peace divine endowed:
As a tender flower
Opens and inclineth
To the cheering sun which shineth:
So may we—be from thee
Rays of grace deriving,
And thereby be thriving,

5 Lord, come dwell within us,
While on earth we tarry;
Make us thy blest sanctuary;
O vouchsafe thy presence;
Draw unto us nearer,
And reveal thyself still clearer:
Us direct—and protect;
Thus we in all places
Shall show forth thy praises.

670.* T. 341.

THOU, Jesus, art our King;
Thy ceaseless praise we sing:
Praise shall our glad tongues employ,
Praise o'erflow the grateful soul,
While we vital breath enjoy,
While eternal ages roll.

2 Thou art the eternal Light,
That shines in deepest night:
Wondering gaz'd the angelic train,
While thou bow'dst the heavens
beneath,
God with God wast man with man,
Man to save from endless death.

3 Thou for our griefs didst mourn,
Thou hast our sickness borne:
All our sins on thee were laid;
Thou with unexampled grace
All the mighty debt hast paid,
Due from Adam's helpless race.

4 Thou hast o'erthrown the foe,
God's kingdom fix'd below:
Conqueror of all adverse power,
Thou heaven's gates hast open'd wide;
Thou thine own dost lead secure,
And to life eternal guide.
5 Above the starry sky
Thou reign'st, enthron'd on high;
Prostrate at thy feet we fall:
Power supreme to thee is giv'n,
As the righteous Judge of all,
Sons of earth, and hosts of heaven.
The seraphim in light
To sound thy praise unite;
All their choirs thy glories sing:
Who shall dare with thee to vie,
Mighty Lord, eternal King,
Sovereign both of earth and sky?
The venerable train,
Patriarchs, first-born of men,
And the Apostles of the Lamb,
By whose strength they faithful prov'd,
Join to extol his sacred name
Whom in life & death they lov'd.
8 The church, thro' all her bounds,
With thy high praise resounds:
The confessors fearless, here,
Boldly praise their heavenly King:
Children's feebler voices, there,
To thy name hosannas sing.
'Midst danger's blackest frown
Thee hosts of martyrs own
Pain and shame alike they dare,
Firmly trusting in their God
Glorying thy cross to bear,
Sealing thus their faith with blood.
10 Arise, exert thy power,
Thou glorious Conqueror
Help us to obtain the prize,
Help us well to close our race;
That, with thee, above the skies,
Endless joys we may possess.

671. T. 79.

JESUS, the whole creation's Head,
Lord of the living and the dead,
Endless thy glories shine:
Thy blood-bought church in mercy own [throne,
The church, assembled round thy
Or pilgrims here, we all are thine.
2 Pilgrims on earth, we here may rest,
The sparrow here hath found a nest,
Thine altars, O Lord God:

For all thy blessings and thy c
Our gratitude in praise and p
Shall still ascend to thine ab
3 Ye spirits of the just above,
With Christ now perfected in l
Once our companions here;
In higher strains join us to sin
Blessing and honour to our Ki
Till he in glory shall appear.
4 Hail, Lamb once slain, thy
cious blood
Hath brought us sinners nig
Worthy art thou alone:
Accept, O Lord, Ancient of day
Thy universal church's praise,
Here, and around thy glo
throne.

672.* T. 101.

THANKSGIVING, honour, p
and might, [d
Unto the Lamb of God be
Who brought us to his kingd
light, [kind
From every nation, tongue,
Before the world was form'd, we
ordain'd [hath no
By him to happiness, and life v
2 To him who ever doth abide
Be ceaseless songs of prai
peated
By the whole Church, his
Here, or in heavenly m
seated:
The angelic hosts exalt hi
And we, with all created be
the same.
3 By all the saints around h
And all the angelic choi
ven,
With shouts of glory, to G
Our King and Shepher
given:
They join with us his
His glorious name be
throughout the u

673.* T.

NOW let us praise the
With body, soul, an
Who doth such wond
Beyond our sense
Who, from our moth
And earliest infan
Hath done great th
Praise him eterna

, bestow
re remaining,
mind;
rer reigning:
e faith,
holiness:
from hence,
thy face.

T. 206.

l, :||:

l,
rorlds were made,
n's spacious*

l
rod;
:||:
teousness :||:
[* *Heb.* i. 2.]
'st, :||:
st

Seraphim,
AM, :||:

d

:||:
no more. :||:

T. 9.

ence to go,
aviour,
by faith, to know,
ur:—
go in peace,
saileth,
tears must cease,
aileth:—
n I shall tread
nountains,
himself will lead
ntains:—
ine eyes I 'll raise
rit,
gue shall praise
merit.

T. 90.

ain: let us adore,
hearts his mercy
evermore [own;
feet fall down;

Serve without dread, with reverence
love [prove.
The Lord, whose boundless grace we

2 The Lamb was slain: both day
and night
The angelic choirs his praises sing;
To him, enthron'd above all height,
Heaven's hosts their noblest anthems bring; [song,
While here poor sinners join the
And praise him with a stammering
tongue.

3 Gladly our own poor works we
leave, [fame,
For him despise wealth, pleasure,
To him our souls and bodies give,
His death doth our affections
claim: [Lord,
Henceforth we own him as our
His name be by us all ador'd.

4 Thro' him alone we live, for he
Hath drowned our transgressions
In love's unfathomable sea: [all
Fall prostrate, lost in wonder fall,
Ye sinners, for the Lamb was slain;
He died that we might life regain.

5 As ground, when parch'd with
summer's heat,
Gladly drinks in the welcome
shower,
So may we, listening at his feet,
Receive his word, & feel his power:
May nothing in our hearts remain,
But this great truth, "The Lamb
was slain."

677. T. 159.

ADORED be the Lamb of God,
That he upon the cross
To God, by his most precious blood,
Hath reconciled us:
All praise be given to him, that we
Were born the day of grace to see,
When he his love to us reveal'd,
And thus our pardon seal'd.

2 To be his priests and witnesses
Is now our happy lot,
To sing in songs of endless praise
To Jesus who us bought:
We now like Mary wish to sit
In spirit listening at his feet,
Waiting with lamps prepar'd and
dress'd
For the Lamb's marriage-feast:

3 Meanwhile his promises we trust,
And join our grateful lays
In concert with the ransom'd host,
To sing redeeming grace:
While they who round his throne appear,
The wonders of his love declare,
And sing, "The Lamb for us was slain,"
Our hearts reply: Amen.

678. T. 132.

SING praises unto God on high,
To him who us created;
Sing praises to the Lord, so nigh
To sinful man related:
Rejoicing Hallelujah sing,
Jehovah Jesus is our King,
And gracious Mediator.

2 He calls us brethren, not asham'd
To bear our human nature;
Yea, heirs of life we now are nam'd,
Joint-heirs with our Creator:
He ever lives our cause to plead,
Grants help in every time of need;
Praise to his name for ever.

679. T. 39.

YE servants of God, your great Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his most excellent name: [extol,
The name all victorious of Jesus extol,
His kingdom is glorious, he rules over all.

2 God ruleth in heaven, almighty to save, [we have:
And yet he is with us, his presence we have:
The great congregation his triumphs shall sing, [King.
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 Salvation be brought unto God on the throne, [the Son;
Let all sing rejoicing, and honour the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, [ship the Lamb.
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore him and give him his right, [and might,
All glory, and power, and wisdom, and might,
And honour, and blessing, with angels above, [finite love.
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

680. T. 11.

BRETHREN, let us join to bless
Jesus Christ, our joy and peace;
Let our praise to him
Who is Lord of earth a

2 Jesus, lo, to thee we
Thou art Lord, and onl
Thou, the woman's pro
Glory of thy church, ar

3 Thee the angels ceas
Thee we praise, our Pr
Worthy is thy name of
Full of glory, full of g

4 We thy little flock a
Thee our Lord for eve
Show us evermore thy
Till we join the choirs

681.

BLESS, O my soul, the
His favours claim thy h
How can the wonder wrought,
Be lost in silence, and

2 'Tis he, my soul, t Son
To die for crimes whi
He owns the ransom,
The hourly follies of o

3 Our youth decay'd pairs,
His mercy crowns o
He satisfies our souls
And filleth us with he

4 Let the whole ear confess,
Let all mankind ador
Let us with all our po
Praise to our Saviour,

682.

COME let us join our
With angels round
Ten thousand thousa tongues,
But all their joys a

2 "Worthy the Lam they cry,
"To be exalted thu
"Worthy the Lamb
"For he was slain

3 Jesus is worthy to
Honour and power
And blessings more give,
Be, Lord, for ever

creation join in one,
ıe sacred name
sits upon the throne,
ɔre the Lamb.

T. 22.

ıe Lord, whose tender [above,
to leave his throne
h sinful worms below,
ɜm from eternal woe.

nen he cast his eye,
misery saw them lie;
ıtate, resolv'd to come
eely in their room.

ɔody he assum'd,
d, and died, and was
b'd:
ıe work thus finished,
nphant from the dead.

's bright realms he took
ght,
each of mortal sight;
with God for ransom'd

in glory come again.

ɔur exalted Head,
nours now be paid;
his saving name
ıhall evermore proclaim.

T. 14.

ɔusand tongues to sing
Redeemer's praise;
ɔf my God and King,
phs of his grace.

name that charms our

ɔur sorrows cease:
the sinner's ears,
ıd health, and peace.

ıubdues the power of sin,
e prisoner free:
ı make the foulest clean,
avail'd for me.

, and list'ning to his
e dead receive: [voice,
l, broken hearts rejoice,
le poor believe.

ye deaf; his praise, ye

n'd tongues employ;
old your Saviour come;
re lame, for joy.

6 Look unto him, ye nations, own
Your God, ye fallen race; [alone,
Look, and be sav'd through faith
Be justified by grace.

685. T. 14.

NOT all the angels of the sky,
Nor happy saints above,
Have greater cause to praise than I
The Saviour's dying love.

2 Had I an angel's heavenly tongue
Or seraph's melody,
My theme should be his praise, who hung
Upon the cross for me.

3 For thee he hangs, my soul rejoice,
For thee, my soul, expires:
Then sing his love with thankful voice,
Sing what his love inspires.

4 Till fleeting time shall have an end,
And years shall cease to roll,
Due praise shall from his church ascend,
And spread from pole to pole.

5 How sweet the precious gospel sounds
In the believer's ear;
This balsam heals his cankering wounds,
And dries each anxious tear.

6 But tears of joy must ever flow
For Jesus' wondrous love;
And when I leave this world below,
I 'll sing his praise above.

686. T. 595.

AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb:
Wake, every heart, & every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of his dying love,
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how he intercedes above
For us whose sins he bore.

3 Ye pilgrims on the road
To Zion's city, sing:
Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,
In Christ, the eternal King.

4 Soon shall we hear him say,
"Ye blessed children, come;"
Soon will he call us hence away
To our eternal home.

5 There shall our raptur'd tongues
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

687. T. 595.

TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserve us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls,
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

4 The Saviour's ransom'd race
Shall meet around the throne,
Extol him for his saving grace,
And make his wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer, God,
Wisdom and power belong;
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And heaven's eternal song.

688. T. 96.

WITH thanks before the Lord appear,
Adore his precious saving name;
His patience, faithfulness, and care,
Our humble, grateful praises claim:
His goodness none can comprehend,
His tender mercies know no end.

2 Worthy the Lamb, that every breath
His lauds in ceaseless strains repeat:
Worthy the Lamb, that for his death
Each pulse should to his honour beat;
That to his throne the sacrifice
Of prayer & praise, like incense, rise.

689. T. 14.

FOR mercies, countless as the sands,
Which daily I receive
From Jesus my Redeemer's hands,
My soul, what canst thou give?

2 Alas, from such a heart as mine,
What can I bring him forth?
My best, is stain'd and dyed with sin,
My all, is nothing worth.

3 Yet this acknowledgment
For all he hath bestow'd,
Salvation's sacred cup I 'll
And call upon my God.

4 The best return for one
So wretched and so poor,
Is from his gifts to draw a
And ask him still for more

690.* T. 166

THANKS be to thee, O L
God,
For thy unfathomable gra
How many benefits bestow'd
Forgotten, and unnotic'd,
When I thy love astonish'd
What lengths, breadths,
and depths appear;
Eternity, immensity,
These, these its only limits

691. T. 8

NOW with joyful songs app
Hail with humble adorati
Christ the Lord, for ever
To his ransom'd congrega
With the poor he deigns to
God with us, Immanuel.

692.* T. 121

IN joyful hymns of praise,
Like one man, sweetly raise
Voices all united;
With our liturgic lays
Our Saviour is delighted:
He 'll with gracious ear
Our thanksgivings hear,
And we feel him near

693.* T. 15

THOU, our Light, our Leadi
Who hast kindly us directed
And protected;
When thy mercies, daily
We review,
In the dust we fall before th
Lost in wonder, we adore
None can give thee praise

694. T. 59

O GOD, at thy command
Thy glorious name to hi
Thee, the great Lord of
We thankfully

r to sing of thee,
in thy love,
porting thought, shall

work above.

T. 167.

nour, power, & bless-
rthy to receive; [ing
s without ceasing
r us to give:
it angelic spirits,
sweetest, noblest lays,
our Saviour's merits,
nt Immanuel's praise.

T. 114.

' God unspotted, pure,
y, [God,
il'd us by his death to
ur sins hath wash'd us
lood, [lowly
at before his footstool,
ould bow, and every
confess
alone, to God the Fa-
praise.

T. 39.

with gladness of spirit
r [Saviour;
praised our crucified
pulsation thanksgiv-
press,
ath we draw be an an-
f praise.

who by blood our sal-
obtained,
our curse, and death
sustained,

Is worthy of praises, let with one
accord
All people say, Amen, O praise ye
the Lord.

698. T. 249.

IN humble, grateful lays,
The Lord :‖: of hosts we praise,
His saving name confess;
Yea, fill'd with holy awe, revere
The Father, Son, and Comforter:
Amen, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

2 Praise to the slaughter'd Lamb:
His love :‖: we will proclaim,
Who died us to redeem;
O might each pulse thanksgiving
beat,
And every breath his praise repeat:
From angels and from men,
To the Lamb slain
All honour doth pertain.

699. T. 230.

PRAISES, thanks, and adoration,
Be giv'n to God without cessation,
To Jesus Christ, our gracious
Lord:
For his mercy, love, and favour,
To us, his flock, endure for ever;
Bless, bless his name with one
accord:
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, three in one,
Hallelujah;
In highest strain
Praise the Lamb slain:
Let heaven and earth reply, Amen.

X. PRAYER AND SUPPLICATION.

T. 582.

he throne of grace,
e calls me near,
hows his cheering face,
o answer prayer.

t, atoning blood,
nkled round I see,
hose who come to God
ailing plea.

3 My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since his own blood for thee was
spilt,
What else can he withhold?

4 Beyond thy utmost wants
His love and power can bless;
To praying souls he always grants
More than they can express.

5 Since 'tis the Lord's command,
My mouth I open wide;
Lord, open thou thy bounteous hand,
That I may be supplied.

6 My soul, believe, and pray
Without a doubt believe:
Whate'er we ask in God's own way,
We surely shall receive.

7 Here stands the promise fair,
For God cannot repent,
To fervent, persevering prayer,
He 'll every blessing grant.

701. T. 11.

COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He himself hath bid thee pray,
And sends none unheard away.

Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 Lord, will not let thee go,
Till the blessing thou bestow:
Oh, do not my suit disdain
None shall seek thy face in vain.

702. T. 22.

AND dost thou say, Ask what thou wilt?"
Lord, I would seize the golden hour;
I pray to be releas'd from guilt,
And freed from sin, and Satan's power.

2 More of thy presence, Lord, impart,
More of thine image let me bear;
Erect thy throne within my heart,
And reign without a rival there.

3 Give me to read my pardon seal'd,
And from thy joy to draw my strength;
To have thy boundless love reveal'd,
In all its height, and breadth, and length.

4 Grant these requests, I ask no more,
But to thy care the rest resign,
Living, or dying, rich, or poor,
All shall be well, if thou art mine.

703. T. 14.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne, let this
Sincere petition rise.

2 Give me a calm a
heart,
From every murmur
The blessings of thy gr
And let me live to th

3 Let the sweet hope t
My life and death atte
Thy presence through
shine,
And crown my journ

704. T

LORD, teach us how to
With reverence and
Though dust and ashes
We may, we must dr

2 We perish if we cease
O grant us power to
And when to meet the
Lord, meet us by the

3 Burden'd with guilt,
sin,
In weakness, want,
Fightings without, and
Lord, whither shall

4 God of all grace, we
With broken, contri
Give what thine eye d
Truth in the inward

5 Give deep humility;
Of godly sorrow give
A strong, desiring con
To hear thy voice an

6 Faith in the only sac
That can for sin aton
To cast our hopes, to fl
On Christ, on Christ

7 Patience, to watch,
weep,
Though mercy long
Courage, our fainting
And trust thee thoug

8 Give these,—and the
done;
Thus strengthen'd w
We, by thy Spirit and
Shall pray, and pray

705. T.

O THOU who hearest
The God of power a
To seek thy face be all
Our whole delight.

ıce and love,
from thy throne;
o us the heavenly Dove,
ine own.

ıo other trust,
ear sacrifice;
ıou holy One and just,
spise:
ead thy blood,
implore thy power;
ıember us for good
's hour.

ı thy saving strength,
ing virtue come,
guiding hand at length
s home;
om all annoy
fear and strife,
to endless joy,
enly life.

T. 11.

Father, to whose eye
gs unfolded lie,
ı desert where I stray,
ısel guide my way.

ıot, for flesh is frail,
e trials would assail;
ıt, in darken'd hour,
d the tempter's power.

from his treacherous

ınst pleasure's smiles;
my spirit's health,
erty nor wealth.

servant to maintain
free from stain,
e reproach may be,
hrist and fearing thee.

old me day by day,
upon my way;
ough perplexing snares,
in all my cares.

or is—enough;
the way is rough,
and staff impart
d courage to my heart.

y wisdom, Lord, decree
ınd sharp for me,
ow, care or shame,
lfy thy name.

ither faint nor fear,
that thou art near,
In the course my Saviour trod,
Tending still to thee, my God.

707. T. 22.

WHAT various hind'rances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat;
Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there.

2 Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw;
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw
Gives exercise to faith and love;
Brings every blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armour [bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 While Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side;
But when through weariness they fail'd,
That moment Amalek prevail'd.

5 Have you no words? Ah, think again;
Words flow apace when you com- [plain,
And fill your fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all your care.

6 Were half the breath thus vainly spent,
To heaven in supplication sent,
Your cheerful song would oftener be,
"Hear what the Lord has done for me."

708.* T. 10.

THE prayers of the needy,
Thou, Lord, to hear art ready:
Thy mercy and forbearance
We every day experience.

2 When thee in faith addressing,
Thou no good gift nor blessing
Unto thy church deniest,
But all her wants suppliest.

3 In thee we trust for ever,
Since thou to each believer
Afford'st that consolation:
"I've heard thy supplication."

709. T. 583.

THE love of Christ to me is greater far [pear
Than to the eye of man it doth ap-

When I before him my complaints
make known, [own.
He sympathizeth with them as his

2 As oft as I approach the holy
place, [thro' grace,
And bow 'fore him by whom I live
He mercifully answers my request,
And thus my troubled heart is
sooth'd to rest.

710.* T. 136.

THIS yields me joy,
That God in his compassion
Does not reject my prayer and sup-
But graciously [plication,
Regards my poverty; [ready,
That with unwearied patience he is
At all times, to attend to me, his
child most needy,
And to relieve my wants is nigh:
This yields me joy.

Long as I live,
The promises of Jesus
I 'll to myself apply, to me they 're
When I to him, [precious;
My faithful Saviour, cleave,
And, pondering on his wonders, kneel
before him,
Praise him with tears of joy, and in
the dust adore him.
He of his love fresh proofs will
Long as I live. [give,

'm well assur'd
His love to me is tender;
Therefore I now my all to him sur-
He 's merciful, [render
A kind, forgiving Lord:
Tho' may not immediately expe-
rience
The succour which I ask, 'll wait
with faith and patience
My safety is in him secur'd,
I 'm well assur'd.

4 Praise ye the Lord,
Whose kindness, grace, & favour
Unto his congregation last for ever;
Whose presence cheers
His chosen witnesses:
Where'er we are, to him ourselves
addressing
In prayer, we surely shall not fail to
share his blessing: [accord:
We therefore sing with one

711.* T

QUITE alone, and yet:
'll converse with Go
Now from worldly care
I my time in prayer

2 O how blessed are th
When the Lord himsel
When feel his gracio
And he listens to my

712. T

MANY complaints to C
Ev'n by a sigh relate
Which I can't represen
They are too delicate

713.* T

WITH ardent longing,
Lord Jesus Christ, I h
O lend a gracious ea
Unto my manifold com
I trust thou wilt relie
And deign thy ne
hear.

2 Grant me an upright,
A cheerful mind to me
Free from sin's galli
O may I of my sinfuln
Always retain a consci
But not serve sin

3 Grant me a harml
mind,
To true humility incli
Thy will be mine in
O may I labour, const
Endow'd with spirit's
From every hurtfuli

4 In peace with all m
Clearly thy gospel-tru
In praying faithful
A share in others' wel
The schemes and pl
break,
Fast bound unto th

5 Presence of mind a
A readiness O may I
To execute thy will
When I enjoy the hig
Partaking of thy flesh
My soul with thy lov

6 May I be serious, cl

a trusty ear;
izing, tender heart,
sorrow to take part,
dly others' burdens bear.

erse make me tractable
in storms invincible,
er prone to yield:
ntain incessantly
ellowship with thee,
y to day by grace upheld.

tion O may I obey,
the pilgrim's rugged way;
may shun no toil:
senses render me
cis'd, and let me be
d with thy gladdening oil.

r myself I thus request,
I also for the rest
, who cheerfully
salvation to proclaim
in thy most holy name,
er they are sent by thee.

f all nations the desire,
thy ministers inspire;
nt that every field,
el-seed already sown,
lands or in our own,
abundant harvest yield.

ier, us with pleasure own,
ought purchase of thy Son;
be our guide,
saving light afford;
the church's Head & Lord,
for ever thine abide.

4.* T. 36.

sus Christ, thy body's Head
l Saviour,
children, deign to look in
our; [overflowing,
ful hearts with thanks are
Before thee bowing.

eace do we derive, what
isolation,
ength from thy atoning
th & passion: [adore thee,
l with holy reverence we
And fall before thee.

odness, as thy power, is
st expression;
that thou, whene'er with
plication [cept us,
thy face, in mercy wilt ac-
And not reject us.

4 O Lord, thou great High-priest of
our profession,
Who at God's right hand makest in-
tercession, [the needy
And by thy powerful prayers to help
Art ever ready:—

5 The many drops of blood which
from thee flowed,
The streams of tears which oft thy
cheeks bedewed, [ing
Are all in our behalf for mercy plead-
And interceding.

6 O may thy church thro' thy atone-
ment's powers,
Unto thy praise before thee bloom
like flowers; [Saviour,
Yea, glorify thy name in us, dear
Both now and ever.

715.* T. 83.

FLOCK of Christ, in fellowship
Offer fervent supplication,
Whether to rejoice or weep
We may now have most occasion:
When the lips no more can pray,
Sighs will find to him their way.

2 O may he so sensibly
Bless us with his grace and favour,
That we in humility
May rejoice in him, our Saviour;
May he in his mercy grant
All we weep for, all we want.

3 May his presence constantly
Yield us joy and consolation,
In the certain hope that he
Will regard our supplication,
Grant our prayers, and much more
give
Than we're able to conceive.

4 This be our supreme delight,
To remain in closest union
With our Lord both day and night,
And enjoy his sweet communion;
This our heaven, while here we stay,
Him to love, serve, and obey.

716.* T. 79.

O THOU, who in the sanctuary
Dost minister, thy church supply
With incense for her prayer;
Grant to us all a cheerful heart;
A burning, steady light impart,
Defended from all noxious air.

d, give us an attentive ear,
h may thy voice distinctly hear,
eye to view thee still;
priestly lips to tell thy praise,
feet earth's rugged, craggy ways
o traverse without fearing ill.

ur hands for blessing hallow'd be,
r bodies temples unto thee,
Our souls enjoy thy peace;
breeze divine our spirits cheer,
rant us thy still, small voice to hear,
Unknown, save to thy flock of grace.

717.* T. 79.

LORD, our High-priest & Saviour,
Pour fire and spirit's fervour
On all our priestly bands;
When we are interceding,
And for thy people pleading,
Give incense, and hold up our hands.

2 By thine illumination,
Thy church's situation
In the true light we trace;
We rise from prayer with blessing,
O'ercome what is distressing
Thro' thee, and run with joy our race.

718.* T. 114.

WHENEVER we in holy contemplation [O Lord,
Survey the kingdom of thy cross,
And call to mind the promis'd, pectation
full reward [
For thy soul's travail; with glad ex-
The hope we cherish, that thy reign of peace
Shall soon o'erspread the earth with rich increase.

2 O Father of thy people, we implore thee, [ferings bless;
The church, the fruit of Jesus' suf-
Refresh thine heritage with showers of grace, [the glory:
The cause is thine, and thine alone
May Jesus thousands as a spoil obtain, [gain.
And his disciples constant victory

3 O Holy Spirit, Christ's blood-bought salvation
Set forth, and glorify his sacrifice;
May hosts of sinners, listening to thy voice, [tion,
Receive with joy the gospel-invita-

And, by thee gather'd, see th
names enroll'd
Among the sheep of Jesus' r
som'd fold.

719.* T. 583.

LORD Jesus, may thy blood-bou
church increase [gra
From day to day in knowledge d
To all her choirs those special bl
ings grant, [sure w
Which they in their degree and n

2 Thy servants and thy handm
keep in faith, [des
And ground them all on thy atone
Let those who have the care of so
by thee [prosperous
Be taught; thus will their lab

3 May all our pastors who inst
thy sheep, [ke
Firm to the word of thy atonem
To act as in thy sight O give th
grace, [thy pra
In word & walk may they show th

4 For all our meetings, for each c
ference, [tenan
We crave the blessing of thy co
Keep in the bond of harmony &
All elders, and their strengt
weakness prove.

5 Remain our Lord, our Shep
Head, and King,
Each to the other in subjection
Thy flocks preserve in pea
unity,
And walk among them with

6 From grace to grace still
lead us on,
And finish the good work
That we thy saving name
nify,
And for thy bitter torm

7 Thy messengers, who
waves disdain,
To teach the heathen an
Bless thou, and touch th
hallow'd fire;
To witness of thy death

8 On Israel's scatter'
down in grace,
In mercy visit soon th
Their stubbornness s
the veil,
That they may thee

pray, our supplications [ful tear;
rael's sake, each mourn-
expectation soon fulfil,
come, and execute thy

whole flock, by thee
hepherd led, [tread;
by and in thy footsteps
life let us by faith
nerits of thy blood and

ly people far and near
thy aid, thy holy will;
raise, all honour doth
, [Amen.
love thy name reply,

T. 583.

hy church appointed,
hro' grace, [place;
show forth in every
t in herself is void of
[endu'd.
ee with power divine

pray for all the ran-
fold: [withhold;
y church no needful gift
Ruler in thy house re-
[train.
eader of thy witness-

we all may steadfastly
[made clear:
t truths, by thee to us
ve but little strength,
e,
y word, preserved be.

congregation feel thy
[crease;
y her joy in thee in-
graciously from every
[arm.
y thy strong & mighty

to thee an ever-free ac-
[ward press,
l to the mark she on-
ear, by thy good Spirit
[pel spread.
nowledge, and thy gos-

st our wants, and com-
st impart [heart:
edy, poor, and sin-sick

Yea, by thy body and thy precious
blood [ening food.
Thou giv'st to us an ever-strength-

7 By thee as Shepherd of the flock
we're led, [perfected:
Till we shall join the church now
Till then thy blessed aim with us
fulfil, [will.
And teach us in all things to do thy

721. T. 185.

GRACIOUS Saviour, bless thy congregation,
Richly all her wants supply;
Be our only joy and consolation,
Till we quit mortality:
Of each weight may we be more divested, [ed,
Live beneath thy sceptre unmolest-
In thy matchless radiance shine,
Filled with thy love divine.

2 Chear thy chosen witnesses,
O Jesus,
Who thy dying love proclaim;
That with joy they may to distant places
Bear thy great and glorious name:
By thy arm O may they be defended,
Till their pilgrimage on earth is ended,
And they are with thee at rest.
Lord, we pray, hear our request.

722.* T. 22.

LORD Jesus, with thy presence bless,
By land and sea, thy witnesses;
In every danger them defend,
In every trial prove their friend.

2 O may thy word in Christendom
Be bless'd, and may thy kingdom come;
And may thy servants joyful bring
New spoils, each day, to thee, their King.

3 Preserve in constant love & peace,
And thro' thy blessing still increase
Thy little flocks, which far and near
In towns and villages appear.

4 Thy thoughts of peace o'er us fulfil,
Incline our hearts to do thy will:
Thy gospel make more fully known;
May all the world thy goodness own.

723.* T. 22.

RDING to thy mercy, Lord,
Christian faith to us afford,
we thy kindness, love, & grace,
prove throughout our future
race.

hy gracious hand o'er us extend;
tect and keep us to the end
om earthly noise and misery,
tir'd and still to walk with thee.
O grant that we may thine remain
nd deeper ground in thee obtain;
'ea, give us to our latest breath
o enjoy the merits of thy death.

724. T. 22.

ATTEND, O Saviour, to our prayer;
All things by thy appointment are:
We thee confess the sovereign Lord,
Thy name be everywhere ador'd.
2 Thou who on earth the sick didst [heal,
And to the poor thy love reveal,
O comfort, by a look from thee,
All who are now in misery.
3 Nearer and nearer draw us still;
Might all but know thy holy will:
Subdue all pride and stubbornness,
O Lord, by thy prevailing grace.
4 Preserve by thy almighty aid
Those who have thee their refuge [blame,
made;
Grant that, in all things free from
In meekness they may praise thy
name.

725. T. 205.

JESUS, hear our fervent prayer,
Own thy people, seal us thine;
Thee to obey from day to day
By thy Spirit us incline:
Us for ever bless and keep,
Mark us as thy chosen sheep;
From thy fulness to us grant
Every grace and gift we want.

726.* T. 166.

LORD Jesus, bless thy witnesses,
Spread over them thy arms of love;
Behold them in their destin'd race,
Where bold in faith's bright path
they move:
Support them under every load,
Console them when they weep
'fore thee,
[illegible] them, for thy aid bestow'd,
[illegible] continually.

727.* T. 159.

ABUNDANTLY our Saviour's hand
Bestoweth gifts and grace;
This we in many a distant land
With inward joy can trace:
When for his work engag'd in prayer,
We know he our requests will hear,
And confidently can believe,
A rich increase he'll give.

728. T. 185.

BLESS, O Lord, we pray, thy con-
gregation,
Bless each choir and family;
Bless the youth, the rising generation,
Bless the children dear to thee;
Bless thy servants, grant them grac
and unction,
That they may with care discharg
their function:
Lord, on thee we humbly call,
Let thy blessing rest on all.

729.* T. 97.

OFT as the church the good
weighs,
Which Jesus unto her displ
And ponders on his faithful
Which she each day doth
share,
By love constrain'd to pra
For the prosperity of all m
2 For all put in authorit
We supplicate most ferv
The magistrates thou has
Support by thy almigh
In guarding church and
them success:
The land in which we
3 Let war, and strife,
cease,
And bless the land,
May all men willing
Rulers, ordain'd to
And, under their pr
that we
May live in godliness

730.

O GOD of heaven a
And hear our loud,
See Britain bow be
Throughout her is
grace.
2 Our trust is not
Nor in the fleets th

ine is the land, & thine the main,
nd human force and skill are vain.
Our guilt might draw thy vengeance down
n every shore, on every town;
ut view us, Lord, with pitying eye,
nd lay thy lifted thunder by.
Forgive the follies of our times,
nd purge our land from all its crimes:
eform'd & deck'd with grace divine,
et princes, priests, and people shine.

731. T. 79.

PON our Queen's anointed head,
Lord, thy choicest blessings shed,
Defend her graciously;
reserve her in thy fear and love,
ive her true wisdom from above,
To govern so as pleaseth thee.
Be thou her great reward & shield,
o her thy promis'd succour yield;
Her Royal Consort bless:
The branches of her family,
O Lord, crown with prosperity;
And may she reign in righteousness.
3 Our Sovereign with thy favour bless;
Stablish the throne in righteousness;
Let wisdom hold the helm;
The counsels of our senate guide;
Let justice in our courts preside:
Rule thou, O Lord, and guard the realm.

732.* T. 151.

AMEN, this the conclusion
Of our petitions be;
Lord, by thy blood's effusion,
Let us belong to thee:
Thus we await, possessing
True bliss while we are here,
The time, when joys unceasing
We once with thee shall share.

XXI. PUBLIC WORSHIP AND THE LORD'S DAY.

733.* T. 22.

ORD Christ, reveal thy holy face,
nd send the Spirit of thy grace,
o fill our hearts with fervent zeal,
o learn thy truth, and do thy will.
Lord, lead us in thy holy ways,
nd teach our lips to tell thy praise:
evive our hope, our faith increase,
o taste the sweetness of thy grace:
Till we with angels join to sing
Eternal praise to thee, our King;
Till we behold thy face most bright,
n joy and everlasting light.
To God the Father, God the Son,
nd God the Spirit, Three in One,
e honour, praise, and glory giv'n
y all on earth and all in heaven.

734. T. 22.

JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
here they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
nd every place is hallow'd ground.
For thou, within no walls confin'd,
nhabitest the humble mind; [come,
uch ever bring thee where they
nd going, take thee to their home.
Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
hy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.
4 Here may we prove the power of prayer, [care;
To strengthen faith, and sweeten
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring thy cross before our eyes.
5 Behold, at thy commanding word,
We stretch the curtain and the cord:
O rend the heavens and come down,
And make each rebel heart thine own.

735. T. 14.

ETERNAL Sun of righteousness,
Display thy beams divine,
And cause the glory of thy face
Upon our hearts to shine.
2 Light in thy light O may we see,
Thy grace and mercy prove,
Reviv'd, & cheer'd, & blest by thee,
The God of pardoning love.

736. T. 22.

WITH joy we hasten to the place,
Where we our Saviour oft have met;
And while we feast upon his grace,
Our burdens and our griefs forget.
2 Tho' pinch'd with poverty at home,
Or with affliction daily fed,
It makes amends, if we can come
To God's own house for heave
bread.

We thank thee for thy day, O Lord:
Here we thy promis'd presence [seek;
Open thine hand, with blessings stor'd,
And grant us manna for the week.

737. T. 11.

JESUS is become at length
My salvation and my strength;
And his praises shall prolong,
While I live, my pleasant song.

2 Praise ye then his glorious name,
Publish his exalted fame;
Still his worth your praise exceeds,
Excellent are all his deeds.

3 Raise again the joyful sound;
Let the nations spread it round:
Zion, sing, thy Monarch see;
God the Saviour dwells in thee.

738. T. 14.

ZION, where God records his name,
In our esteem is dear;
Tasting his goodness, we exclaim,
"'Tis good to sojourn here."

2 We see his beauty, and admire
The glories of his house;
Into his will we here inquire,
And here we pay our vows.

3 Dear Saviour, bless us from on [high,
Infuse thy love and fear;
And let our lives exemplify
The precious truths we hear.

4 And as successively we quit
This mortal, dying frame,
May others here before thee meet
To bless thy holy name.

739. T. 11.

SHEPHERD of thy blood-bought sheep,
Teach the stony heart to weep;
Let the blind have eyes to see,
See themselves, and look on thee.

2 Let the minds of all our youth
Feel the force of sacred truth;
While the gospel-call they hear,
May they learn to love and fear.

3 Show them what their ways have been,
Show them the desert of sin;
[illegible]ing love reveal:
[illegible] of steel.

4 Where thou hast thy work begun,
Give new strength the race to run;
Scatter darkness, doubts, and fears,
Wipe away the mourner's tears.

5 Bless us all, both old and young;
Call forth praise from every tongue;
Let the whole assembly prove
Thy rich grace and dying love.

740. T. 22.

HOW sweet to leave the world awhile,
And seek the presence of our Lord:
Blest Saviour, on thy people smile,
And come according to thy word.

2 From busy scenes we now retreat,
That we may here converse with thee:
Ah, Lord, behold us at thy feet;
Let this the gate of heaven be.

3 Chief of ten thousand, now ap-
pear,
That we by faith may see thy face
O speak, that we thy voice may hea
And let thy presence fill this plac

741. T. 582.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving brea
And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King himself comes n
And feasts his saints to-da
Here we may sit, and see hi
And love, and praise, and

3 One day amidst the plac
Where my dear Lord ha
Is sweeter than ten thousa
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would
In such a frame as thi
And sit and sing herself
To everlasting bliss.

742. T

THIS is the day the Lo
Let young and old
To him be vows and
Whose service is o

2 This is the temple
How dreadful is t
With meekness let
With reverence

e homage he requires,—
of praise and prayer,
ffections, hopes, desires,
and all we are.

ı & poor for mercy call,
ı from the skies,
ıe Maker of them all,
ıe sacrifice.

'd, through Jesus Christ
ɔn,
he grants release;
ɔ their faith 'tis done,
ıem go in peace.

T. 14.

e work, O God & King,
thy glorious name:
vondrous grace we sing,
thy truth proclaim.

ıy day of rest, O Lord,
thy house of prayer,
saints, to hear thy word,
y works declare.

nsual hearts, unchang'd
ıce,
enly joys despise,
.ove thy dwelling-place,
f rest to prize:—

vithin thy courts above,
songs we raise,
heart is fill'd with love,
mouth with praise.

T. 22.

is sacred day of thine
the soul's collected
s;
we to thee resign
mn, consecrated hours.

's powerful aid impart,
y word, with life divine,
ear, & warm the heart;
the day indeed be thine.

T. 22.

he work, my God, my
[and sing,
ıy name, give thanks
love by morning-light,
all thy truth by night.

ıe day of sacred rest,
es shall seize my breast;
eart in tune be found,
harp of solemn sound.

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works & bless his word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they
shine;
How deep thy counsels, how divine.

4 Fools never raise their thoughts
so high; [die;
Like brutes they live, like brutes they
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Blasts them in everlasting death.

5 But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refin'd my
heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

6 Sin, my worst enemy before,
Shall vex my eyes & ears no more;
My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.

7 Then shall I see, & hear, & know,
All I desir'd or wish'd below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

746. T. 90.

NOT to the mount that burn'd with
fire,
To darkness, tempest, & the sound
Of trumpet waxing higher & higher,
Nor voice of words that rent the
ground, [awe,
When Israel heard, with trembling
Jehovah thunder forth his law:—

2 But to Mount Zion we are come,
The city of the living God,
Jerusalem, our heavenly home,
The courts by angel-legions trod,
Where meet in everlasting love,
The Church of the first-born above:—

3 To God, the judge of quick & dead,
The perfect spirits of the just,
Jesus, our great new-covenant Head,
The blood of sprinkling,—from the
dust,
That better things than Abel's cries,
And pleads a Saviour's sacrifice.

4 O hearken to the healing voice,
That speaks from heaven in tones
so mild;
To-day are life and death our choice;
To-day, through mercy reconcil'd,
Our all to God we yet may give:
Now—let us hear his voice and live.

747. T. 22.

COMMAND thy blessing from above,
O God, on all assembled here:
Behold us with a Father's love,
While we look up with filial fear.

2 Command thy blessing, Jesus, Lord,
May we thy true disciples be,
Speak to each heart the mighty word:
Say to the weakest, "Follow me."

3 Command thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of truth, and fill the place
With wounding & with healing power,
With quickening and confirming grace.

4 O thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confess'd,
Whom thou hast join'd, may none divide,
None dare to curse whom thou [hast bless'd.

5 With thee and these for ever found,
May all the souls who here unite,
With harps and songs thy throne surround,
Rest in thy love, & reign in light.

748. T. 22.

LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
In this thy house, on this thy day;
Accept, as grateful sacrifice, [rise.
The songs which from thy temple

2 Now met to pray, & bless thy name,
Whose mercies flow each day the same,
Whose kind compassions never cease,
We seek instruction, pardon, peace.

3 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there 's a nobler rest above;
O that we might that rest attain,
From sin, from sorrow, & from pain.

4 In thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues.

5 O long-expected day begin;
Dawn on this world of woe and sin:
Fain would we leave this weary road,
To sleep in death, and rest in God.

749. T. 22.

THY presence, gracious God, afford,
Prepare us to receive thy word;
Now let thy voice
And faith be mix
hear.

2 Distracting thou
move,
And fix our hearts
With food divine n
And satisfied with

3 To each thy sacr
With sovereign po
And may we, in th
Reduce to practice

4 Father, in us thy
Teach us to know,
Thy saving power
And guide us to th

750.

ALMIGHTY God, t
Like seed into th
Now let the dew of
And righteous fr

2 Let not the foe o
This holy seed re
But give it root in
To bring forth fr

3 Let not the world
The rising plant
But let it yield, a h
The fruits of pea

4 Nor let thy word
To raise us to thy
Return to thee, and
That we reject th

5 Oft as the precio
Thy quickening
That all, whose sou
ceive,
Its saving power

751.

ON what has now b
Thy blessing, Lor
The power is thine
To make it spring
Do thou the gracio
And thou alone shal

752.

ONCE more, before
Bless the Redeem
Let every tongue a
Praise and adore

ıis word
feed, and grow;
know the Lord,
what we know.

T. 22.

h thy blessing, Lord;
upon thy word:
en amiss forgive,
th within us live.

are guilty, thou art

rks with Jesus' blood:
er'd soul release,
depart in peace.

T. 342.

nts are known,
e all our powers;
thine own,
what is ours: [ceive,
ord, and prayers re-
rd a blessing give.

each of us,
ore thee here,
ther thus,
and thine appear,
e to heaven, our home:
., Lord Jesus, come.

T. 585.

s us with thy blessing;
rts with joy & peace;
hy love possessing,
redeeming grace:
ih us, :||:
hro' this wilderness.

give, and adoration,
pel's joyful sound;
ı of thy salvation
ts and lives abound:
' glory, :||:
eptre all around.

T. 14.

ı, O Lord of hosts, to-

temple meet;
ıousands throng to pay
ge at thy feet.

thick on all the ground,
oor fleece be dry?
rains from heaven
,
ıunger die?

3 Behold thy prisoner, loose my bands,
If 'tis thy gracious will;
If not, contented in thy hands,
Behold thy prisoner still.

4 I may not to thy courts repair,
Yet here thou surely art;
O give me here a house of prayer,
Here Sabbath-joys impart.

5 To faith reveal the things unseen,
To hope the joys untold;
Let love, without a veil between,
Thy glory now behold.

757. T. 581.

SAFELY through another week
God hath brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek
On the approaching Sabbath-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 Mercies, multiplied each hour,
Gracious Lord, our praise demand,
Guarded by thy mighty power,
Nourish'd by thy bounteous hand:
Now from worldly cares set free,
May we rest this night with thee.

3 When the morn shall bid us rise,
May we feel thy presence near;
May thy glory meet our eyes,
When we in thy house appear;
And may all our Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of the joys above.

758. T. 22.

THIS stone to thee in faith we lay,
We build the temple, Lord, to thee;
Thine eye be open night and day
To guard this house & sanctuary.

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear, thou, in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
And when thou hearest, O forgive.

3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of thy Son,
Still, by the power of his great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Hosanna! to their heavenly King;
When children's voices raise that strain
Hosanna! let their angels sing, [song,
And heaven with earth the prolong.

5 But will indeed Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Herewill theworld'sltedeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

6 That glory never hence depart!
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix thy throne.

759. T. 14.

DEAR Shepherd of thy people, hear;
Thy presence now display:
As thou hast giv'n a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

2 Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell:
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

3 Show us some token of thy love,
Our fainting hopes to raise;
And pour thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.

4 And may the gospel's joyful sound,
Enforc'd by mighty grace,
Awaken many sinners round,
To come and fill the place.

760. T. 22.

O THOU, who didst the templ
With thy resplendent, awful
The glory of thine Israel still,
Appear in those bright robes s

2 In us, and round about us al
Here cause us to behold thy
O make this tabernacle thine,
O sanctify this holy place.

3 Now send the promis'd un
down,
And all our waiting hearts ins
Lord Jesus, make thy goings kn
Thy ministers a flame of fir

4 Work with them, and confir
word
To all who worship in this p
O pour upon us, holy Lord,
Unceasing showers of saving g

5 So shall thy servants' hope
crown'd,
And glory to thy name be gi
While this Bethesda shall be f
The house of God, the ga
heaven.

XXXII. THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

761.* T. 520.

PRAISE God for ever:
Boundless is his favour
To his church and chosen flock,
Founded on Christ the rock,
His almighty Son,
On fair mount Zion,
By his Spirit, grace, and word:
Bless'd city of the Lord,
Thou in spite of every powerful foe
Shalt unshaken stand, and prospering grow,
'Midst disgrace—to God's praise,
Both in love and unity:
Praise God eternally.

2 It plain appeareth,
As God's word declareth,
That the Lord his flock defends,
Thro' mercy which ne'er ends;
As he was of old
With his chosen fold,
Thus his power and faithfulness
We in the church may trace:

For our God his people still
tects,
And 'mongst them his righ
throne erects:
Praises be—given to thee,
Mighty God, Immanuel,
That thou with us wilt dwel

3 God, our Salvation,
Feeds his congregation
With his word and sacrament
All evil doth prevent
That the weak and poor
Here may dwell secure:
Order is herein maintain'd
By discipline unstain'd,
And God's servants watch
faithful care
O'er his flock, and offer
prayer:
God our Lord—will afford
Righteousness, and joy, a
Until the end of days.

762. T. 167.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for his own abode:
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna,
Which he gives them when they pray.

4 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood;
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God:
'Tis his love his people raises
In his courts to reign as kings,
And as priests his solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

5 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I thro' grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name:
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joy and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

763.* T. 69.

HOW amiable
Thy habitations are,
Wherein assemble
Thy Christian people dear,
Lord,—*thy praises to* record.

2 My heart with fervour
And inward longing pants,
Thy grace and favour
To tell there with thy saints,
Boldly—the truth to testify.

3 For there thou choosest
To dwell, my living Tower;
Sweet rest diffusest
From that place evermore,
Which thou—ordained hast thereto.

4 There is asserted
The new birth spiritual;
Souls are converted
By thy pure gospel's call,
And there—in Christ's church grafted are.

5 For this I 'm longing,
To be throughout my days
Thereto belonging,
Thy holy name to praise,
And thee—to serve incessantly.

6 All those are blessed
That come into thine house,
With awe expressed,
Which deep conviction shows,
And pray—and to thee homage pay.

7 Thou dost deliver
Thy church in all distress:
Thou art our Saviour;
Whate'er may us oppress,
Thro' thee—we gain the victory.

8 One day is better
Spent in the Christian church,
Thy praise to utter,
Than thousands spent in search
Of joy—in the broad worldly way.

9 This territory
The Lord as sun doth light,
Gives grace and glory,
And sanctified delight
To all—who on his mercy call.

10 Yea, his condition
How splendid 'tis, O Lord,
Whom thou admission
Dost to thy church afford,
And so—to heaven's kingdom too.

11 Thro' grace afford us,
Dear Lord, church-liberty,
To each good purpose;
That we our days employ
With care—thy holy word to be

764. T. 343.

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair,
The dwellings of thy love,
The earthly temples are:
To thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires,
To see my God. :||:

2 The sparrow, for her young
With pleasure seeks a nest;
And wandering swallows long
To find their wonted rest:
My spirit faints
With equal zeal,
To rise and dwell
Among thy saints. :||:

3 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear:
O happy men that pay
There constant service there:
They praise thee still;
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill. :||:

4 They go from strength to strength
Thro' this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length—
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat,
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet. :||:

5 To spend one sacred day,
Where God and saints abide,
Affords diviner joy
Than thousand days beside:
Where God resorts,
I love it more
To keep the door,
Than shine in courts. :||:

6 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts his hands are fill'd,
We draw our blessings thence:
He shall bestow
On Jacob's race
Peculiar grace,
And glory too. :||:

7 The Lord his people loves;
His hand no good withholds
Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit tru
Alone in thee. :||:

765.* T.

UNFATHOM'D wisd
King;
In stillness he colle
Leads on, doth to perf
And grounds it on
rock:
With little hurry, noi
He safely guideth e
No more the blinded
Than scorn and ridic

2 Thy church, great Se
with blood,
Despis'd of men, bu
Esteems thy cross a p
An easy yoke; thri
When bearing thy re
She still partakes of
The grace thou richly
And which afflicti
weighs.

3 Thou hast with She
fulness
Brought many sou
Made them partakers
Amongst thy follov
roll'd;
They yield thee pleasu
When they thy vo
obey,
And while they in th
Thou guid'st them
narrow way.

4 We humbly pray,
weak,
Support thy childre
Thou know'st for thee
Kind Master of thy
We know thy faithful
Thy mercy all our
May spirit, soul, and
To thee a pleasing

5 Within the circle o
O may we ever live
'Tis by thy oath that
Bond ever sacred,
Thy work with migh
Satan shall ne'er pr
Let thy true followe

766.* T. 22.

AS long as Jesus Lord remains,
Each day new rising glory gains;
It was, it is, and will be so
With his church militant below.

2 Our only stay is Jesus' grace,
In every time and every place; [ness
And Jesus' blood-bought righteous-
Remains his church's glorious dress.

3 All self-dependence is but vain,
Christ doth our corner-stone remain,
Our rock which will unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled
away.

4 The Spirit which anointed Christ,
By which the apostles were baptiz'd,
Proceeding from the church's Head,
Is given to us and makes us glad.

5 That cause shall never suffer harm
Which rests on Jesus' mighty arm;
What man can do we need not care,
No foe shall even touch a hair:—

6 For these our God hath number'd
all,
Without his leave not one can fall;
If in the least he be so true,
What will he not in greater do?

7 He is and shall remain our Lord,
Our confidence is in his word;
And, while our Jesus reigns above,
His church will more than conqueror
prove.

767. T. 22.

AS birds their infant brood protect,
And spread their wings to shelter
them;
Thus saith the Lord to his elect,
So will I guard Jerusalem.

2 And what, then, is Jerusalem,
The darling object of his care?
What is its worth in God's esteem?
Who built it? who inhabits there?

3 Jehovah founded it in blood,
The blood of his incarnate Son:
There dwell the saints, once foes to
God, [own.
The sinners whom he calls his

4 Tho' foes on every side assail,
This city hath a sure defence;
Against her they shall ne'er prevail,
While guarded by Omnipotence.

768.* T. 126.

THO' man, by sin deceived,
God's image forfeited,
Yet Christ this loss retrieved,
By dying in his stead: [once slain,
Thou Bridegroom of the church,
What anguish did it cost thee,
Thy faithless bride to gain.

2 O days of solid blessing,
When Christ, the sun of grace,
All other light surpassing,
His healing beams displays:
Then walking on the narrow way,
Our path we can discover,
Till dawn of endless day.

3 When we shall see our Jesus,
In majesty most bright,
What transport then will seize us,
When in his kingdom's light
And heavenly glory we shall share:
Lord Jesus, for thy coming
Thy church on earth prepare.

4 We shall possess for ever
Those joys divine in heaven,
Of which to the believer
A foretaste here is giv'n;
And our redemption by his blood
Shall be our song eternal,
Before the throne of God.

769. T. 97.

HOW sweet thy dwellings, Lord,
how fair; [there:
What peace, what bliss inhabit
With ardent hope, with strong
desire,
My heart, my flesh to thee aspire;
How oft I long thy heavenly courts
and thee, [see.
My Lord and God, the living God, to

2 One wish, with holy transport
warm, [doth form;
My heart hath form'd and still
One gift I ask, that to my end
Thine hallow'd house I may at-
tend:
There may I joyful find a safe
abode, [God.
There may I view the beauty of my

770. T. 96.

THE consecrated house we love,
Where God vouchsafes to place
his name; [move,
Nor will we, Lord, from thence re-
But jointly there thy praise pro-
claim,

And daily to thy courts repair,
To seek thee in the house of prayer.

2 But oh, the house of living stones
We never can neglect nor leave;
That temple which the world disowns, [cleave,
To that in life and death we
Thro' faith to every member join'd,
The church diffus'd thro' all mankind.

771.* T. 234.

WE worship thee with filial fear,
As part of thy bless'd congregation,
With all who with us grounded are
On apostolic truth's foundation,
Where Jesus is the corner-stone,
And give thee praise for our elec-
In thee we put our trust alone, [tion;
Thou, Lord, wilt lead us to perfection:
O grant us to make known
Thy truth, and freely own,
That faith from works can't be dis-
That piety on grace [joined;
Must rest, and faithfulness
With faith must ever be combined.

772.* T. 221.

THOU Monarch of all, thou Lord
God of creation, [bless'd,
How wonderful, and yet how
Appears in the church thy wise administration, [fess'd:
Of which thou art the Head con-
'Tis here for the needy all help
abounds; [wounds,
To keep the eye steady, fix'd on thy
The sum is and substance, with poor
contrite sinners,
Of all the wise maxims whereby
they are winners.

2 What is it that makes us stand
fast in one spirit,
Lord Jesus, author of our faith?
What is it cements us?—'Tis only
thy merit,
Thy wounds and all-atoning death:
Ye heralds of mercy, with courage
good, [blood:
Redemption proclaim now in Jesus'
No heart e'er was broken by Sinai's
thunder, [cleave asunder.
But rocks at the message of peace

3 Art thou not refresh'd with divin
consolation, [flock
Thou ransom'd, highly favour'
When drinking with joy of the well
of salvation,
Which freely flow from Christ th
rock?
Who now would be fearful? for u
he bled;
Who would not be cheerful? "'ti
finished!"
This doctrine we 'll hold and declar
without ceasing:
His cross brings us peace, 'tis th
source of all blessing.

773.* T. 26.

CHRIST is the Church's Lord and
Head; [dence
This makes us hope with confi-
That he will be our sure defence,
Our help in every time of need.

2 O may our fellowship abide
An honour to his blessed name;
May he in us fulfil his aim,
That we throughout be sanctified.

774.* T. 14.

THE great salvation of the Lord
Abides his church's joy,
To honour him with sweet accord,
Our chief, our blest employ.

2 Into the bosom of our Friend
Both joy and grief we pour,
Until our griefs shall have an end,
And sorrows be no more.

3 What comfort, what supreme de-
Do we enjoy, what bliss, [light
When the Lamb slain appears in
sight:
Might the whole world know this.

775.* T. 14.

HAPPY, O Lord, are they who wait
Thy pleasure to fulfil,
Upon thy statutes meditate,
And learn to do thy will.

2 How blessed is thy family;
Thy kind support they prove:
All may be done by faith in thee;
From strength to strength they
move.

776. T. 168.

O HOW blessed is the station
Of all those who love the Lord,
Who partake of his salvation,
Trusting in his sacred word:
Bless'd who, in love's bond united,
To his altars are invited;
In his courts on earth they dwell,
There his matchless praise to tell.

777. T. 14.

OH, happy they who know the Lord,
With whom he deigns to dwell:
He feeds and cheers them by his word,
His arm supports them well.

2 To them, in each distressing hour,
His throne of grace is near;
And when they plead his love and power,
He stands engag'd to hear.

3 He help'd his saints in ancient days,
Who trusted in his name;
And we can witness, to his praise,
His love is still the same.

4 Wandering in sin, our souls he found,
And bade us seek his face;
Gave us to hear the gospel-sound,
And taste the gospel-grace.

5 Oft in his house his glory shines
Before our wondering eyes:
We wish not then for golden mines,
Or aught beneath the skies.

6 His presence sweetens all our cares,
And makes our burdens light;
A word from him dispels our fears,
And gilds the gloom of night.

7 Lord, we expect to suffer here,
Nor would we dare repine;
But give us still to find thee near,
And own us still for thine.

778. T. 14.

HAIL, church of Christ, bought with his blood,
The world I freely leave;
Ye children of the living God,
Me in your tents receive.

2 Bride of the Lamb, I'm one in heart
With thee, thro' boundless grace,
And I will never from thee part;
This bond shall never cease.

3 Closely I'll follow Christ with thee,
I'll go thy safest road;
Thy people shall my people be,
And thine shall be my God.

4 And am I, Jesus, one of those
Who in thy fold have place?
Who, gather'd round the erected cross,
Who, gather'd round the erected
Enjoy redeeming grace?

5 O yes, nor would I change my lot
For an archangel's throne;
By grace I'll keep the place I've got,
To thee I'll live alone.

779.* T. 205.

RISE, exalt our Head and King;
Praise the Lord who ever lives;
Glad we are his praise to sing,
He his people's praise receives:
On his powerful day they rise,
Offering free-will sacrifice;
His victorious triumph this,
Since hell's host defeated is.

2 Ye who Jesus' death proclaim,
Service yield to him with joy;
Praise with every breath his name,
Grace to extol be your employ:
Grace supports us every day,
Leads us in the narrow way;
'Tis thro' grace alone that we
Can obtain the victory.

3 Gracious Lord, may we believe,
Venture all on thy free grace;
Boldly things not seen achieve,
Trusting in thy promises:
Faith thy people's strong-hold is;
Their employment daily this,
To proceed on paths unknown,
Leaning on thy arm alone.

4 Christ, thy all-atoning death
Is our life while here below;
Strengthen thou our feeble faith,
Constantly thy aid bestow:
In thy mercy we confide,
Safely to the end us guide:
Zion, if thy Head depart,
Void of life and strength thou art.

5 Lord, thy body ne'er forsake,
Ne'er thy congregation leave;
We to thee our refuge take,
Of thy fulness we receive;
Every other help be gone,
Thou art our support alone;
For on thy supreme commands
All the universe depends.

780.* T. 26.

WHO can the love of Christ express
To those who, by his blood redeemed,
Are as the heirs of life esteemed:
Betroth'd to him in righteousness.

2 With thanks before his throne appear,
And praise his name, dear congregation,
For every proof and demonstration,
That you his favour'd people are.

3 We know his boundless love and grace,
Enjoy his goodness, care, & favour;
He keeps his covenant for ever,
Nought can exceed his faithfulness.

4 O may this church of Christ always,
Be to the world a bright example,
How by the Holy Ghost a temple
Can be constructed to his praise.

781. T. 155.

JESUS, Prince of life, once slain,
Thy remembrance ever raises
Thanks and praises;
And thy love, when shed abroad,
Lamb of God,
Prompts us, gather'd here before
With abasement to adore thee
For thy sufferings, wounds, and blood.

2 To redeem us from the fall,
Thou hast death for us endured,
And procured
For all those who trust in thee
Mercy free;
Now thy ransom'd congregation
Has thee for her sole foundation,
Here and in eternity.

3 Since thou hast deliver'd us
From the yoke of every stranger,
And all danger,
In thee, Saviour of the lost,
Is our boast:
From thy all-sufficient merit
We eternal life inherit,
For thy blood hath paid the cost.

4 May thy ransom'd people, Lord,
To thy inmost courts admitted,

Offering pray
Willingly,
Prize their gl
Yield to thee
And thy fai

5 Sanctify us
From each th
Separated:
Freed from th
Grant us gr
In our walk a
As new creat
And thy ho

6 Deep engra
How by thee
Why redee
Ev'n to practi
Heaven's w
'Midst all pov
To grow up i
And at judg

7 O lift up th
On thy churc
Every mem
May none wh
Enter in;
But may all,
Grace for gra
Needful str

782.*

THY church,
pears
Before the
Our eyes o'erf
With melte
name,
For the disco
And proof
care,
Experienc'd i
Of which
bear.

2 With thank
day,
On which t
We felt, when
As sinners
The willing s
We were, a
But granting
Thou from

3 Is there a thing that warms the heart,
That stirs up gratitude and love?
It is the grace thou dost impart,
Thy blood, the power of which we prove:
We sink astonish'd at thy feet,
Thy mercy 's an unfathom'd sea;
How can we find expressions meet,
Who but so lately loved thee?

4 The word of Jesus' bloody sweat,
Of his dire passion, wounds, and death, [trate,
With power our souls doth pene-
And quicken with life-giving breath:
The powers of hell this vanquishes,
Supports the church in every need;
Tho' Satan to the threshold press,
Christ's blood his entrance doth forbid.

5 Who in the Spirit's light can trace
The church of God, he must declare,
It is alone through Jesus' grace
That she abiding fruit can bear:
To him all honour doth pertain,
Who by his blood made her his own;
Her choirs repeat in cheerful strain,
"The Lord for us great things hath done."

6 The church of Christ who views aright,
He sees a glorious master-piece,
And must with wonder and delight
Adore him who the author is:
Her beauty plainly doth appear
To those who have discerning eyes;
Her songs delight the ravish'd ear
Of all who know celestial joys.

7 She Christ, her faithful Shepherd, knows,
Attends to his instructive voice;
Amidst adversity she grows,
In her election doth rejoice;
Is by the Holy Spirit led,
The blood of covenant maintains
Her union with the Lord, her Head,
In whom she constant victory gains.

783. T. 164.

O THOU, who out of sin's dark night
Hast us, thy children, called,
And hast thy glorious gospel-light
Unto our hearts revealed;
Abas'd with shame we all
Before thee humbly fall,
And render for electing grace
To thee, Lord Jesus, thanks & praise.

2 The patience, love, unwearied care,
Abundant grace and blessing,
Thou dost bestow from year to year,
Are truly past expressing;
Great mercy thou hast shown
To us, we freely own, [Friend,
Yet hath thy aim, most faithful
With us not fully been obtain'd.

3 What rich returns of thankfulness
From us might be expected,
Who, that we might show forth thy praise,
Have been through grace elected:
But here we blush for shame,
Unworthy of the name
We bear, while of our heavenly call
As yet so very short we fall.

4 May we show forth continually,
In our whole conversation,
What we to others testify
Of thee and thy salvation:
May all men in us see
Our words and works agree;
Then shall we of redeeming love
To others a sweet savour prove.

5 But are there such among us still,
Whose hearts thy love ne'er warmed, [feel,
Who, tho' their wretched state they
Are not thereby alarmed?
O rouse them from death's sleep,
That they may pray and weep,
And flee as sinners to thy wounds,
Where for the vilest grace abounds.

784. T. 79.

THRICE happy congregation,
For thy predestination
Adore the suffering Lamb;
Who, mov'd by love unbounded,
To purchase thee was wounded,
The cross endur'd, despis'd the shame.

2 It ne'er can be expressed
In words, how thou art blessed;
Thy happy lot hold fast:
Thy ransom, so expensive,
Is surely more extensive,
Than barely to be sav'd at last.

3 O yes, our free election,
By our kind Lord's direction,

Is of a nobler kind;
John's portion to inherit,
To be with Christ one spirit,
Rightly acquainted with his mind:—

4 To this world crucified,
For his use sanctified,
In body and in soul,
Till we to his full stature
Are grown, & of his nature [whole:—
Partakers are, throughout the

5 A bow of grace, appearing
To the world, witness bearing
That God is well inclin'd;
A light, whose radiation,
From Christ's illumination
Deriv'd, may shine to all mankind.

6 In each state and condition,
Teach us, Lord, with precision
To execute thy will;
Be our heart's inclination
Thy every intimation
To understand, and to fulfil:—

7 The Father's kind inspection,
His blessing and protection,
Be daily our support;
The Holy Spirit's leading,
And Jesus' powerful pleading,
Convey us through this world unhurt.

785.* T. 155.

CHURCH of Christ, sing & rejoice,
Bring the Lord, thro' all thy classes,
Thanks and praises,
Glory, honour, might, and power,
Evermore;
Since he is our Head and Saviour,
And his mercy, grace, and favour
Richly doth on us bestow.

2 When we on his faithfulness,
Love, and mercy duly ponder,
Lost in wonder,
We desire his name to praise;
For his grace,
Love, and goodness never ceaseth;
He the number still increaseth
Of the church in which he rules.

3 Highly favour'd church, thou art
Still beyond all contradiction,
'Midst affliction,
By the Lord who thee redeem'd,
Much esteem'd
Therefore may thy whole behaviour
Be an honour to thy Saviour,
Whose great mercy never ends.

4 Tho' thou hast but li
Let thy faith be mani
And attested
By unfeigned love to l
Serve his name
With true zeal in ever
As his feeble congrega
Which relies on his

786. T.

HIGHLY favour'd con
Founded firm on Ch
Own with thanks and
He's the Shepherd,
He's our Saviour,—wi
vour
We've 'midst many tri
We're unworthy, yet

2 Church of Christ, wi
ders
Truth prevail and lo
Be thy government an
With due faithfulness
Lord most holy,—may
Prize our great predest
In thy chosen congreg

3 Think, my soul, how
your
In Jehovah's courts
Here poor sinners meet
Here the sin-sick sou
Was not Jesus—always
When we, conscious h
To his loving heart ap

4 Here by faith we're h
Our Redeemer on th
We behold him bleedin
To gain endless bliss
Here is ready—for the
Meat and drink at Jesu
Which to explain we ar

5 In thy family, O Jes
Love should more & m
This thy word and Spir
As its mark to all aro
May we learning—and
Both thy doctrine and
Be in truth thy holy te

Grant that with thy cl
Each may serve thee
Following thee as thy d
And in spirit thee ado
Gracious Saviour,—with
May we walk as thine a
In the path thou hast a

.* T. 26.

:D souls, adore & praise
:iful and gracious God,
the love he hath be-
'd,
wonders of his grace.

l for us great things has
, [due;
nest thanks to him are
: his goodness when we
[throne.
:, where he erects his

bly take what he'll be-
,
uld refuse his boundless
e?
is church in every place
views more fully know.

. spirit are agreed
r Jesus as his flock,
on him, our only rock,
path of life proceed.

a rugged path it be,
: we oft with trials meet,
ıy dangers us beset,
true felicity.

ıer's garden here below
:ience must be watch'd
ed;
. nature 'tis, the seed
fore the plant can grow.

ur hand; us, Lord, assist
thee 'midst reproach and
ıe,
atonement to proclaim,
: thy presence rest.

ıl love and harmony,
nn covenant we renew;
in grace, Amen, thereto:
r hearts & hands to thee.

.* T. 16.

of Christ, thy destination
in him by faith;
ırchas'd thy salvation,
: ransom'd thee from
h.

souls, repair for healing
ripes & bleeding wounds;
: a grateful feeling
ace which there abounds.

3 In all wants, in all distresses,
Thence deriving sure relief;
Looking daily unto Jesus,
Who to gladness turns your grief;

4 Join his church in this confession:
"I am sinful, weak, and poor,
But my Saviour's birth and passion
Prove to me the richest store:—

5 "Nought but Jesus' grace, his merit, [ness,
And his blood-bought righteous-
Is the cause why I inherit
Life, and peace, and holiness."

6 Jesus' death thy strength abideth,
Church of Philadelphia;
He who in aught else confideth
Goes Laodicea's way.

789.* T. 126.

THOU ransom'd church of Jesus,
The Saviour's happy bride,
Arise, show forth his praises
Who for thee bled and died;
Ye, tho' a people poor and mean,
Of God are highly honour'd,
Because the Lamb was slain.

2 In our degree and measure
His love we will proclaim;
In lowliness with pleasure
Yield service to his name;
The church with tender care he'll [guide,
And will in every trial
Our sure support abide.

790.* T. 68.

CHURCH of Christ, be glad,
Praise thy Lord and Head;
Grounded on thy Saviour's merit,
That thou 'rt filled with his Spirit
Is perceiv'd, and this
Proves that thou art his:—

2 For the Lamb of God
Fixeth his abode
In his ransom'd congregation;
And true joy and consolation,
Grace and truth abound
Where the Lord is found.

3 Strength to grow and thrive
From Christ's death derive,
And proclaim his bitter passion
As the cause of man's salvation
Showing forth his praise
Till the end of days.

791.* T. 114.

BRIDE of the Lamb, thou favour'd congregation,
Thou fruit of Jesus' cross, dear covenant-flock, [rock,
Securely built on him, the eternal
Rejoice in him, the God of thy salvation, [for thee,
Reap all the blessings he design'd
Grow in his grace and knowledge constantly.

2 Thy glory be to all the world displayed, [proclaim;
To all mankind his dying love
Awake, put on thy strength, Jerusalem, [arrayed;
And in thy beauteous garments be
Break forth, extend thy borders everywhere, [may share.
That thousands still thy happiness

792. T. 16.

HIGHLY favour'd congregation,
Lov'd by Jesus and esteem'd,
Ne'er forget thy destination,
Why from this vain world redeem'd.

2 Grounded on thy Saviour's merit,
Bless'd in his communion sweet,
Destin'd heaven to inherit,
And the church above to meet:—

3 Witness here to all around thee
Of thy Saviour's dying love;
Testify, "He sought and found me,
Else I still should restless rove."

4 Evidence by word and action,
That thy faith is not in vain,
That thy highest satisfaction
Centres in the Lamb once slain.

5 By love's closest bonds united,
As the Lord's own family,
Be to serve his name excited,
Be to him a fruitful tree.

6 Grant, Lord, to thy congregation,
What adorns her in thy sight;
Let her walls be call'd Salvation,
Be her glory, shield, and light.

793. T. 119.

PRAISE the Lord; :||:
Bounteously he deals with thee,
Highly favour'd church of Jesus:
Thee he chose thro' mercy free.

To show forth his ma
And rich fruit, me
To produce. :||:

2 Gracious Lord
Blessed is our lot i
In thy ransom'd con
Here we on thy m
And the well-springs
All the needy to re
Strain forth her

3 As thy sheep
May we all thy voi
And not listen to a s
Keep us, lest we go
Shelter us from every
No where else can
But in thee. :||:

4 Might we all,
Young and old, be
Of the power of thy
And extol redeemi
'Midst a crooked gen
Thus will many sou
Gain'd for thee.

5 We entreat, :||:
Lord, lift up thy co
On thy ransom'd con
Grace to every choi
May we all, each in h
Daily in thy great s
Hear our prayer.

794.

YE, who freely offer
Glorify your Saviou
Do not his unbounded
Justly your thanks

2 Yes, with grateful he
We his love and go
That on earth a congr
He has form'd to sh

3 O how kindly has h
O'er us watch'd with
On the richest pasture
Sav'd from danger,
fear.

4 Yet, while we with
We indeed have can
To confess our faults
And to him as sinn

5 O forgive each devi
Lord, while we for
Let us joy in thy salv
As of old our

;. T. 16.

nsom'd congregation,
t up thy countenance;
p, joy, and salvation;
health to us dispense.

heart O fix thy dwelling,
ect a monument
, all love excelling,
lfil thy bless'd intent.

under thy protection,
to obey thy voice,
ow thy direction,
ill resign our choice.

reight still more divested,
m every earthly view,
pose, unmolested
calling to pursue.

y we, as thine anointed,
e thee in truth and grace;
thou hast appointed,
each thy dwelling-place.

.* T. 58.

whose goodness words
ne'er express,
up thy friendly, loving [classes;
gregation, her choirs and
eive in all our streets and
ss
Thy peace divine.

or at rest, O Lord, bedew
ost precious blood what-
we do; [us ever,
acious presence surround
longing eyes enjoy'd the
ar
Thee to behold.

vour all thy people's
ts inspire,
y thy grace be our desire;
ve, dear Saviour, to love
rain us,
r in the bond of peace
tain us,
As one 'fore thee.

y are a work of thy own
h, [blood to spend,
hom thou 'st deign'd thy
y Spirit to thee directed,
t-people, by free grace
ed
To serve thy name.

5 Grant that we all, both young and old, may prove
True witnesses of thy redeeming love; [adore thee,
Showing forth thy praises, may we
And humbly walk in grace and truth before thee,
Till we go hence.

6 Mayst thou with us thy gracious aim obtain; [victory gain:
Grant that thy church may constant
May we, truly conscious that we are needy,
To look to thee in faith be always ready,
And trust thy power.

7 Might every one who knows us, clearly trace [grace;
In all thy people unction, truth, and
That whoe'er approaches thy congregation, [persuasion,
May feel, and own it from a clear
"The Lord is here."

797.* T. 26.

O LORD, lift up thy countenance
Upon thy church, & own us thine;
Impart to each thy peace divine,
And blessings unto all dispense.

2 'Tis our desire to follow thee,
And from experience to proclaim
Salvation in thy blessed name:
O bless thy servants' ministry.

3 Thy mercy is our only stay,
Direct us by thy holy Word,
Thy Spirit's light to us afford,
Preserve us, lest we go astray.

4 O Well of life, we pant for thee;
In copious streams thy thirsting flock
Desires to drink of thee, the Rock,
And thirst no more eternally.

5 Thy grace thou freely dost bestow,
This is our only plea and claim
We blush 'fore thee with conscious shame,
Our many faults and wants we know.

6 To thee, O Lord our righteousness, [clean
Who by thy blood hast wash'd us
From every spot and stain of sin
We give unfeigned thanks & prai

798.* T. 244.

LORD, may the congregation,
Establish'd on thy death,
Enjoy thy great salvation
And daily live by faith;
Believing in thy blood,
That all-atoning flood,
Grant we may cleave for ever
To thee, our highest good.

2 Unfold thy grace's treasure,
And all our hearts prepare,
That we may in full measure
In thy salvation share:
O may thy looks of grace
Ensure our happiness;
Uphold us, and for ever
Set us before thy face.

3 Let us, 'fore thee abased,
Be daily more and more
To taste thy friendship raised;
Prepare, we thee implore,
Amidst thy chosen race
Still many witnesses,
Who can from heart's experience
Proclaim redeeming grace.

4 We will of Jesus' passion
And meritorious death
Ne'er cease to make confession,
Till we give up our breath;
Till we in heavenly light
Shall see his face most bright,
And with the saints in glory
In songs of praise unite.

799.* T. 30.

LIFT up thy pierced hands, most gracious Saviour,
O'er thy church, and pour out all that favour,
Which in thy loving
And kind heart for us is ever moving.

2 To thy care ourselves we now surrender, [der,
Of our lives to thee we make a ten-
Protect and lead us, [us.
As our faithful Shepherd daily feed

800.* T. 58.

HOLD o'er thy church, Lord, thy protecting hand, [stand;
And in thy truth O may she ever
May thy ransom'd people show forth thy praises, [Jesus,
And be devoted to thy name, Lord
Until thou com'st.

2 Preserve thy church, Lo
everywhere,
And grant that she rich
thee may bear;
Build her outward structur
with glory, [ac
And let each member praise
And serve t

801.* T. 5

THE happy church of C
Stands to this very day
Those who are chosen da
To her an open way.

2 Lord Jesus, when we
Thy gracious call and a
With us thy flock, we ren
Unto thy holy name.

3 Thou open'st us a do
Our little strength thou
Assist us, Lord, we thee i
To call to thee the lost.

802.* T. 5

HOW bold and vain the
overthrow
The blessed church of Je
For Salem's bulwarks, b
and towers,
Shall stand in spite of al

803.* T.

THOU, whose name is :‖:
sible,
And whose counsels :‖: are
Thou, who from eterni
Didst the time and pla
Where securely :‖: thy
should dwell;—

2 Spread thy blessing :‖:
everywhere, [a
Far surpassing :‖: all o
When we have perform
And fulfill'd thy gracio
After labour :‖: we swee
share.

804.* T. 5

O THOU, whose mercies
All we can think or sa
As in thy people thou in
Dost daily more displa
Let for our happiness, O
On us while here belo
By virtue of thy death a
Still thousand blessing

'esus, let us be thine own,
ver thine remain,
ourselves to thee com-
end
hy whole chosen train;
shalt fully have obtain'd
ıs thy thoughts of peace,
e, in joys which never end,
ee thee face to face.

r our souls most graciously
ı thy open'd side,
em from every harm away,
ı thy safeguard hide:
' names in life's blest rolls
ɔ'd be ever found,
ife's bundle may our souls
; and firmly bound.

ıay the very God of peace
olly sanctify,
ıt us such a rich increase
ction from on high,
rit, soul, and body may,
ved free from stain,
eless until thy great day,
Jesus Christ: Amen.

)5.* T. 79.

now'st, the congregation
e for her foundation,
'er the world may say:
ı to cleave for ever
our faithful Saviour;
ve among us bear the sway.

)6.* T. 106.

nay not one among us be
rifies with his call of grace,
ıo believes not heartily
e, the Lord our righteous-
ess;
nt that, prompted by thy
ve,
ɔ thee may faithful prove.

)7.* T. 151.

3 Christ, most holy,
of the church, thy bride,
r in us more fully
ame be magnified:
ı each believer
ve its power display,
e among us ever
thee, our Shepherd, stray.

808.* T. 208.

LORD, thy body's Saviour,
Shepherd and Preserver,
If times numberless
We, thy congregation,
Paid our adoration
For electing grace,
Yet should we—great debtors be:
Take us all as an oblation
For thy bitter passion.

809. T. 586.

HIGH-PRIEST of thy church dispensation,
Lift up, we pray, thy pierced hand,
And bless thy ransom'd congregation,
In every place by sea or land;
Before thy Father's throne remember
By name each individual member;
Thy face upon us shine,
Grant us thy peace divine,
For we are thine.

810.* T. 121.

IN Jesus' love and peace,
On earth's extended face,
Dwell our congregations;
Both here, and o'er the seas,
We raise our supplications,
That the God of grace
All of us may bless
Till the end of days.

811.* T. 161.

JESUS, hear our supplication,
'Tis thy pleasure
Those to bless who to thee cleave;
Grant us stronger demonstration
Of thy favour,
Than our weak minds can conceive;
Help the feeble,—us enable,
In thy bless'd path of salvation,
Bold and joyful
To go thro' faith's each gradation.

812.* T. 221.

O LORD, let thy countenance friendly and gracious
Shine clearly on thy chosen race;
To thee we commend ourselves jointly, to bless us;
Let every member feel thy peace:

Thy servants protect, O most gra-
cious Lord,
And always direct by thy holy
Word;
Yea, grant them with boldness thy
death to proclaim,
And life and remission of sins thro'
thy name.

813.*

LORD Jesus, by th
Whereon we trust
Thy wounds, thy
Thy agonizing pain
Preserve the chu
Till thou com'st ag
Prince of life ence

XXXIII. FOR FESTAL OCCASI

814.* T. 141.

OWN thy congregation,
O thou slaughter'd Lamb;
We are here assembled
In thy holy name;
Look upon thy people,
Whom thou by thy blood
Hast in love redeemed,
And brought nigh to God.

2 Thou hast kindly led us
For these many years;
Ah, accept our praises
And our grateful tears:
Grant us all the favour
To obey thy voice;
Yea, what thou directest,
Be our only choice.

3 Church, who art arrayed
In the glorious dress
Of thy Lord and Saviour's
Spotless righteousness,
Be both now and ever
By his blood kept clean,
And in all thy members
Be his likeness seen.

815.* T. 155.

LAMB of God, Immanuel,
Who hast gained our salvation
By thy passion,
Ah, we give thee thanks and praise
For thy grace;
Grant that we may all inherit
The anointing of thy Spirit,
Which instructs us what to do.

2 Let thy Spirit, which is truth,
Raise our grovelling thoughts to
Us enliven; [heaven,
Thus adorn'd and beautified
As thy bride,
May our walk and conversation
Be a striking demonstration
That thou dwell'st & walk'st in us.

3 Lord, for grace w
Grace, the anchor
Of the feeble;
Grace, whereon we
To the end:
Grace, the sinner's
Sure support in eac
Confidence in life

4 God with us, we
Due allegiance now
Faithful Saviour,
We to serve thee r
Take the hand,
As a pledge and de
Of the grateful hea
Which thy dying

816.*

LORD, in thy na
Before thy mercy
Sacred may each m
Spent in solemn
May our incense ris
Songs of praise, th

2 Here are we ri
Refresh'd and co
Nourish'd with cele
Bless'd with str
the Rock;
We with humble gr
Praise thee, Shep

3 O grant us new
Of glory and of
Touch our lips with
While, to sinners
Of salvation in thy
Joyfully we witn

4 O give us that
A pure and holy
Every needful gift
Faith, and hope,
That while dwelling
We may pleasure

5 Thou Lamb of God once slain,
Thy people's strength remain;
O preserve us in thy love,
Us in thy pavilion hide;
Ne'er thy hand from us remove,
Be in life and death our Guide.

817. T. 583.

LORD Jesus, in thy presence we
are blest, [come guest;
And tho' unseen, thou art our wel-
Without thee all our meetings would
be cold, [and old.
And soon become a custom dead

2 Thou canst alone to us true life
impart, [each needy heart:
Canst comfort, bless, and cheer
We are assembled here before thy
face [grace.
To take out of thy fulness grace for

3 Lord Jesus, be for evermore
ador'd, [and Lord;
We thee confess our Master, Head,
Thy faithfulness and truth we daily
prove, [by love.
Grant us to live for thee, constrain'd

818.* T. 161.

CHOSEN souls, who now assemble
Under Christ's protecting care;
Tho' you're weak, your foes must
tremble,
If by him you guarded are:
Of his goodness—bear ye witness;
Know ye not your high vocation,
As the Lord's own congregation?

2 To his name give thanks and
praises,
Him with deepest awe adore;
May his people in all places
Join to extol him evermore:
Christ our Saviour—be for ever
Of your building the foundation,
And the God of your salvation.

3 Herrnhut,† the Most High's own
structure,
Built upon the grace of God,
May thy walls be without fracture;
Sprinkled be thy gates with blood:
God's election—and protection
Founded & maintain our union; [on.
Christ's the ground of our communi-

4 May this place exist no longer
Than, Lord Jesus, thine own hand,
Uncontroll'd, rules in its border;
And be love our sacred band:
May we by thee—be found worthy
As a good salt to be used,
That some fruit may be produced.

5 Bless our cov'nanting together;
Make us like a burning torch,
Kindled by our heavenly Father,
In these last days of the church:
To thee joined—and resigned,
May by each of us be further'd,
What thy holy will hath order'd.

6 Now, dear Brethren, know ye
Jesus?
Happy who him truly knows:
He's the Head, and we are mem-
bers,
From him every blessing flows:
Who believeth,—to Christ cleaveth,
Can rejoice in every station,
'Midst reproach and tribulation.

819.* T. 114.

THOU Source of love, we pray,
impart thy favour
Each day unto thy house and fa-
mily, [thee;
Who as one man united are in
O grant that every one thy grace
may savour, [rejoice
And that thy church for ever may
In thee, and praise thy name with
heart and voice.

2 O thou whose love extends be-
yond all measure, [cry;
Thou hearest us already, ere we
No soul that calls on thee thou
passest by, [pleasure:
But to relieve thy children is thy
Thou art our light, our strength,
our shield, and rock,
Our faithful Shepherd, and we are
thy flock.

820. T. 341.

OUR souls with inmost shame
Address thy holy name:
Jesus, in our midst appear
Present to each waiting soul,
Every contrite sinner cheer,
Breathe thy Spirit through the
whole.

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† *The first congregation of the renewed Church of the United Brethren.*

2 We sinners humbly crave
Thy presence here to have,
I this place to find thee true
To thy promises of grace,
Still to own the gather'd few,
Giving them thy life and peace.

3 From thy majestic throne
In mercy, Lord, look down;
View the souls athirst for thee,
Turn to them thy cheering face;
Each adores with bended knee
Thee, O Jesus, for thy grace.

821.* T. 155.

MY soul waiteth on the Lord,
And shall never be ashamed;
He is named
God our sun, our shield, and rock,
By his flock
Unto us his name is precious,
And his goodness doth refresh us,
When we long and pant for him.

2 His enlivening countenance
To lift up on all the needy,
He is ready,
And enricheth evermore
All the poor;
In our peaceful habitations,
O how many demonstrations
Of his favour do we prove.

3 We reply Amen thereto,
For his bounty never ceases,
Yea, increases
We are fill'd with deep amaze
At his grace
Each himself unworthy deemeth
Of his love; his goodness claimeth
Our unfeigned gratitude.

822.* T. 9.

M. CHRIST our Saviour look on thee,
Ransom'd congregation:
C. We belong to him, for he
Purchas'd our salvation.

M. 2 In electing grace rejoice,
Prize his love and favour;
Then his calling, gifts, & choice
He 'll maintain for ever.

C. 3 Yea, his sympathizing heart
Yields us consolation;
May we ne'er from Christ depart
Till our consummation.

M. 4 To his voice attentive be,
Thankfully adore him,
And with heart's fidelity
Humbly walk before him.

C. 5 Thus in number and in gra
We shall be increasing,
And to him in every place
Prove ourselves well-pleasi

823. T. 185.

GRACIOUS Lord, our Sheph
and salvation,
In thy presence we appear
Own us as thy flock and congre
tion,
Let us feel that thou art near:
May we all enjoy thy love and
vour, [vio
And obey thee as our Head and
Who, by thy most precious blo
Mad'st us sinners, heirs of God

2 Lord, receive the thanks and
oration,
Which to thee we humbly pay
For our calling and predestinati
Blessed Saviour, on this day:
Give us grace to walk as ti
anointed, [poin
In the path thou hast for us
We devote most heartily
Soul and body unto thee.

3 Chosen flock, thy faithful
herd follow,
Who laid down his life for
All thy days unto his service
Each his true disciple be:
Evermore rejoice to do his p
Be the fulness of his grace t
sure;
Should success thy labour
Give the praise to him al

824.* T. 16

O THOU, the church's
Head,
Thou faithful Shepher
The pilgrim's guide, su
aid,
Our only Refuge, Shiel
Worthless we are, ye
thine,
The chosen people of
As monuments of grace
To our astonishment-

2 As part of thy church militant,
An emblem of the church above,
To thy dear Father us present,
Thou in the bosom of his love;
That us as children he may own,
Since we 're thy dearly earn'd reward,
And send his Holy Spirit down,
To train us all for thee, our Lord.

3 We cast ourselves into thy arms,
While we with inward rapture glow; [warms,
The flame, which thy pure bosom
Thy never-failing love, we know;
Thou, who for us once tastedst death,
And wast restor'd to life again,
Thy quickening Spirit on us breathe,
Come, heavenly Vine, each branch sustain.

4 We wish, (and what we wish is gain'd,
Since we thy chosen followers are,
And have thy power divine obtain'd,)
To thee well-pleasing fruit to bear:
Thy servants we will be thro' grace,
Thy handmaids who look up to thee;
Set us, O Lord, unto thy praise,
Grant we may serve thee faithfully.

825. T. 151.

HEAD of thy congregation,
Kind Shepherd, gracious Lord,
Look on us with compassion,
Met here with one accord;
Accept our thanks and praises
For all thy love and care,
Which we in various cases
Repeatedly did share.

2 Our lips would gladly mention
Thy patience, love, and grace,
Our hearts with due attention
The loving-kindness trace,
Which under thy protection
'Midst trials we have prov'd;
Thy fatherly correction
Shows us that we're belov'd.

826.* T. 101.

BOW down, ye followers of the Lamb, [tion;
These are your hours of consola-
With awe adore his saving name:
His cross and wounds are of salvation
The lasting source for sinners who believe;
Come then, and grace for grace freely from him receive.

2 His mercy claims our highest praise,
'Tis by his grace we were elected;
Freed from the world's deceitful ways,
And to his flock on earth collected;
His faithful heart we know, and search it still;
May thousands more believe, and do his holy will.

3 Ourselves, dear Lord, we now to thee
Resign anew with soul and body;
As thy redeemed property
Accept of us, tho' poor and needy;
Out of the mouths of sucklings perfect praise,
And magnify in us thy name and saving grace.

4 O let thy love our hearts constrain,
That, in one covenant united,
The bond of peace we may maintain,
And be to mutual love incited;
To God and to the Lamb be glory giv'n
By sinners here below, and by the saints in heaven.

827.* T. 9.

JESUS Christ, who bled and died
For mankind's salvation,
Shows his wounds and pierced side
To his congregation.

2 While he does himself reveal,
Oh, what consolation
In his presence do we feel;
'Tis beyond expression.

3 Teach us, Lord, to follow thee
With entire devotion;
As thy willing subjects we
Wait thy Spirit's motion.

4 Jesus, all-creating Word,
King of every nation,
But especially the Lord
Of thy congregation,—

5 To thy name be evermore
Praise and glory given;
Thee we worship and adore,
Lord of earth and heaven.

828.* T. 10.

WHEN we rejoice, that Jesus
From year to year doth bless us,
And that his grace and favour
Towards us never waver:—

2 Or he that consolation
Grants to his congregation,
That we shall rest for ever
With him, our gracious Saviour:—

3 Then we forget distresses,
And what would else oppress us;
Are we with Christ connected,
We need not be dejected.

829.* T. 166.

HEAD of thy church, behold us here,
Direct and rule us by thy grace;
Hear thou each humble sinner's prayer,
Confirming thus thy promises:
O help us, that we may fulfil
What in thyname we take in hand,
Concordant with thy holy will,
And may it to thy glory tend.

2 One suit in mercy to us grant:
Let us from all divested be
Which furthers not our covenant,
Or is displeasing unto thee;
All that whence hurt to souls accrues, [grace,
Whate'er thy doctrine doth dis-
Or counteracts thy blessed views,
Root out and utterly erase.

830.* T. 15.

LORD, when before the Father's face,
Thou, in thy ministration,
Presentest the redeemed race,
Gather'd from every nation;—

2 In love remember this thy flock
Bought by thy bitter passion:
To thee, who art the church's Rock,
We pay our adoration.

3 We here unite in prayer to thee,
And praise thee, Lord Jehovah;
We join to sighs for mercy free
A joyful Hallelujah.

831.* T. 97.

JESUS, O may we thee obey,
Who art the life, the truth, the way;
Since for our sins thou didst atone,
With right thou claim'st us as thine own:
Thou wast obedient unto death that we
Might not be lost, but live eternally;

2 O let each member of thy fol
Be in the book of life enroll'd;
The Holy Ghost to us impart
To bear the sway in every heart
Us with thy gracious presence dail
bless, [grac
And evermore vouchsafe to us th

832. T. 167.

SAVIOUR, visit thy plantation,
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain;
All will come to desolation,
Unless thou return again:
Keep no longer at a distance,
Smile upon us from on high;
Lest, for want of thine assistance,
Every plant should droop and di

2 Surely once thy garden flourish'd
Every plant look'd fresh & green
Then thy word our spirits nourish'd
Happy seasons we have seen:
But a drought has since succeeded
And a sad decline we see;
Lord, thy help is greatly needed,
Help can only come from thee.

3 Let our mutual love be fervent,
Make us prevalent in prayer;
Let each one, esteem'd thy servant
Shun the world's bewitching snare;
Break the tempter's fatal power,
Turn the stony heart to flesh;
And begin from this good hour
To revive thy work afresh.

833. T. 22.

WHERE two or three, with swee
accord,
Obedient to their sovereign Lord,
Meet to recount his acts of grace,
And offer solemn prayer and praise

2 "There," saith the Saviour, "
Amidst this little company; [will b
To them I will unveil my face,
And shed my glories round th
place."

3 We meet at thy command, O Lor
Relying on thy faithful word;
Now send thy Spirit from above,
And fill our hearts with heaven
love.

T. 185.

peace from God our
Saviour
who love his name:
rist, his service deem a

death proclaim:
r rest or for employ-

derive enjoyment;
zeal and faithfulness,
love his name confess.

ather, bless this con-
on
hase of thy Son;
behold us with com-

hy children own;
to us thy peace and

bide with us for ever,
hrist's love explain:
rd our God: Amen.

T. 26.

ace how truly blest,
e called to assemble,
orship in thy temple,
ost cause thy Name to

Shepherd ever kind,
selves anew surrender;
cause, in love remem-

losely to thee join'd.

T. 136.

epherd, hear:
thine Israel leadest,
word and sacrament
est;
us bought,
might'st purify
a people who might
thee,
word and deed, before
ld confess thee;
ansom'd flock appear:
pherd, hear.

to thee;
he world estranged,
in mind, into thine
changed,
shall praise:

Lord, as of old renew [salvation
Our days, restore the joy of thy
To us: forsake us not, but with
divine compassion
Bear with, & tend us constantly:
Turn us to thee.

837.* T. 22.

LORD, with thy glorious presence
bless,
Fill, and adorn this hallow'd place,
Wherein is preach'd thy holy Word,
And sacramental grace conferr'd;

2 That this redeemed, happy flock
Be firmly built on thee, the Rock,
And of those blessings be possess'd,
Which on the Spirit's union rest.

3 With power from on high endue
Thy flock, O Lord, this day anew,
That many souls with us may feel
Thy pardoning grace, the Spirit's
seal:—

4 That thousands by our ministry
May to the truth converted be,
And we may see them flock with us
Unto the standard of thy cross.

5 As long as we on earth remain,
We will confess the Lamb once slain,
Until we for his victory
Adore him in eternity.

838. T. 101.

BEFORE thy throne we now appear,
Head of thy ransom'd congrega-
tion;
Unto our songs of praise give ear,
And listen to our supplication:
Hear from the heavens, thy lofty
dwelling-place,
And when thou hear'st, forgive thy
people's trespasses.

2 In heaven and earth who is like
thee?
Thou keepest covenant for ever,
Maintain'st thy cause most glori-
ously, [favour:
And to thy servants showest
In us, O Lord, thy word be verified,
That thou the church's Head and
Shepherd wilt abide.

3 Thine eyes be open on this house.
This temple unto thee devoted;
O consecrate it for thy use,
Thy glory be by us promoted:

And since thou chosest us, and didst ordain
That we should fruit produce, O may our fruit remain.

4 Now to the Lamb upon the throne,
Who by his precious blood hath bought us,
That he might claim us as his own,
And to his fold in mercy brought us,
All praise and honour evermore pertain:
Let all who love his name, reply thereto, Amen.

839. T. 167.

PEACE be to this congregation,
Peace to every soul therein:
Peace which flows from Christ's salvation,
Peace, the seal of cancell'd sin;
Peace that speaks its heavenly Giver,
Peace, to earthly minds unknown;
Peace divine that lasts for ever,
Here erect its glorious throne.

840. T. 582.

LET not your heart be faint,
MY PEACE I GIVE TO YOU:
Such peace, as reason never plann'd,
As worldlings never knew.

2 'Tis not the stilly calm,
That bodes a tempest nigh,
Or lures the heedless mariner
Where rocks and quicksands lie.

3 It is not nature's sleep,
The stupor of the soul,
That knows not God, nor owns his hand,
Tho' wide his thunders roll.

4 'Tis not the sleep of death,
Low in the darksome grave,
Where the worm spreads its couch and feeds,
No hand put forth to save.

5 It speaks a ransom'd world,
A Father reconcil'd,
A sinner to a saint transform'd,
A rebel to a child.

6 It tells of joys to come,
It soothes the troubled breast,
It shines, a star amid the storm,
The harbinger of rest.

7 Then murmur not, nor mourn
My people faint and few,
Though earth to its foundation shake,
MY PEACE I LEAVE WITH YOU.

841. T. 230.

FROM thy holy habitation,
O God of grace and consolation,
Behold us, met before thy throne;
Saviour, to believers precious,
With sanctified delights refresh us;
And us, as thine, in mercy own:
We humbly cry to thee,
Send now prosperity;
Let thy beauty
On us appear,—establish here
Our work, the work of praise and prayer.

842. T. 71.

'FORE thee, Lord, we appear,
Thou listen'st to our prayer,
Wait'st to be gracious,
Thy goodness to display
Unto thy church this day,
To own and bless us.

2 Thy pierced hands, for us
Once nailed to the cross,
Give benediction;
Thy blood from sin us cleanse,
And pardoning grace dispense,
Without restriction.

843.* T. 69.

THIS habitation
And all who dwell therein,
Fill with salvation;
O may in each be seen
True grace,—and Christian holiness.

844.* T. 37.

O CHURCH, thy strength abide
Joy in thy Saviour;
Thy Friend himself draws near,
Come, taste his favour:
Await, devout and still,
The grace he giveth;
With all who seek his face,
His peace he leaveth.

845.* T. 185.

JOY divine and heavenly peace with unction,
Church of Christ, thy portion be:
Holy Ghost, preserve the deep compunction
Flowing from Christ's agony:

'ather, bless and keep without cessation [gation:
hy Son's dearly purchas'd congre-
Lamb of God, thy peace divine
Seal our covenant, we are thine.

846. T. 159.

'HIS day is holy to the Lord,
This day the Lord hath made;
Ve will rejoice with one accord,
And in his name be glad:
'ome, let us worship and bow down,
With thanks appear before his throne:
Ie to our songs of praise & prayer
Will lend a gracious ear.

We now return, each to his tent,
Joyful and glad of heart,
ınd from our solemn covenant
Thro' grace will ne'er depart:
)nce more we pledge both heart and hand,
s in God's presence here we stand,
'o live to him, and him alone,
Till we surround his throne.

847.* T. 166.

ORD Jesus, for our call of grace,
To praise thy name in fellowship
Ve humbly meet before thy face,
And in thy presence love-feast keep:
hed in our hearts thy love abroad,
Thy Spirit's unction now impart;
rant we may all, O Lamb of God,
In thee be truly one in heart.

848. T. 14.

HEPHERD of souls, refresh and bless
Thy chosen pilgrim-flock,
Vith manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As thou when here below,
ur souls the joys celestial seek,
That from thy sorrows flow.

We would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,
ı strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.

4 Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart:
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

5 Then sup with us in love divine:
Thy body and thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food.

849.* T. 159.

THE Sabbath is for man, that he
Therein may find repose,
And that the soul refresh'd may be
By Christ, the church's spouse:
Now doth his ransom'd, happy bride,
Fruit of his anguish when he died,
Enjoy a true sabbatic rest,
In his communion blest.

850. T. 205.

GRACIOUS Lord—with one accord,
We're assembled in thy name;
Deign to hear—our fervent prayer,
Mercy is our only claim,
While with tears and blushing face
We our sins to thee confess,
And our hearts with thanks o'erflow
For the grace thou dost bestow.

851. T. 590.

JESUS, knit all our souls to thee,
Unite us all in one,
And in our meetings everywhere
Be thou our aim alone:
Reign thou sole monarch of our hearts,
Without a rival reign;
Till we with angels join above
To praise the Lamb once slain.

852.* T. 79.

O KING of peace, our Sovereign,
Thou shalt alone us govern;
Come, form us soon to be
To others an example,
The Holy Spirit's temple,
The Father's pleasure constantly.

2 O thou our first-born Brother,
Thou Master at the rudder
Who guid'st thy church, to thee
We hearts and hands deliver,
And promise thee for ever,
That we thy faithful souls will be.

853.* T. 185.

WE who here together are assembled,
Joining hearts and hands in one,
Bind ourselves with love that's undissembled,
Christ to love and serve alone:
O may our imperfect songs and praises [Jesus:
Be well-pleasing unto thee, Lord
Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

854.* T. 166.

WELCOME among thy flock of grace
With joyful acclamation,
Thou, whom our Shepherd we confess:
Come, feed thy congregation:
We own the doctrine of thy cross
To be our sole foundation;
Accept from every one of us
The deepest adoration.

2 Lord Jesus, to our hearts reveal
Thy grace and love unceasing;
Thy hand, once pierced with the nail,
Bestow on us a blessing,
That hand which to thy family,
With tender love's affection,
Ere thou ascendedst up on high,
Imparted benediction.

3 Unseen thou art, yet we by sight
Should scarce be more assured;
As yet thy glorious, heavenly light
Can't be by man endured:
The time will come, when these our eyes
Shall see thy face for ever;
Faith here the want of sight sup- [plies
In every true believer.

4 Ye who from Jesus Christ have stray'd,
And his communion slighted,
To him return, be not afraid,
You're graciously invited;
Come all, whatever be your case,
Come without hesitation,
He'll now impart to you, thro' grace,
Peace, pardon, and salvation.

5 O thou, who always dost abide
Thy body's Head and Saviour,
Who art the pilgrim's constant guide,
Direct thy servants ever:
O may they an example be
Unto thy congregation,
And in thy temple faithfully
Perform their ministration.

6 Thy statutes to thy church declare,
Thy truth be our confession;
Take of each member special care,
Bless pilgrims in their station:
In danger constantly defend
And aid thy chosen people;
Of all contention make an end;
Support the weak and feeble.

7 O thou, the church's Head and Lord,
Who as a shepherd leadest
Thy flock, and richly with thy word
And sacrament us feedest:
What shall we say? lost in amaze,
Our hearts bow down before thee;
For none sufficiently can praise,
Love, honour, or adore thee.

8 Our heavenly Father, hear our prayer:
By virtue of Christ's suffering,
In whom we all accepted are,
Receive us as thine offering:
To us the counsels of thy love,
Its depths, its heights unravel:
And may we all through mercy prove
The fruit of thy Son's travail.

9 O Spirit in the Godhead's throne,
Accept our adoration;
Thou ever didst attend the Son,
And aid his ministration;
Thou teachest us the way to bliss:
Keep under thy protection
That church of which He ruler is;
We'll follow thy direction.

855. T. 159.

ALL hail, our church's Elder dear,
Jesus, her glorious Head,
To thy disciples now appear,
As risen from the dead:
Let our rejoicing souls in thee
The tokens of thy passion see,
And hear thy gentle voice anew
Say, "Peace be unto you."

2 Remembering what our fathers told
Thou didst in their young day,
This solemn jubilee we hold,
That we, as then did they,

covenant may bind,
ıd strength, with heart
ind, [sea,
, in death, on land, o'er
follow thee.

work amidst the years;
ren still employ,
soils to sow in tears,
, to reap in joy;
ı the fields, the labourers

falling faith renew,
of thy servants, we
ings do through thee.

* T. 230.

l of our salvation,
church with supplica-

ppears before thy face;
erful love constrained,
thy death we life ob-
l, [praise:
hee glory, thanks, and
to our prayer,
; thee us prepare
due reverence; [feel,
can tell—what joy we
Lord, dost thyself re-

ıpproach with awe we
re,
hee our gates to enter;
, and bodies are thine

ery church division,
hy voice with deep im-
on,
ɔ bound to thee alone:
in each concern
ways humbly turn;
we insight
ıee—instructed be,
light the light we see.

ılly entreated
ervants, who are seated
face, tho' poor they are;
ıeir conferences
thy Spirit's influences,
; with them everywhere:
implore of thee,
constantly
y pleasure;
eas,—O Lord, redress,
thee there's no success.

4 Ruler of the congregations,
Which thou hast gather'd from all
nations, [lead;
We thee implore thy church to
Shepherd, who so kindly guidest
Thy flock, and over it presidest,
Thy sheep for ever tend and feed:
What glory and what grace
Will still in future days
Be unfolded, [his word,
When our good Lord,—who keeps
To the stray'd sheep will help af-
ford.

5 In the dust we sink before thee,
And for thy boundless love adore
thee; [own:
Thee, Lord, our All in all we
We, thy people, make confession,
Thy love is great, beyond expres-
sion,
Tho' to the world it be unknown;
Yes, 'tis no fancied fire,
We have what we desire
In us glowing;
That hidden flame—is still the same,
And speaks the source from whence
it came.

6 Thus our bliss will last for ever;
While we enjoy thy love and favour,
And safe beneath thy shadow rest,
We with joyful acclamation
Adore thee as thy congregation,
Thou art our Head and Lord con-
fess'd:
To thee, Ancient of Days,
Be honour, power, and praise
Now and ever:
Lord, grant that we—eternally
May put our trust alone in thee.

857. T. 341.

TO Christ we homage pay,
We covenant this day
Him to serve with all our strength,
Him to love with all our heart,
Him to follow, till at length
We obtain in heaven our part.

858.* T. 79.

INCLINE thine ear in favour
To us, most gracious Saviour,
Accept our promises:
Thy death, thy wounds, and passion
Abide our hearts' confession,
Till we shall see thee face to face

859.* T. 185.

HEAD and Ruler of thy congregation,
Which thou lov'st unspeakably,
And to whom thou oft a deep sensation
Giv'st of thy complacency;
O regard our hearts within us glowing, [o'erflowing,
And the contrite tears our eyes
While we blush with humble shame,
And adore thy holy name.

2 Jesus, great High-priest of our profession,
We in confidence draw near;
Condescend in mercy the confession
Of our grateful hearts to hear:
Thee we gladly own in every nation
Head and Master of thy congregation,
Conscious that in every place
Thou dispensest life and grace.

3 Thy blest people, trusting in thy merit,
On the earth's extended face,
From each other far, but one in spirit,
Sound with one accord thy praise:
May we never cease to make confession, [salvation;
That thy death 's the cause of our
We to thee, our Head and King,
Joyful Hallelujahs sing.

860. T. 97.

THOU, who so graciously didst lead,
Israel of old, from bondage freed,
And by thine own almighty hand
Didst guide them to the promis'd land, [day,
A cloud thy brightness veiling in the
By night thy pillar'd fire did mark their way;—

2 That mighty power thou then didst show,
Attends us still, where'er we go,
And we, tho' undeserving, share
Thy tender love, thy watchful care,
While we thy leadings faithfully pursue,
And keep the cloud and pillar still in view.

3 May we to thee, cleave,
Thy Holy Spirit ne
And love each oth
Thereby the scorn see,
That we are childre
A chosen people, bou blood.

861.* T

O MAKER of my so
My every hair's C
Who turn'st my tea
And heal'st my si
Chief Shepherd of th
Thy servants' only
The church's Lord a
Thou ever dost abi

862. T

O THOU God of our
Behold thy blood-b gation,
Assembled here b
Pondering on thy g
We would express feeling,
And joyful Hallelu
But when we in
Discern, how w
Thee, O Jesu
We blush for sh
Ours is the blam
But praise is due

2 Deeply conscious sion,
To thee we turn,
Assure us of thy
O root out whate'er
Thy Spirit's work o eth,
Each stumbling-b
Those who hav
Cause to return
Faithful Shep
With thee our
May we abide:
Preserve us, lest

863.

LORD, thy churc
Who dost rule th
Elder of this congre
We with humble ad
Thee, and thee a
Our chief Shephe

864.* T. 166.

WHEN our great Sovereign from on high,
Our Lord and Saviour, was aware
That he his chosen family, [care,
O'er whom he watch'd with tender
Would be constrained soon to leave;
He, fill'd with love and grief intense,
To them his farewell blessing gave,
Before his sufferings did commence.

2 Feeling before hand all the weight
Of those dire scenes of pain and woe,
Which he well knew did him await,
His love towards his own to show,
He water in a bason pour'd,
And wash'd his dear disciples' feet;
Their souls already by his word,
Save one, were cleansed every whit.

3 Lord Jesus Christ, we pray be near,
Forgive us all our trespasses;
With joy divine our spirits cheer,
Impart to us thy pardoning grace:
As our High-priest lift up thy hand,
That hand which once the nail pierc'd thro';
Thy mercy unto us extend,
Rich blessings upon all bestow.

4 Inspire our hearts with mutual love,
O may we truly humble be,
Thy faithful servants ever prove,
Who yield in all things joy to thee,
And in obedience to thy word
Would gladly wash each others' feet,
Thy blest example, gracious Lord,
To follow, finding always meet.

5 Sure as thou art the church's Head,
Sure as we dust and ashes are,
We are from condemnation freed
By faith in thee our Passover:
And while thy church on earth remains
To the blind world a spectacle,
Thy Holy Spirit in her reigns,
And thou dost in thy temple dwell.

865. T. 22.

THE peace of God, surpassing thought, [down;
From heaven into our hearts come
That peace on earth which Jesus brought, [crown:—
When, for the cross, he left his

2 That peace with God, which Jesus made,
Our Daysman and our Surety he,
Whose outstretch'd hands on both were laid,
The sinner and the Deity:—

3 That peace be ours; so shall we prove, [crease,
As faith, and hope, and love in-
That Christ's disciples live and move
In the pure element of peace.

4 Assembling here, an humble band,
Our covenantal pledge to take,
We pass the cup from hand to hand,
From heart to heart, for his dear sake.

5 Jesus, thyself to us draw nigh,
And speak thy salutation-word:
Say, "Peace be with you," while we cry,
Like those of old, "It is the Lord!"

866.* T. 22.

(RECEPTION LITURGY. A.)

Choir. IN the name of Jesus Christ our Lord,
The church's Head, by us ador'd,
The Brethren's congregation now
Into her fold receiveth you;—

2 With us in Jesus to be one,
To follow him, and him alone,
To enjoy his faithful shepherd-care,
And his reproach and joy to share.

3 O may our Lord, the God of grace,
Who gives you in his fold a place,
Own you his blood-bought property,
And lead and bless you constantly.

4 *Cong.* With heart and hand you now we own; [known,
The Lord, to whom your heart is
Cause your whole walk 'mongst us to be
His joy and your felicity.

5 The God of peace you sanctify,
With us to yield him praise and joy;
That spirit, soul, and body may
Be blameless till his perfect day.

867.* T. 22.

(RECEPTION LITURGY. B.)

Choir. THIS flock of Christ receiveth thee;
While, conscious of her poverty,
Before her Saviour she appears
With fervent sighs and contrite tears.

2 Yet doth her inmost soul rejoice,
Because she hears the Shepherd's voice,
And by her gracious Lord and Head
Is gently govern'd, train'd, and led.

3 *Min.* To thee the hand we freely give,
Into our covenant thee receive,
And one with us, now gladly own,
In Christ, who is our Head alone.

4 *Cong.* Enjoy, then, with the church, Christ's spouse,
The privileges of his house;
And in our joy, and grief, and care,
With us take thy allotted share.

5 As his redeem'd from this world's thrall,
Let us make sure our blessed call;
That, when the Bridegroom comes, we may
Be found wise virgins in that day.

XXXIV. THE SERVANTS OF CHRIST.

868.* T. 166.

HIGH on his everlasting throne,
The King of saints his work surveys,
Marks the dear souls he calls his own,
And smiles on his peculiar race:
He rests well pleas'd their toil to see:
Beneath his easy yoke they move,
With all their heart and strength agree
In the sweet labour of his love.

2 His eye the world at once looks
A vast uncultivated field; [thro',
Mountains and vales in ghastly show
A barren, uncouth prospect yield:
Clear'd of the thorns by civil care,
A few less hideous wastes are seen;
Yet still they all continue bare,
And not one spot of earth is green.

3 See, where the servants of their
A busy multitude, appear; [God,
For Jesus day and night employ'd,
His husbandry they toil to clear:
The love of Christ their hearts constrains, [hands;
And strengthens their unwearied
They spend their blood, and sweat, and pains,
To cultivate Immanuel's lands.

4 Alarm'd at their successful toil,
Satan and his wild spirits rage;
They labour to tear up, and spoil,
And blast the rising heritage:
In every wilderness they sow [mind;
The seed of death,—the carnal
They would not let one virtue grow,
Nor leave one seed of good behind.

5 Yet still the servants of their Lord
Look up, and calmly persevere;
Supported by the Master's word,
The adverse powers they scorn to fear;
Gladly their happy work pursue;
The labour of their hands is seen,
Their hands the face of earth renew,
Some spots at least are lively green.

6 To dig the ground they thus bestow
Their lives; from every soften'd clod
They gather out the stones, and sow
The immortal seed,—the Word of God:
They water it with tears & prayers,
Then long for the returning word:
Happy, if all their pains and cares
Can bring forth fruit to please their Lord.

7 Jesus their work delighted sees,
Their industry vouchsafes to crown;
He kindly gives the wish'd increase,
And sends the promis'd blessing down:
The sap of life, the Spirit's power,
He rains incessant from above,
He all his gracious fulness showers,
To perfect their great work of love.

8 He prospers all his servants' toils;
But of peculiar grace he chose
A flock, on whom his kindest smiles
And choicest blessings he bestows;
Devoted to their common Lord,—
True followers of the bleeding Lamb;
By God belov'd, by men abhorr'd,
Distinguish'd by the hidden name.

9 Here many faithful souls are found
With power of heavenly love endow'd,
Full of the light of life, and crown'd
As kings and priests, to serve their God: [shine,
With burning zeal for Christ they
Their body, soul, and spirit give,
Their wealth and life for Christ resign,
For Christ they gladly die or live.

10 What can we offer thee, O Lord,
For all the wonders of thy grace;
Fain would we thy great name record,
And worthily set forth thy praise:
Dear object of our faith and love,
To whom our more than all we owe,
Open the fountain from above,
And let it on our spirits flow.

11 So shall our lives thy power proclaim,
Thy grace for every sinner free,
Till all mankind shall know thy name,
Shall all stretch out their hands to thee:
Open a door, which earth and hell
May strive to shut, but strive in vain;
Grant that thy word may richly dwell
Among us, and our fruit remain.

12 O multiply thy sowers' seed,
And fruit we every hour shall bear; [spread,
Throughout the world thy Gospel
Thy everlasting grace declare:
We all, in perfect love renew'd,
Shall know the greatness of thy power,
Stand in the temple of our God
As pillars, and go out no more.

869.* T. 90.

PRAISE be to God the Holy Ghost,
Who Jesus in the heart displays,
That he the numerous faithful host
Of bless'd departed witnesses,
Who now in heaven are perfected,
To Christ by his instruction led.

2 Christ crucified we own as God,
Tho' we were scorn'd by all mankind;
He is our motto most avow'd; [kind,
To such in spirit we are join'd,
And them as brethren gladly own,
Who by this Shibboleth are known.

3 He who was scorn'd upon the tree,
He whom his nation still disown,
Who marks with glorious infamy
All who are as his followers known;
He is the church's Lord and Head,
By whom we graciously are led.

4 We stand unto this very hour
In one firm bond of peace & love
We are at enmity no more,
But reconcil'd to God above;
As children we by him are own'd,
Since Christ for all our sins aton'd.

5 All ye who gospel-preachers are,
Adhere to Jesus crucified,
And watch with unremitting care,
That you in your first love abide
Whoe'er forsakes it can't but feel
A want of apostolic zeal.

6 Heralds of grace would ye commence,
Of grace first self-experienc'd be;
And by the gospel you dispense,
Yourselves be reconcil'd and free;
When pardon, peace, & life you find,
Then publish it to all mankind.

7 We join the ransom'd church of God, [kled train,
His blood-bought, blood-besprin-
To publish the good news abroad,
That only thro' the Lamb once slain
The world may gain a full release
From all their sins, & endless grace.

8 Christ's ransom'd people rest enjoy,
Upon his arm they lean in peace;
To follow him is their employ,
In this most blessed time of grace:
They preach their Saviour crucified,
Determin'd nought to know beside.

9 In life they witness this with power, [heart;
That strikes and fastens in the
And when, arrived at life's last hour,
They from this world in peace depart,
Their dying looks, serene and fair,
Bear witness that they Christians are.

870.* T. 582.

A MESSENGER of peace
No higher pleasure knows,
Than to direct the human race
To flee to Jesus' cross;

He points to Jesus' wounds
And precious cleansing blood;
The source whence life to us re-
The fountain of all good. [dounds,

2 Servant of God, be fill'd
With Jesus' love alone,
Upon a sure foundation build,
On Christ the corner stone:
By faith in him abide,
Rejoicing with his saints;
To him with confidence, when tried,
Make known all thy complaints.

3 A cheerful life enjoy,
A life of faith in God,
An interest, nothing can destroy,
In Christ's atoning blood;
Then, tho' the heathen rage,
And devils envious roar,
The Saviour's grace in every age
Extol for evermore.

871. T. 90.

THE doctrine of our dying Lord,
The faith he on Mount Calvary seal'd
We sign, asserting every word
Which in his gospel is reveal'd,
As truth divine; and curs'd are they
Who add thereto or take away.

2 We steadfastly this truth maintain,
That none is righteous, no, not one;
That in the Lamb, for sinners slain,
We 're justified by faith alone;
And all who in his name believe,
Christ, and his righteousness, receive.

3 Our works and merits we disclaim,
Opposing all self-righteousness,
Ev'n our best actions we condemn
As ineffectual, and confess
Whoe'er thereon doth place his trust,
And not on Jesus, will be lost.

4 Christ is our Master, Lord & God,
The fulness of the Three in One;
life, death, righteousness, and blood,
Our faith's foundation are alone,
His Godhead and his death shall be
Our theme to all eternity.

5 On him we'll venture all we have,
Our lives, our all to him we owe;
None else is able us to save,
Nought but the Saviour will we know; [hand,
This we subscribe with heart and
Resolv'd thro' grace thereby to stand,

6 This now, with heaven's resplendent host,
We echo thro' the church of God:
Among the heathen make our boast
Of Jesus' saving death and blood:
We loud like many waters join
In showing forth his love divine.

872. T. 22.

POUR out thy Spirit from on high;
Lord, thine assembled servants bless;
Graces & gifts to each supply, [ness.
And clothe us with thy righteous-

2 Within thy temple where we stand,
To teach the truth, as taught by thee,
Saviour, like stars in thy right hand,
The angels of the churches be.

3 Wisdom, & zeal, & faith impart,
Firmness with meekness from above:—
To bear thy people on our heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love:—

4 To watch & pray, & never faint,
By day and night strict guard to keep;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish thy lambs, and feed thy sheep.

5 Then, when our work is finish'd here,
In humble hope our charge resign:
When the chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God, may they and we be thine.

873. T. 595.

YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame:
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,
For awful is his name.

3 Watch: 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak, he 's near:
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found:
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crown'd.

5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With his own royal hand, [head
And raise that favour'd servant's
Amidst the angelic band.

874. T. 14.

O, HOW should those be clean, who bear
The vessels of the Lord: [prayer,
How should those give themselves to
Who minister his Word.

2 Cleanse me, O Lord,—my head, my feet,
And a pure heart induce,
That I may be a vessel meet
For thy most holy use.

3 O may the beamings of thy grace,
Reflected on my mien,
When call'd a sinful world to face,
Show where my soul has been.

4 Then shall I not be greatly mov'd
By envy or applause,
Content to be by thee approv'd,
And glorying in thy cause.

875.* T. 22.

SHALL I, thro' fear of feeble man,
The Spirit's fire in me restrain?
Aw'd by a mortal's frown, shall I
Conceal the word of God, most High?

Shall I, to soothe the unholy throng? [tongue;
Soften thy truth, and smooth my
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee
The cross endur'd, my God, by thee?

No, fearless 'll in deed and word
Witness of thee, my gracious Lord
My life and blood I here present,
If for thy truth they may be spent.

4 For this let men revile my name,
No cross I shun, fear no shame;
no reproach nor sufferings dread;
Is Christ with me, I 'm not afraid.

5 Give me thy strength, O God of power; [roar,
Then, let winds blow, or thunders
I need not fear by sea or land,
For thou, my God, wilt by me stand.

876.* T. 166.

WE often in our course thro' time
Have rugged roads to travel;
Faith's fortitude must sometimes
And paths uneven level: [climb,
But Jesus, our kind Comforter,
Who is at all times present,
Revives the weary traveller
Again by ways more pleasant.

2 O thou, the sole defence and aid
Of all the faint and feeble,
Thou strong support in time of need,
And Saviour of thy people;
Uphold us, Lord, most powerfully
With thy divine assistance,
And grant us constant victory
When meeting with resistance.

3 Body and soul we offer thee,
For thy blest service ready;
We promise thee fidelity
And loyalty most steady
Thou surely wilt thy cause maintain,
Nor leave thy work unfinish'd;
Thy servants many conquests gain,
Tho' in appearance vanquish'd.

877. T. 56.

YE who called :||: to Christ's service are, [prayer;
Join together :||: both in work and
Venture all on him, our Lord,
Who assures us in his word,
We are always :||: objects of his care.

2 Showers of blessing :||: from the Lord proceed, [need;
Strength supplying :||: in the time of
For no servant of our King
Ever lacked anything:
He will never :||: break the bruised reed.

3 Lord have mercy :||: on each land and place, [word of grace;
Where thy servants :||: preach the
Life and power on them bestow,
Them with needful strength endow,
That with boldness :||: they may thee confess.

4 May we faithful :||: in our service be,
Truly careful :||: in our ministry;
Keep us to thy church fast bound,
In the faith preserve us sound,
Often weeping :||: grateful tears 'fore thee.

878.* T. 14.

LORD Jesus, who hast called us
To magnify thy name,
And preach the doctrine of thy cross
Amidst reproach and shame;—

2 We thee entreat with one accord,
Thy ministers prepare, [word,
To lead thy flock, and preach thy
With meekness, zeal, and care.

3 Nought can we do without thy aid,
But by thy power we know,
Strong out of weakness we are made,
And conquer where we go.

879.* T. 583.

SINNERS' Redeemer, gracious
Lamb of God, [thy blood,
We thy poor children, purchas'd by
With gratitude acknowledge, that
we share [ing care.
Thy boundless favour and protect-

2 From day to day may we with
rapture feel [seal,
Thy life, thy unction, & thy Spirit's
The powerful drawings of thy love
and grace, [faithfulness.
And zeal to serve thy cause with

3 With each of us fulfil thy gracious
aim,
That we, thy servants, may exalt
thy name;
And, strong in faith, may joyfully
declare [where.
The greatness of thy ransom every-

4 We own our insufficiency, to bear
The weighty charge committed to
our care; [cause defend,
To thee, who dost thy people's
We the concerns of thy whole church
commend.

880. T. 166.

O GLORIOUS Master of thy house,
Thou know'st the thoughts of
every breast;
To thee each servant gladly goes,
Like Noah's dove for peace and
rest:
Indeed the waters overflow
The guilty world, and us with-
stand;
Few will our mind and purpose
know, [mand.
Few comprehend thy bless'd com-

2 But we can hope thy word and
grace
Will soften many a heart of stone:
What means can win the human
race? [have won:
The same which our poor hearts

Tho' carnal reason stan
Oppos'd, the wounde
files
To he bless'd doctrine
And all-atoning sacri

3 Thy powerful presenc
play,
Or else in vain the su
Thou art our life, ou
way,
We have no comfort
Vouchsafe to us thy un
Where'er obedient to
We go, thy help to us
And ever be our All

881.* T.

REDEEMER of mank
all grace,
Pour fire and Spirit
nesses,
Preaching thy salvation
strained: [y
Thus thousands more f
By thy bless

2 O may thy ransom'd p
where
Of this great truth at a
That whoe'er believetl
redemption
May find free grace, an
From servin

3 Our elders and all otl
bless,
To all their underts
Gracious Lord, afford
Spirit's unction,
That they may faithful
To which th

4 Grant none amongst
tive be,
Enable us to serve thee
Render thou successfu
and action
Which we perform, Lor
And in thy

5 Let more unto thy ch
ed be
In every quarter, to
Here, and o'er the oce
stations;
And, O impart to the
Thy saving

T. 22.

with thy servants, Lord,
hee with one accord;
strengthen us anew,
hat in thy name we do.

all thy perfect will
id and to fulfil;
insight fails give light;
ect our steps aright.

joy be our strength and

y from day to day;
s and our activity
merits hallow'd be.

* T. 146.

t thy servants grace,
il gifts and unction,
ie faithfulness [tion;
discharge their func-
gs as they ought
ually be done;
ccess, when wrought,
t vouchsafe to crown.

ree, bless them all,
er their endeavour,
ortant call
hee, gracious Saviour:
t to our prayers,
wilt uphold
ministers
eemed fold.

* T. 26.

il Lord, thyself reveal;
contrite tears o'erflow,
h gratitude doth glow,
tells not what I feel.

what thy own mind
s, [sess,
thy children must pos-
all serve thee with suc-

h with thy yoke agrees.

lowly, faithful mind,
nce & undauntedness;
weak endeavours bless,
est may be combin'd.

inly cheerful heart,
d with thy blood, made

my works be seen,
sole possessor art.

5 Grant me to know thy blessed ways;
With all both joy & grief to share;
And lips thy mercy to declare
To those who mourning seek thy face.

885.* T. 185.

SINCE our Saviour call'd us to in-
Everlasting happiness, [herit
And without the unction of his Spirit
Toward the mark we cannot press;
Grant us therefore, Holy Ghost, the
favour, [viour,
Both in doctrine and in our beha-
By thee to be taught and led,
Till in Christ we're perfected.

2 Faithful Lord, my only joy and pleasure
Shall remain, while here I stay,
Thee, my matchless Friend & high-
est Treasure,
To adore, serve, and obey: [ble,
Tho' I in myself am weak and fee-
Yet I trust thy grace will me enable,
By obedience to thy will,
All thy purpose to fulfil.

886.* T. 228.

BODY and soul 's at thy command,
And we with gladness ready stand
To serve thy name, Lord Jesus:
Since thy bless'd Spirit did explain
Unto our hearts, why thou wast
slain, [us:
Nought else on earth can please
O no,—although
We are feeble—and unstable,
Thou 'rt our treasure,
And to serve thee is our pleasure.

2 Unto ourselves no praise is due;
And should we even something do,
That in thy sight were pleasing,
To thee we render all the praise;
Thou giv'st thereto enabling grace,
And grantest us thy blessing:
Unless—thy grace
Sway our nature,—every creature
Is unwilling
Aught that 's good to be fulfilling.

887.* T. 166.

TAKE me into thy hands anew,
Out of which none is plucked,
By which thy children are brought
through,
And servants are conducted.

Lord Jesus, lead and bless thou me
In every future station,
That I may serve thee faithfully
Until my consummation.

2 With mouth and hand I give to
Myself as thy own booty; [thee
To increase each talent thou gav'st
Shall be my pleasant duty: [me
O let my soul ne'er moved be
From thee, my faithful Saviour;
Both late and early show to me
Thy mercy and thy favour.

888. T. 39.

LORD, grant us, tho' deeply abased
with shame,
With true Christian courage to act
in thy name;
In thy blessed work may we always
abound, [be crown'd.
And let with success all our labour

2 Give grace, that as brethren we
join hands in love,
Engaging to thee ever faithful to
prove,
Where'er to thy service appointed
we stand,
To sow or to reap, at thy call and
command.

889.* T. 4.

O JESUS, my Lord,
For ever ador'd,
My portion, my all, [fall.
At thy holy feet with abasement I

2 As sure as I prove
Thy mercy and love
To me, thy poor child,
And am through thy sufferings to
God reconcil'd,—

3 So sure may I be
Devoted to thee,
And cheerfully stand,
Prepar'd to comply with thy every
command.

4 Keep me thro' thy power
So minded each hour,
That I nought beside
May know but thee only, and thee
crucified.

5 For ever be blest,
Thou source of true rest;
Thanks be to thy hand,
Which leads me, and safely will
lead to the end.

6 Now am I, tho' dust,
Thy property just,
With thee one in heart;
May nought from thy love me, poor
sinner, e'er part.

7 Soul, spirit, and mind
To thee be resign'd,
Thy throne there erect,
Till thou thy whole purpose in me
canst effect.

8 Whatever I do
With thy blood bedew;
May every thought be
Intent on enjoying communion with
thee.

9 Make me thine abode,
A temple of God,
A vessel of grace,
Prepar'd for thy service, and form'd
to thy praise.

10 The covenant is made
With thee as my head:
Lord, grant my request,
To love thee and serve thee, till with
thee I rest.

890.* T. 97.

ATTEND, Lord Jesus, to my
prayer,
And for thy service me prepare;
Thou know'st the frailty of my
heart,
Thy unction unto me impart;
For vain were all my zeal and faith-
fulness, [grace.
Unless supported by thy aiding

2 May I in thy communion blest
Enjoy an undisturbed rest;
Make soul and body thine abode,
A temple of the living God:
Thus, Lord, for thy appearing may
I wait, [translate.
When thou to perfect bliss shalt me

891.* T. 14.

O GRANT thy servant, thro' thy
An understanding heart, [grace,
Thy dealings with thy church to
And counsel to impart. [trace,

2 With heavenly wisdom me endow,
Thy peace O may I feel;
Presence of mind on me bestow,
To execute thy will.

n'd in the inner
y aid, [man,
s aim obtain,
proceed.

T. 9.

thy chosen few,
follow;
hate'er we do,
to hallow.

ore and more
beauty:
and the power
duty.

ith willing feet
venture;
makes all sweet,
e enter.

T. 22.

his grace bestow,
e we may do,
l a willing mind,
s assign'd.

lled by thy love,
gs may faithful

wish to be
into thee.

T. 155.

vice, Lord,
congregation,

pinted place

ervice stable,
aithful, able,
end our race.

T. 166.

ess-spirit rest,
ongregation,
nspire each breast
salvation:
se faithfulness
are able;
is thy grace,
pport the feeble.

T. 79.

we will follow thee;
ce, bend the knee
ord and Head:
ely every thing,
O Christ, our King,
we will be led,

897. T. 590.

O GLORIOUS Master of thy house,
Thy chosen flock's defence,
Upon thee stay'd, my mind is kept
At ease, tho' in suspense:
Most graciously I 'm onward led
Beneath thy tender care;
Thy arm prepares my way, thine eye
Looks out before me far.

898.* T. 146.

O BLESS the ministry
To which I am appointed;
'Midst weakness may I be
With power divine anointed:
A lowly mind bestow,
Obedient, sway'd by grace;
Give me thy will to know,
Then will my works thee praise.

899.* T. 97.

THOU Master of thy family,
In humble faith we look to thee;
Dispose our hearts, thy blessed
With resignation to fulfil: [will
Call forth thy servants, grant them
needful grace,
And say to each, "I leave with thee
my peace."

900.* T. 232.

JESUS, who died upon the cross,
And shed his precious blood for us,
(To God a pure oblation,)
Is the bless'd object of our faith;
We show the virtue of his death,
Of him we make confession;
O may his love our hearts inspire,
And touch our lips with hallow'd
Led by his Spirit all our days, [fire:
May we set forth his matchless
praise;
Thus will the Lord
His due reward
Well-pleas'd regard,
Receiving honour thro' our word.

901.* T. 205.

LET thy presence go with me,
Saviour, else I dare not move;
With thy aid and led by thee
I will go, constrain'd by love;
Serve thy cause with all my might,
Deeming every burden light;
And, if favour'd with success,
To thee render all the praise.

902.* T. 14.

THE day will come, when Jesus Christ,
The righteous Judge declar'd,
Will be his servants' crown of joy,
Their endless, great reward.

2 Meanwhile they tread the narrow path,
From worldly fetters freed;
Obedient to their Lord, in hope
They sow the gospel-seed.

XXXV. THE SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

903.* T. 22.

ALL is the Lord's; the spacious earth
Sets his creative wisdom forth;
What man of all the human race
Is not an object of his grace?

2 Gladly our life and blood we spend,
To serve the Lord, our heavenly [Friend;
Ourselves to him an offering give,
Who tasted death that we might live.

3 What true disciple e'er would choose
At home to follow selfish views,
If, tho' with hardship and with pain,
One soul for Jesus he might gain?

4 God sends you forth,—his will be done,
Your destin'd race with patience [run;
To all mankind his word declare,
Christ's ransom publish everywhere.

5 But lay your own foundation sure,
Be clean in heart, in spirit poor,
Devoted wholly to the Lord;
Then will he needful strength afford.

6 Fall down in faith beneath his cross,
Cry, God be merciful to us;
Lord, let us hear thy cheering voice,
And ever in thy name rejoice.

904.* T. 590.

IS this indeed our happy lot,
To exalt thee slaughter'd Lamb?
Who art thou? who can tell aright
Thy great and glorious name?
And who are we, that we should take
This mighty task in hand?
We, helpless sinners, poor and vile;
Sure we must blushing stand.

2 Yet we are thine, most gracious King;
To thee our hearts are bound:
Our knowledge yet extends not far,
O grant us deeper ground,
That each beholder may in us
Thy image clearly trace,
And in our words and walk discern
That we are led by grace.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, to us dispense,
Thy blessing on us pour;
Lift up thy gracious countenance
Upon us evermore:
O may we fully know thy mind,
Thy saving word proclaim,
That many heathen-tribes may find
Salvation in thy name.

4 In these our days exalt thy grace,
Thy precious gospel spread;
That for the travail of thy soul
Thou mayst behold thy seed:
O may thy knowledge fill the earth;
Increase the number still
Of those who in thy word believe,
And do thy holy will.

5 Thanks, Jesus, for thy sacred blood,
That precious healing stream;
All without this is cold and dead,
However good it seem:
That virtue is of no avail,
Which takes not hence its rise;
Thy blood were else of no effect,
That blood of so great price.

6 Lord, by thy Spirit us prepare
To follow thy command,
To execute thy utmost aim,
And in thy presence stand,
As servants willing to be us'd,
Who in thy work delight,
And offer freely praise and prayer,
As incense, day and night.

7 Hereto we cheerful say, Amen;
We have this truth avow'd,
That we in spirit, body, soul,
Are bound to serve our God,
Who touch'd, & drew, & won'd us,
And conquer'd us by love;
To him we have engag'd [illegible]
O may we faithful prove.

.* T. 166.

'e highly magnify
thy saving Jesus' name:
at prompted thee to die
o all mankind proclaim:
the sparks of grace arise,
indle many a lifeless
;
it the needy sinner's cries
on freely dost impart.

to thy cause but true,
obedient to thy will,
race thou wilt bestow,
ghts of peace towards us
:
, and from ourselves we
,
on thy almighty arm;
our souls in constant
,
er us from every harm.

.* T. 22.

t warfare here below
perience daily show,
weakness, thro' thy aid,
h divine is perfected.

hy blessing how could we
pleasing unto thee?
by experience sing,
ath power, & fruit doth
;
d we preach in every
, [grace,
r's boundless love and
ands who are yet en-
l,
ese gospel-times be sav'd.

but a small beginning
,
still o'ercast with shade:
, thou Sun of righteous-
[bless.
ing beams the nations
we to mankind proclaim
ove and precious name,
y servants' weakness,

t Spirit, grace, and word.

e harvest, labourers send,
are their lives to spend,
heat and chilling cold,
e heathen to thy fold.

7 When all our labour here is o'er,
And when our light shall burn no more,
When our endeavours have an end,
Then let our souls to thee ascend.

907.* T. 114.

THOU Saviour of the world, great Mediator,
O mayst thou for the travail of thy soul
Behold thy seed extend from pole to pole:
Thy boundless mercy show to every creature;
With old and young thy gracious aim obtain;
Thy prayers and tears can never plead in vain.

2 Thy glorious gospel spread thro' every nation;
Give us an open door, thy saving name
In the most distant regions to proclaim,
With power, and with the Spirit's demonstration;
And grant us joyfully in every land
To see thy pleasure prosper in our hand.

908. T. 74.

THINK on our brethren, Lord,
Who preach the gospel-word,
In spirit free and bold,
In hunger, heat, and cold:
Thou art their strength and shield,
Help them to win the field.

2 Give us an open door,
And spirit, grace, and power,
To tell what thou hast done
For mankind to atone:
That thus in every place
We may declare thy grace.

3 O Lord, before us go;
To every sinner show
What need he hath of thee,
And then most powerfully
Convince each human heart,
That thou the Saviour art.

4 O let thy strength and might
Subdue the enemy's spite:
Our weakness well thou know'st;
Of nothing we can boast
But that we trust thy word,
And know thou art our Lord.

5 Our weak endeavours bless,
And crown them with success:
Thou Workman great and wise,
Who shall thy work despise?
A tool employ'd by thee
Can wonders do, we see.

909.* T. 97.

THE Lord himself gave forth the word; Lord:
We preach most gladly Christ the Lord;
May thousands, Lord, thy voice obey,
And turn to thee without delay;
To those who hear us grant an open ear,
And when we point thee out, do [thou appear.

2 'Tis the desire of all our hearts,
That in the earth's remotest parts
The love of God to all mankind
Be preach'd to heathen base and blind;
For Jesus saves from sin all who believe,
And pardon offer'd thro' his blood [receive.

3 Thanks, adoration, glory, praise,
To Christ we render for his grace;
With every breath may we proclaim
His goodness and extol his name:
O Lord, thy knowledge spread both far and near,
May all in thy redemption have a [share.

910. T. 97.

AS 'twas of old, we now may trace,
In these most blessed times of grace,
How the reviving gospel-sound
Of blood-bought grace is spreading round:
We see with joy the work of God increase,
And thousands who thro' Jesus find [release.

2 We see in hearts as cold as ice
The Sun of righteousness arise,
And that his all-enlivening rays
Of Satan's slaves make sons of grace,
Who are increasing daily more and more,
And who the slaughter'd Lamb with us adore.

3 Great is the harvest, truly great;
The Gentiles, for thy advent wait;
Saviour, thy word of promise keep,
And send thy servants forth to reap;
Yea, hosts of faithful witnesses prepare,
Who from experience may thy truth declare.

911. T. 22.

LORD, at thy feet amaz'd we sink,
When on thy wondrous grace we think,
Which now so strikingly appears,
The glory of this vale of tears.

2 The gospel in these blessed days,
Throughout the earth its beams displays;
Nations that never heard of thee,
Thy great salvation shout to see.

3 That mystery, from ages seal'd,
God by his Spirit hath reveal'd,
That heavenly thrones and powers might know
God's wisdom by the church below.

4 Tho' hated, tho' despis'd, & mean,
Yet while we on thy mercy lean,
Let nations rage, let devils roar,
We will confess thee evermore.

912. T. 221.

THE springs of salvation from Christ, the rock, bursting,
And flowing through the wilderness,
Refresh and enliven his heritage [thirsting;
Abundant are the showers of grace:
As rain, overstreaming the parched ground,
With plenty now teeming, spreads [verdure round,
The promised blessing its influence diffuses,
And fruit, to the husbandman grateful, produces.

2 "I 'll bless thee and thou shalt be set for a blessing,"
Thus saith the Lord, "to all around:"
O may we in grace and in number increasing,
In faith, which works by love, abound:
Upon thy grace founded immovably,
And rooted and grounded in love to thee:
Thus shall we in doctrine, in word, and behaviour,
To others of life unto life prove a sa- [vour.

913.* T. 583.

THE earth 's the Lord's; to cultivate the land
And sow the gospel-seed we ready stand;
In hope, that for his travail Christ may see
A rich reward, and reap abundantly.

2 O Lord, make clear what thou wouldst have us do,
The path thou shalt point out, we will pursue;
And since thy each command implies success, [boldly press.
Thro' rough and untried roads we

3 May many wild, uncultivated parts, [then's hearts,
Where Satan bears the sway in hea-
Bear fruit abundantly to thee, O Lord, [word.
And thousands be converted by thy

914.* T. 205.

WOULD the world our passport see,
By which we free entrance gain,
Or ask our authority,
We reply, "The Lamb was slain:"
This is everywhere our boast;
He that higher soars is lost:
For that powerful word we raise,
Christ, to thee eternal praise.

2 Everywhere with shoutings loud,
Shouts that shake the gates of hell,
Thy anointed witness-cloud
Of thy great redemption tell:
Are our door-posts, Lamb of God,
Sprinkled with atoning blood,
By its virtue we shall be
From the dread destroyer free.

915.* T. 136.

GOD'S boundless grace
Preserves each faithful servant:
All share his aid; in cold and heat most fervent,
'Midst ice and rocks,
Or on the stormy seas, [tion;
Body and soul are under his direc-
The shadow of his wings affords complete protection:
The Lord will be about our ways,
O boundless grace.

2 Our life, our death,
Be to thy joy and honour,
Who art of life and each good gift
We say, Amen; [the donor:
Thou Author of our faith,
Thy name be glorified in our behaviour:
Whether our pilgrimage be rough or smooth, dear Saviour,
Be thou our strength while we have
Our life in death. [breath,

916.* T. 221.

WITH fire and with spirit endow'd every moment,
Ye ministers of Christ confess'd,
Go forth and proclaim ye the word of atonement, [press'd
Both far and near; and when op-
By hardships and trials, be bold in God, [and blood:
And gladly for him spend your life
'Midst tempests & billows, and thro' deserts go, [then to sow.
The seed of the gospel 'mongst hea-

917.* T. 205.

GROUNDED on the eternal Rock,
Jesus Christ, his church's stay,
Strong and firm 'midst every shock,
Humble, but without dismay;
Such the pilgrim who in faith
Safely walks the narrow path:
He proceeds from grace to grace,
Till with joy he ends his race.

2 More and more our joys increase,
As we humbly travel on;
Jesus gives abundant grace,
While we lean on him alone:
Thro' the virtue of his blood,
Source of peace and every good,
We preserve a cheerful mind,
His blest will to do inclin'd.

3 Then we suit ourselves to those
Who with us yoke-fellows are,
Glad to soften all their woes,
Glad their every joy to share:
If to Christ, the Vine, we cleave,
Daily strength from him receive,
Thro' his power we shall produce
Goodly fruit, matur'd for use.

918.* T. 582.

AMBASSADORS of Christ,
Know ye the way you go?
It is a path not strew'd with flowers,
But yielding thorns and woe:
All who Christ crucified
Their only Saviour own,
Meet often with such treatment base,
As to their Lord was shown.

2 Only against offence
With circumspection guard;
By craft or force in every place
The foe is striving hard
God's work to overthrow,
That in the trying hour
The servants of the Lord may fall
Bereft of faith and power.

3 But see, the fields are white;
Go therefore, labourers, go,
The Lord leads on to victory,
His power and grace you know:
Christ, who was crucified,
Of all is sovereign Lord,
He is the captain of the host,
We conquer through his word.

919. T. 11.

BRETHREN, what do you desire?
After what do you aspire?
Whither do your labours tend?—
To preach Christ the sinners' friend.

2 Seems this subject ever new?
Can you give it praises due?
Ne'er be weary to proclaim
Jesus' lovely, saving name.

3 Never, never will we cease
To proclaim the news of peace,
Never, till our latest breath;
Fervent, faithful unto death.

920.* T. 79.

GO, witness of the suffering
Of Christ, who as our offering
Our guilt and curse did bear;
Proclaim his great salvation
To many a heathen nation,
And spread his gospel everywhere.

921.* T. 205.

WARRIOR, on thy station stand,
Faithful to thy Saviour's call,
With the shield of faith in hand,
Fearless, let what may befall:
Nothing fill thee with dismay,
Hunger, toil, or length of way:
In the strength of Jesus boast;
Never, never quit thy post.

922.* T. 185.

WHAT affords the Christian warrior vigour, [sands,
Who climbs rocks or sinks in
Braving now of northern storms the rigour,
Fainting then in southern lands?
Here no care avails, no circumspection, [tion,
But, depending on his Lord's protec-
In his heavenly armour clad,
He moves on serene and glad.

923.

HOW are thy serva
Lord,
How sure is their
Eternal Wisdom is t
Their shield Omni

2 In foreign realms
Supported by thy
Through burning c
unhurt,
And breathe in tai

3 Thy mercy sweete
Makes every regic
Where on the moun
claim
Thy reign, O Prin

4 The love of Chri
them,
They plant sweet
Successfully on icy
And in eternal sn

5 In midst of danger
Thy goodness the
And praise thee for t
And humbly hope

924.* T

URG'D by love, on
To the fallen hum
We will publish Chr
And declare his
grace;
To display him—anc
In his suffering form
Be our aim and plea

925. T

FATHER of boun
Thou hast in part
Thy promise made t
In God incarnate
A few from every
At first to Salem c
And saw the wonder
And saw the tong

2 Yet still we wai
The coming of ou
The full accomplish
Of thy prophetic
Thy promise deep
In unexhausted g
And new-discover'd
To sing their Savi

3 Belov'd for Jesus' sake,
By him redeem'd of old,
All nations must come in, and make
One undivided fold:
While gather'd in by thee,
And perfected in one,
They all, at once, thy glory see,
In thine eternal Son.

926.* T. 155.

O WHAT praise in highest strain,
By the ransom'd host in heaven
Will be given
To him who brought us to God
By his blood,
When of every tongue and nation
There will be with exultation
But one flock & Shepherd known.

2 Amen, Jesus' words are true,
Surely he his gracious promise
Will accomplish;
Ye his servants, ready stand
In each land,
Yea, in the most distant places,
Till he comes, to sound his praises,
And make known his saving name.

927. T. 22.

OH, why should Israel's sons, once blest,
Still roam the scorning world [around,
Disown'd of heaven, by man oppress'd,
Outcasts from Zion's hallowed [ground?

2 O God of Israel, view their race;
Back to thy fold the wanderers bring:
Teach them to seek thy slighted grace;
To hail in Christ their promis'd [King.

3 The veil of darkness rend in twain,
Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light:
The sever'd olive-branch again
Back to its parent stock unite.

4 While Judah views his birthright gone,
With contrite shame his bosom [move,
The Saviour he denied—to own,
The Lord he crucified—to love.

5 Haste, glorious day, expected long,
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall raise,
With eager feet one temple throng,
One God with grateful rapture praise.

928. T. 151.

OH that the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come;
To heal his ancient nation,
To lead his outcasts home:
How long, the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

2 Let fall thy rod of terror;
Thy saving grace impart:
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fetter'd heart:
Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind thy church to thee.

929.* T. 22.

WHEN shall thine hour, dear Jesus, come,
That Israel's sons shall be brought [home;
When shall they in thy name confide,
Whom once their fathers crucified?

2 When shall that hour of grace appear,
That rends their veil as Christ draws [near;
When shall they feel what Thomas felt,
When 'fore his wounded side he [knelt?

3 Then, Father, all thy family
Shall in thy house assembled be,
And bless the Lamb who once was slain;
Come soon, Lord Jesus, come: Amen.

930. T. 590.

LORD, to thy people aid dispense,
Their shield and portion be,
And let their lives the world convince
That they belong to thee:
To bear thy truth to distant parts,
Thy chosen servants call;
Reveal thy grace to heathen hearts,
Thy grace extend to all.

931. T. 199.

SEND out thy light & truth, O God
With sound of trumpet from
above;
Break not the nations with thy
But draw them as with cords of
love:

Justice and mercy meet,
The work is well begun;
Through every clime, their feet,
Who bring salvation, run;
In earth as heaven, thy will be done.

2 Before thee every idol fall,
Rend the false Prophet's veil of lies;
The fulness of the Gentiles call;
Be Israel sav'd, let Jacob rise;
Thy kingdom come indeed,
Thy church with union bless,
All Scripture be her creed,
And every tongue confess
One Lord,—the Lord our righteousness.

3 Now, for the travail of his soul,
Messiah's peaceful reign advance;
From sun to sun, from pole to pole,
He claims his pledg'd inheritance:
O thou Most Mighty, gird
Thy sword upon thy thigh,
That two-edg'd sword, thy Word,
By which thy foes shall die,—
Then spring, new-born, beneath thine eye.

4 So perish all thine enemies!
Their enmity alone be slain;
Them, in the arms of mercy seize,
Breathe, and their souls shall come again:
So may thy friends at length,
Oft smitten, oft laid low,
Forth, like the sun in strength,
Conquering, to conquer go,—
Till to thy throne all nations flow.

932. T. 22.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

933. T. 151.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son,
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun:
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

3 Arabia's desert-ranger
To him shall bow the knee;
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see:
With offerings of devotion
Ships from the isles shall meet,
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at his feet.

4 Kings shall fall down before him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing:
For he shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing can soar.

5 For him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,—
A kingdom without end:
The mountain-dews shall nourish
A seed in weakness sown,
Whose seed shall spread & flourish,
And shake like Lebanon.

6 O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest;

The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove:
His name shall stand for ever,
That name to us is—Love.

934. T. 151.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted,
The lamp of light deny?
Salvation, O, salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learn'd Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

935. T. 22.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone:
He can create and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

3 Enter his gates with thankful songs,
And in his courts your voices raise:
Let earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Sound forth, almighty Lord, thy praise.

4 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love,
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

936. T. 195.

LORD God, our salvation,
Let thy grace and favour
Rest upon thy church for ever:
Jesus, thee to follow
Be our blessed function;
Grant us all thy Spirit's unction,
To declare—everywhere
The complete salvation,
Purchas'd by thy passion.

937.* T. 90.

CHRIST JESUS is that precious grain,
Which fell into the ground and died;
Now since he for our sins was slain,
He doth no more alone abide,
But for the travail of his soul
His seed appears from pole to pole.

938. T. 22.

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Thro' every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

XXXVI. HOLY BAPTISM.

939. T. 58.

WHEN we baptize a sinner in Christ's death,
Then is the blood and water his true bath:
Not with water only came the Lord Jesus;
He came with water and with blood to bless us:
Praise be to God.

2 Seen is the water by our mortal eyes;
On Jesus' blood not seen our faith relies:
We are well persuaded this fountain cleanses
Polluted sinners, and true grace dispenses
To live to him.

3 This precious blood is full of energy, [ually;
It washes clean and cures effect-
And the Holy Spirit, unto us tender'd, [render'd
Bears witness powerfully that we are Children of God.

4 O come then, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, [boast;
While we of Jesus' bitter passion
While on him relying, we are baptizing [be rising
This sinner in Christ's death, that *he* With Jesus too.

5 Besprinkle *him*, O Jesus, Son of God, [blood;
Now with thy precious, all-atoning
Cleanse both soul and body from all pollution, [lution,
And grant to *him* the seal of absolution, Thy peace divine.

940. T. 590.

HEAVEN'S kingdom none shall enter
But as a little child; [ter in
Therefore the children are by Christ
Heirs of his kingdom styl'd:
Is heaven theirs, none shall forbid
A child to come to him:
Who shall forbid the water-flood
A babe to overstream?

2 O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be present with us here;
We trust in Jesus' saving name,
To us his words are dear:
We now baptize a little child
Into the Saviour's death;
'Tis his command, and we perform
This solemn act in faith.

941. T. 590.

LORD Jesus, from thy pierced side
Both blood and water stream'd,
A cleansing laver to provide
For man, from sin redeem'd:
Thou saidst, "Preach pardon to the
Baptize them in the name [lost,
Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;"
We now will do the same.

2 Be present with us, Lord our God;
Tho' water fails from sin
To cleanse, yet thy atoning blood
Can wash this infant clean:
Accept this child we now baptize
And here present to thee;
His soul be precious in thine eyes,
Now and eternally.

942. T. 22.

BURIED in baptism with our Lord,
We rise with him, to life restor'd;
Not the bare life in Adam lost,
But richer far, for more it cost.

2 Christ by his blood aton'd for sin;
This precious blood can wash us clean,
And he arrays us in the dress
Of his unspotted righteousness.

943. T. 582.

OUR baptism first declares
That we must cleansed be,
Then shows that Christ to all God'
Dispenses purity. [heirs

2 Water the body laves;
And, if 'tis done by faith,
The blood of Jesus surely saves
The sinful soul from death.

3 Baptiz'd into his death,
We rise to life divine;
The Holy Spirit works the faith,
And water is the sign.

944. T. 14.

FATHER of Jesus Christ our Lord,
(In him our Father too,)
O bless, we pray with one accord,
The work we have to do.

2 Jesus, as water well applied
Will make the body clean;
So in the fountain of thy side
Wash thou this soul from sin.

3 O Holy Ghost, with power apply
The Saviour's cleansing blood;
Own thou this babe, and testify,
This is a child of God.

945. T. 14.

JESUS, we lift our souls to thee,
Thy powerful spirit breathe;
And let this little infant be
Baptiz'd into thy death.

2 O let thine unction on *his* rest;
Thy grace *his* soul renew;
And write within *his* tender breast,
Thy name and nature too.

3 If thou shouldst quickly end *his* days,
His place with thee prepare;
Or, if thou lengthen out *his* race,
Continue still thy care.

4 Thy faithful servant may *he* prove,
Girded with truth divine;
A sharer in thy dying love,
A follower of thine.

5 Lord, plant us all into thy death,
That we thy life may prove;
Partakers of thy cross beneath,
And of thy crown above.

946. T. 39.

THOU who in the days of thy flesh [ing didst give,
didst receive
The children, and to them thy bless-
Most gracious Redeemer, thy favour [bless *him* now.
bestow,
On *him* we present thee; we pray,

2 Receive *him*, O Christ, as a lamb
thou hadst lost,
And think what a price *his* redemp-
tion hath cost;
Thy name on *his* forehead, thy seal [impress'd.
on *his* breast,
Be by thee, our Shepherd & Bishop,

3 Vouchsafe to be present, thou
Father ador'd; [ciful Lord;
And thou our Redeemer and mer-
O Holy Ghost, come with thy unc-
tion and fire, [inspire.
And all with thy love and salvation

947.* T. 201.

THE eye sees water, nothing more,
As it is poured out by men;
But faith alone conceives the power
Of Jesus' blood to make us clean:
Faith sees it as a cleansing flood,
Which overstreams the soul with
grace, [good,
Heals every wound and makes all
That Adam brought on us, his
race,
And all that we ourselves have done.

948. T. 22.

O BLEST Redeemer, in thy side
Upon the cross was made a wound,
The fount, in which we 're purified,
Wherein our sin and guilt are
drown'd.

2 Water and blood in streams ran
thence,
And on the earth were freely spilt;
Water, to sanctify and cleanse;
Blood, to atone for heinous guilt.

3 This wondrous grace to place in
view,
Baptismal waters were design'd,
In which thou, Lord, wast buried
too,
To thy great Father's will resign'd.

4 Thus penitents who die to sin,
With thee are buried in thy grave;
Thus quicken'd to a life divine,
Their souls a resurrection have.

5 And tho' their bodies turn to dust,
This holy symbol doth assure,
The resurrection of the just
Shall render them all bright and
pure.

949. T. 582.

COME, lowly souls, that mourn,
Depress'd with grief and shame,
Wash in your Saviour's cleansing
And call upon his name. [blood,

2 Rejoice, ye contrite hearts;
The blood which Jesus spilt,
While we with water you baptize,
Will wash away your guilt.

3 While with repenting tears
Your sins you now deplore,
Christ with his blood will blot them
out,
Remember them no more.

4 Ye who in Christ believe,
And to his sceptre bow,
Sing your Redeemer's love, and tell
What he hath done for you.

5 Unspotted robes you wear,
Your sighs to songs are turn'd;
Garments of praise adorn you now,
Who late in ashes mourn'd.

6 Ye with your Lord are ris'n;
Aspire to things above:
Mansions for you he now prepares,
In realms of light and love.

950.* T. 599.

LORD Jesus, who before thy passion,
Distress'd and sorrowful to death,
To us the fruits of thy oblation
In thy last supper didst bequeath;
Accept our praise, thou bounteous Giver
Of life to every true believer.

2 As oft as we enjoy this blessing,
Each sacred token doth declare
Thy dying love, all thoughts surpassing; [bear,
And while we thee in memory
At each returning celebration,
We show thy death for our salvation.

3 Assurance of our pardon sealed
Is in this sacrament renew'd;
The soul with peace and joy is filled,
With thy atoning blood bedew'd:
That stream from all defilement cleanses,
And life abundantly dispenses.

4 That bond of love, that mystic union, [we're join'd,
By which to thee, our Head,
Is closer drawn at each communion;
By love inspir'd, we know thy mind, [merit,
And, feeding on thy death and
Are render'd one with thee in spirit.

5 Lord, by thy flesh the soul is nourish'd, [revive;
When faint, thy blood doth us
And while our faith thereby is cherish'd, [strive:
To serve thee and thy house we
We, by this food invigorated,
Are to good works anew created.

6 While thus thou feed'st the poor and needy,
Life from thy death pervades the whole;
And the true members of thy body,
In thee, their Head, one heart and soul, [ficed,
For whom one bread and cup suf-
Into one spirit are baptized.

7 Thy flesh to us a pledge is given,
That ev'n our flesh, corrupt and vile,
Shall from the dust be raised to heaven,
And with unfading glories smile,
And soul and body be for ever
At home with thee, our Lord and Saviour.

8 O what a striking exhibition
Of love divine; what heavenly food:
Our hungry souls in this fruition
Find here on earth their highest good:
It proves, amidst all tribulation,
Of heavenly bliss the anticipation.

951.* T. 69.

WITH deep devotion
We in Christ's sufferings trace
The unfathom'd ocean
Of his abounding grace:
He gave—himself, our souls to save.

2 His body broken
Upon the shameful cross,
As he hath spoken,
Was giv'n to death for us;
We feed—on everlasting bread.

3 That precious fountain
Of blood, which from him flow'd
On Calvary's mountain,
Is now on us bestow'd:
Here we—life's well-spring open see.

4 O Well-spring flowing
Unto eternal life,
Our souls bedewing,
By thee alone we thrive,
And are—enabled fruit to bear.

5 The Lord draws near us,
Let us to meet him haste;
He comes to cheer us,
His flesh is our repast, [good.
His blood—our drink, and highest

6 In sweet communion
With Christ our paschal Lamb,
And holy union
With all who love his name,
May we—abide continually.

T. 160.

ated 'midst his own,
ve mind oppressed,
pangs and griefs un-
,
d distressed;
beset—but stronger yet
his soul then moved,
conqueror proved.

desire he long'd before
itter suffering,
ssover once more,
body's offering;
—farewell repast
red token
bond unbroken.

st dark & doleful night
s was betrayed,
hell's collected might,
lt sore dismayed;
face—with matchless

flock with healing,
peace revealing.

wine to them he gave
body broken,
ed guilty souls to save;
e Lord hath spoken:
ve,—adore, receive,
power mysterious
re, and cheer us.

t, I thank thee for thy
y invitation [grace,
take my place,
of thy oblation:
thine,—and be thou

on earth me ever
ommunion sever.

y needy soul is fed,
h food terrestrial;
ny living bread,
ny drink celestial:
t—my rest how sweet!
ave my station,
hy passion.

t last of heavenly bliss
t love possessed,
our as he is,
for ever blessed,
h breath—show forth
th;
ll swell the chorus
long most glorious.

953. T. 166.

IN that most dark & doleful night,
In which our Saviour was betray'd,
Before his sufferings he took bread,
Blessed, and brake it, and then said,
"Take, eat; this is my body giv'n
For you, and offer'd on the tree;
Perform this ordinance as I do,
And doing it, remember ME."

2 Then after supper took the cup,
And having given thanks, he said,
"'Tis the New Testament in my blood,
The blood for you and many shed;
Take this, and drink ye all of it,
Your sins' remission here you see:
Oft as this ordinance ye perform,
It in remembrance do of ME."

3 Yes, Lord, we will remember thee,
We 'll ne'er forget thy love divine;
Thy cross we 'll ever bear in mind,
Which made thee ours, and made us thine:
We thus commemorate thy death,
Till thou shalt once again appear;
Meanwhile remember, gracious Lord,
Us thy unworthy followers here.

954.* T. 205.

HAPPY race—of witnesses,
Whom God's Spirit doth ordain
To make known—what God hath done;
Ye can only victory gain
By that sacred covenant-blood,
Which the fathers, bold in God,
Wrote in faith on every door,
That the slayer might pass o'er.

2 Israel's seed,—from slavery freed,
Eat with joy their Paschal lamb;
But the bride—of Christ, who died
Her from bondage to redeem,
Hath another passover:
There the shadow, substance here;
She enjoys the flesh and blood
Of the slaughter'd Lamb of God.

3 Here we now—most humbly bow,
Met in our Redeemer's name,
Who for us—died on the cross,
Bearing our reproach and shame:
'Fore the Father, 'fore the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in one,
With the countless heavenly host,
And the assembly of the just.

4 Ere we taste—the rich repast,
Which he offers graciously,
On our food,—his flesh and blood,
Feasting in the sanctuary;
Ere the sacrament to enjoy
We with awe to him draw nigh,
We in love and fellowship
This communion-love-feast keep.

5 Eat and rest—at this great feast,
Then to serve him freely go,
As it is—for pilgrims fit,
As disciples ought to do:
We, when Jesus we shall see
Coming in his majesty,
Shall the marriage-supper share,
If we his true followers are.

6 Then will be—of ransom'd souls
An innumerable throng;
Lamb once slain,—to thee pertain
Thanks and praise, will be their
song:
Hallelujah will they cry,
Singing in sweet harmony,
'Midst all trials we o'ercame
Only by thy blood, O Lamb.

955.* T. 594.

JESUS, how great was thy desire,
Once more to eat the Paschal
lamb
With thy dear flock; O what love's
fire
Did here thy sorrowing soul in-
Each precious word thy kindness
showeth,
Thereby we are divinely blest;
The love that in thy bosom gloweth
Is herein render'd manifest.

2 Thy love is great, beyond all mea-
sure,
Thence we derive eternal good;
Thou grantest us, O what a treasure,
Thy holy body and thy blood:
Lord Jesus, was it not sufficient
That thou shouldst die for our of-
fence,
But, out of love, thou every patient
Wouldst heal, and make thy re-
sidence.

3 O love divine, how strong, how
ardent,
More strong than death; our life
The incarnate God, thro' love most
fervent,
Was as a lamb for sinners slain.

Love urg'd t
ator,
'Fore who
By whom al
ture,
Once in

956

THAT dole
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To keep
And to
Help each
For me

2 Thy su
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3

on the road
sert dreary;
ıy flesh and blood,
faint and weary.

mind thy cross,
.rts to soften;
feast us thus,
it often.

T. 581.

men God's wrath
l in our stead;
.ons death
ıement made;
:t precious blood
ners, nigh to God.

:r should forget
:e on us bestow'd,
flesh to eat,
his precious blood:
d needy are
him a share.

afflicted soul
:ho' fill'd with grief;
: to the whole,
ı brings relief:
ɔre, but draw nigh,
our wants supply.

lf-righteousness
ɔe or stay,
edding-dress,
me is sent away;
weary heart,
d rest impart.

first your case,
be in the faith;
'or pardoning grace?
ıope his death?
'our soul's opprest,
ı worthy guest.

' mercy knows,'
ı and envy freed;
ıeighbour shows
ıis flock indeed:
ı all our ways
Redeemer's praise.

T. 58.

evealed in the flesh
[cross;
upon the shameful
roken, to us is given
ɔod, till we sit down
the Lamb's feast.

2 With thirsty souls we drink the
sacred blood, [Lamb of God,
Which flow'd from Jesus Christ, the
To procure for sinners complete sal-
vation, [tion
When he became the full propitia-
For all our sins.

3 While we in humble faith are
feasting thus, [for us,
We show forth our Redeemer's death
And with deep abasement the con-
gregation [adoration,
Gives glory, honour, praise, and
Unto the Lamb.

961.* T. 126.

IS that my dearest Brother,
(Saith one of low degree,)
Who tho' the Father's equal,
Became a man like me,
And on the ignominious tree
Aton'd for my transgressions?—
'Tis He most certainly.

2 Ye who believe in Jesus,
And on account of sin
Have mourn'd with contrite sorrow,
But now feel joy within,
What think ye, that to him on high,
'Fore whom e'en John did tremble,
Ye dare approach so nigh?

3 He showers his choicest blessings
This day on every heart,
And thus to soul and body
Salvation doth impart:
That blood which on the cross he
Our drink is, and his body [shed
Is our true, heavenly bread.

4 He said, "My flesh is truly
Meat, and my blood is drink:"
So did, unto his glory,
The Lord's disciples think:
We with the heart believe it too,
And can with full assurance
Declare it to be true.

5 In spirit we behold him
As dying in our stead;
We may approach with boldness
To him in all our need:
The enjoyment of this heavenly feast
Makes us, his congregation,
In soul and body chaste.

6 Thou ransom'd church of Jesus,
Increase in love and faith,
United to thy Saviour;
Be faithful unto death,

And own him God for evermore,
Who took our human nature;
Him in the dust adore.

962. T. 232.

THE holy bread which now we break,
The cup of which we all partake,
Is the participation
Of Jesus' flesh and blood, for us
A ransom giv'n upon the cross,
To purchase our salvation
He said, "My flesh is truly meat;
This is my body, take and eat:"
He also took the cup, and said,
This is my blood, for you 'tisshed:"
Lord, we draw near
Thy table here—with child-like fear:
Dear Jesus, to our hearts appear.

2 Most holy Lord, thou know'st our wants,
And how each needy sinner pants
For thee, our gracious Saviour:
O may our hungry souls be fed
With thee, the true, life-giving bread,
And taste thy matchless favour:
O may thy blood, the stream of life,
Our thirst assuage, our souls revive:
Thou living Vine, each branch sup-
Our souls and bodies sanctify: [ply;
And grant that we
Abide in thee—continually;
And bear such fruit as pleaseth thee.

3 O Lord, who dost thyself impart
In mercy to each contrite heart,
Enjoying the communion
Grant that we may be one in thee,
May love each other heartily,
And thus abide in union
Let nothing 'mongst thy flock take place
Which tends thy doctrine to disgrace;
By faith and love, while here below,
O may we to thy honour show
In all our ways [plays,
The boundless grace—thy love dis-
Which in the sacrament we trace.

4 Now bless and praise the slaughter'd Lamb,
Extol the great Redeemer's name,
Thou favour'd congregation,
Which at the table of our Lord
Hast ate and drank with one accord;
Thou know'st thy destination
Is to abide in Christ by faith,
And to show forth our Saviour's death:
Walk then as children c
Live to his praise by da
O Lamb once slain,
We vow again—thine t
Confirm our promises:

963.*

TILL the hour shall
By the church desire
When our Lord again a
Now from sight retire

2 He hath with a pledg
His dear flock supplie
Whereby we his witnes
Show forth that he di

3 'Tis his body and his
Which the soul refres
Church of Christ, this
Claims thy thanks an

4 By this sacrament we
To our Lord united;
To due watchfulness an
And good works exci

5 With deep reverenc
Falling down before
While we this repast en
We with awe adore t

6 Us thy congregation
Let us taste thy favo
And by faith recline lik
On thy breast, dear S

964.* T

SOUL, at this most awf
Soar above thy scanty
To the light approach,
est;
Duly mind what dress

2 Jesus, Lord of the cr
Gives thee now an invi
His unbounded love re
He 'll take up in thee h

3 Heavenly joy and hol
I feel in me, past disse
Since, by sharing this
'm with God in closes

4 Human reason is too
In this mystery thee t
How thou hast unto us
Thy own flesh, the brea

5 How the blood whi
Is in wine on us bestow
O the mystery, deep a
By God's Spirit here e

6 Thy communion's celebration
Bows me down to deep prostration;
May I never, unprepared,
To my condemnation share it.

965.* T. 23.

COME, approach to Jesus' table,
Taste that food incomparable,
Which to us is freely given
As an antepast of heaven.

2 Jesus' bride, his congregation,
Calls to mind her Saviour's passion;
With his body she is nourish'd,
With his blood refresh'd and cherish'd.

3 This mysterious, heavenly blessing
Is all thought by far surpassing;
Deeply bow'd we now adore thee,
Soul and body sink before thee.

4 Now is come our time sabbatic;
Lord, we feel thy power emphatic:
Ah, draw near to us, dear Saviour,
Let us taste thy grace and favour.

966.* T. 71.

MY soul, prepare to meet
Thy Saviour; at his feet
Fall down adoring:
The Lord of earth and skies
A feast for thee supplies,
Past thy exploring.

2 How vast is here display'd,
In brightest form array'd,
His love's dimension:
O grace, beyond the ken
Of angels or of men,
Past comprehension.

3 How should I, slaughter'd Lamb,
Who dust and ashes am,
A worm, and earthy,
To taste such boundless grace,
And have so high a place
Be counted worthy.

4 Ah, why am I so blest,
That such a heavenly guest
My house will enter?
Dare I, thou highest good,
To taste thy flesh and blood,
A sinner, venture?

5 Upon thy call I 'm here;
I venture to draw near,
For thou art gracious:
I on thy word rely,
Thou wilt my soul supply
With food delicious.

6 Grant me but this firm faith,
That with thee by thy death
I am united:
To cheer and make me whole,
Thou hast my sin-sick soul
Freely invited.

7 Thy body slain for me,
My food, my foretaste be
Of heaven's fruition;
And by its power may I,
While I the world deny,
Gain there admission.

8 Pervade, thou precious flood
Of Christ's all-healing blood,
My soul and senses:
And to my needy heart
Life, peace, and health impart;
Thus heaven commences.

9 Lord, of thy wondrous love
That brought thee from above
Thou gav'st this token:
O may it constantly
Unite my heart to thee
In bonds unbroken.

10 Didst thou thyself devise
To be my sacrifice,
My Lord, my Treasure?
Grant that continually
To live alone for thee
May be my pleasure.

11 Cause me, who now am thine,
As branch to thee the Vine
To cleave unceasing;
Receiving strength and juice,
That I may fruit produce
To thee well-pleasing.

12 Such grace on me is spent,
That none hath its extent
Aright explained:
Grant now that I may show
To fellow-sinners too
A love unfeigned.

13 May every drop of blood
In me, O Lord my God,
Be sanctified:
Oft as my heart doth beat,
May I his praise repeat
Who for me died.

967.* T. 242.

AS oft as we expect the favour,
That in the sacrament our Saviour
His flesh and blood to us will give
We weep for joy and grief:

For joy, that we're brought nigh to
By Jesus' blood; [God
For grief, that we so little honour
Afford to him in our demeanour;
Yea, ev'n oppose his gracious views
And purposes with us:
Ah, then in faith we sigh,
And to our Saviour cry
Thy hand, for us once pierced thro',
Dispense a blessing now,
And give absolving grace:
Lord, leave with us thy peace.

968.* T. 211.

JESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Hear thy people's fervent prayer,
Us to meet thee now prepare:
We with awe appear before thee,
Longing to enjoy thy favour;
In this consecrated place
We approach the throne of grace:
Lord, Lord God,
Thee we own our only Saviour:
Blessed, truly blessed they,
Who to thee have found the way,
Who of thy body and thy blood
ev'n here partakers are,
And, in the supper of the Lamb,
in heavenly realms above
shall share.

969. T. 151.

DEAR Lord, this congregation
Is poor, despise her not;
She's taken with thy passion,
As were she on the spot,
When, earning her election,
Thy heart-strings broke in death:
This stirs up her affection,
And gives her life and breath.

2 Shouldst thou desire her beauty,
For shame she hides her face;
And shouldst thou look for duty,
Her only plea is grace:
Tho' we are poor and needy,
Yet we're thy property;
When we enjoy thy body
And blood, how blest are we.

970.* T. 15.

AH, come, thou most beloved guest,
My joy and delectation,
With whose indwelling I am blest,
Source of all consolation.

2 O keep thy banqu
A sinner poor an
Since thou invit'st
"Come, all thing

3 I open heart and
Lord Jesus, to re
For thee I long mo
O may I never le

971.*

WHERE my Rede
And sweat the e
May every sinful t
Be now interr'd
Lord Jesus, grant
That I may thin
And by thy holy fi
And blood be sa

972.*

O GLORIFIED
Since mortals m
The holiest of al
And deeply abas'd

2 Admit us, we
On this solemn
To thee to draw
And thy holy body

973.

WHEN we before
Appear with con
He soothes our gr
grace
To every one im

2 When we comm
He saith, "For
Behold my hands,
And view my w

3 "These are the
you,
The tokens of m
By which I for yo
Eternal life did

4 We on his sacre
As giv'n a sacri
Thirsting we drink
That precious r

5 Ah, then we fea
From Jesus' dea
Eternal blessings
And healing fro

974. T. 14.

LORD, how divine thy comforts are;
How heavenly is the place,
Where Jesus spreads the sacred feast
Of his redeeming grace.

2 There the rich bounties of our God,
And heavenly glories shine;
There Jesus saith, that I am his,
And my Beloved's mine.

3 "Here," (saith our kind redeeming Lord,
And shows his wounded side,)
"Behold the spring of all your joys,
That open'd when I died."

4 What shall we pay our heavenly [King
For grace so vast as this
He brings our pardon to our eyes,
And seals it with a kiss.

975. T. 14.

TOGETHER with these symbols, [Lord,
Thy blessed self impart;
And let thy holy flesh and blood
Feed the believing heart.

2 Let us from all our sins be wash'd [love
In thy atoning blood
And let thy Spirit be the seal
That we are born of God.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, with Jesus'
Prepare us for this feast;
O let us banquet with our Lord,
And lean upon his breast.

976.* T. 141.

CHRIST, thy flock doth hunger
For thy flesh, our food,
Thirsts with ardent longing
For thy precious blood,
Which thou hast bequeathed,
As thy testament,
To thy congregation
In the sacrament.

2 Like the king of Salem,
Thou with wine and bread
Com'st to meet thy people,
Them to cheer and feed:
O preserve the enjoyment
Of thy blood and death
To thy congregation,
While we live by faith.

977. T. 56.

THEY who hunger :‖: after Christ, [led;
are fed,
All the thirsty :‖: to life's fountain
He the needy doth supply
With good things abundantly;
From his fulness :‖: they are nourished.

2 Since he welcomes :‖: every soul [rest,
distress'd,
And hath promis'd :‖: to the weary
At his call we now draw nigh
He invites each graciously
Come, poor sinner, :‖: come and share my feast.

978.* T. 151.

THOSE souls are truly blessed
Who to our Saviour cleave,
Of living faith possessed,
And in his name believe;
For what is still denied
To sight, while here below,
Is by our faith enjoyed,
An makes our hearts to glow.

2 Faith on Christ's declaration
With confidence relies;
He now his congregation
With heavenly food supplies;
Would we as branches flourish
In Jesus, the true Vine.
His blood our souls must nourish,
Else they would droop and pine.

3 Draw near to Jesus' table,
Ye contrite souls, draw near
The hungry, sick, and feeble
Are made most welcome here:
Let Jesus' death engraven
Upon your hearts remain;
Thus here, and there in heaven,
Eternal life you gain.

979.* T. 22.

O CHURCH of Jesus, now draw near
With humble joy and filial fear;
According to his testament
Enjoy the holy sacrament.

2 Here all our wants are well supplied,
And we show forth that Jesus died:
May we abide in him by faith,
And cleave to him in life and death.

3 The enjoyment of the flesh and blood
Of Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God,
Endows our souls with strength and grace,
To love and serve him all our day

980.* T. 99.

ACT full of godlike majesty!
O Love's abyss, I 'm lost in thee:
O mystery, all our thoughts surpassing:
Now all our wants are well supplied,
And we show forth that Jesus died,
As oft as we enjoy this blessing.

981. T. 185.

GREAT the feast, to which thou, Lord, hast bidden
Such a worthless guest as me;
'Tis an awful mystery, deep and hidden,
'Tis a heavenly legacy:
Contrite souls, howe'er by sin infected,
Are made welcome, not one is rejected;
Else this grace to sinful me
Never could extended be.

2 Thou thy table spreadest for the needy,
Who may feast and take their fill;
Thou to grant thy heavenly gifts art ready,
And thy goodness to reveal:
Soul and body in this rich fruition
Gain from thee, the Bread of life, nutrition;
And we, as thy flesh and bone,
Lord, with thee are render'd one.

982.* T. 119.

BREAD of life, :||:
Christ, by whom alone we live;
Bread, that came to us from heaven,
My poor soul can never thrive,
Unless thou appease its craving:
Lord, I hunger only after thee,
Feed thou me. :||:

983. T. 14.

ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee:—

5 Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

984.* T. 22.

O THAT in Jesus' church, his bride,
Sin might henceforth be mortified,
Since she with him is render'd one,
Flesh of his flesh, bone of his bone.

2 O may our souls and bodies be
Henceforth from sin's dominion free;
May we, long as on earth we live,
To him, the Vine, as branches cleave.

3 O were we freed from strange desire,
And from depraved nature's fire;
As dead to all corruption base,
As formerly to righteousness.

4 Lord, by the power of thy death
Renew in us a living faith;
Whate'er is carnal, quite erase,
And sanctify us by thy grace.

5 O church, rejoice, though trembling, thee;
The Lord's death now pervadeth
O may his sacred body cure,
And make our souls and bodies pure.

985. T. 26.

AH, who are we, thou God of love
That we should hear, thro' grace abounding,
The solemn invitation sounding,
"Prepare for the Lamb's feast above."

2 Prostrate before the mercy-seat,
We sinners lie with holy trembling,
The Elders' blissful choir resound
Who cast their crowns before thy feet.

3 Here more than Tabor's glories shine;
Heart-captivating meditation:
Ev'n here thou feed'st thy congregation
With heavenly manna, food divine.

4 Here it is good for us to be;
Our souls imbibe, while here we tarry,
The breezes of the sanctuary,
The atmosphere of Calvary.

5 Rise, & your pilgrim-path pursue,
Revived by this rich fruition;
Soon shall the beatific vision,
The Lamb in glory, meet your view.

986.* T. 97.

THE breath which can the dead bones raise,
And to Christ's members life conveys,
Pervadeth thee, thou church of God;
And Jesus' sanctifying blood
Is now imparted to each thirsty soul:
It cheers the mourners, makes the wounded whole.

2 O church of God, lift up thy heart,
The Vine its power doth impart:
Take, drink the blood so freely spilt
For thine & every sinner's guilt;
Take, drink the blood, the blood so freely spilt
For mine, for thine, and every sinner's guilt.

987.* T. 152.

WHEN the Lord of glory died,
Not a bone was broken;
But a soldier pierc'd his side,
For a lasting token:
From thence stream'd a double flood,
Of a cleansing nature;
Both the water and the blood
Wash the guilty creature.

988. T. 582.

MY Saviour's pierced side
Pour'd forth a double flood;
By water we are purified,
And pardon'd by his blood:
Look up, my soul, to him
Whose death was thy desert,
And humbly view the living stream
Flow from his wounded heart.

989.* T. 166.

YE followers of the slaughter'd Lamb,
Draw near, & take the cup of God;
Approach unto the healing stream,
And drink of the atoning blood;
That blood for our redemption spilt,
Assuring us of purchas'd grace;
That blood which takes away all guilt,
And speaketh to the conscience peace.

990.* T. 146.

BY thy sweat mix'd with blood,
Which flow'd in thy soul's anguish
From thee, O Lamb of God,
When thou for us didst languish
In sad Gethsemane,
And, with our sins oppress'd,
Didst weep, and groan, and pray,
That sinners might be bless'd;—

2 Yea, by thy blood once shed
For us when scourges wounded
Thy back, and when thy head
A thorny crown surrounded;
Oh, by that blood which flow'd
When nails thy body tore,
Bless us, O Lord our God,
Who humbly thee adore.

3 Lord Jesus, may the blood
Thou shed'st for our salvation,
Which is our highest good,
Refresh this congregation,
When in the sacrament
We drink of it in faith,
And by this testament
Show forth thy bitter death.

991.* T. 149.

O WHAT happiness divine,
What a lot most precious,
Confidently to recline
On the breast of Jesus,
Where who will—takes his fill,
And yet longs for ever
For more grace and favour.

2 Jesus cometh to fulfil
All thy heart desireth,
Doth himself to thee reveal,
Thee with love inspireth:
His blood spilt—all thy guilt
Will erase for ever,
And thy sins will cover.

992.* T. 184.

SEE from the rock the waters bursting [mand,
In copious streams at God's com-
His people to refresh when thirsting, [land:
With drought parch'd in a barren
Thus plenteous flow'd on Calvary's mountain, [wounds:
The blood from Jesus' healing
Here is for sin an open fountain,
Here everlasting life abounds.

993. T. 97.

JESUS, thou source of life, impart
Thy blood unto my thirsting heart;
Panting I seek that fountain-head,
Whence waters so divine proceed;
Still near this living stream may I abide, [fied.
By which my needy soul is satis-

994. T. 124.

MAY the stream from thee, the Rock,
Gracious Jesus,
Richly bless thy thirsting flock
And refresh us;
'Tis the source of power, of life,
And salvation,
To thy congregation.

995.* T. 79.

THY precious, all-atoning blood
Is to this hour, O Lamb of God,
An ocean of free grace
All those who venture to draw nigh
To thee, can witness bear with joy,
They ne'er go empty from thy face.

996.* T. 23.

FLOCK of Christ, with exultation
View the well-spring of salvation:
Drink and live—with an emotion
Of unfeigned heart's devotion.

May to Jesus, while we're living,
From our works redound thanksgiv-
And our lowly, meek behaviour [ing,
Clearly show we love our Saviour.

997. T. 581.

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt & power.

2 Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand bring,
Simply to thy cross cling,
Naked, come to thee for dress,
Helpless, look to thee for grace,
Vile, to the fountain fly,—
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting brea
When my eyes shall close in dea
When soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment-throne
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

998.* T. 82.

JESUS makes my heart rejoice,
I'm his sheep, and know his voi
He's a Shepherd kind and gracio
And his pastures are delicious;
Constant love to me he shows,
Yea, my worthless name he know

2 Trusting his mild staff always,
I go in and out in peace
He will feed me with the treasur
Of his grace in richest measure;
When athirst to him cry,
Living water he'll supply.

3 Should not I for gladness leap,
Led by Jesus as his sheep;
For when these blest days are ov
To the arms of my dear Saviour
I shall be convey'd to rest:
Amen, yea, my lot is blest.

999.* T. 83.

MORE than shepherd's faithfulness
To his flock our Saviour show
From the treasures of his grace
He the choicest gifts bestowe
As his sheep by him we're own
Since his blood for us aton'd.

2 They who feel their want of need,
Thirsting for his great salvati
On the richest pastures feed,
With true joy and delectation
Till they shall, when perfected,
With celestial joys be fed.

00. T. 582.

:pherd is the Lamb,
ng Lord, who died;
hat 's truly good I am
enteously supplied:
ly feeds my soul
anna from above,
; me where the rivers roll
lasting love.

ıble he doth spread
ıoicest fare, and I
.e Lamb, the living bread,
t most joyfully:
ces my cup run o'er,
eth me with oil;
joy for evermore
rits of his toil.

ı faith and hope shall cease,
ve prevail alone,
all see him face to face,
ıow as I am known:
my Shepherd's care
raise and him adore,
s Father's house shall share
iss for evermore.

01.* T. 583.

est are we, when we en-
· thy love, [prove;
he sacrament thy bounty
e with humble shame, O
mb of God, [blood.
thy body and thy precious

ver to thy table we draw
gh,
ise thee anew fidelity;
perform thou hast for us
tain'd, [regain'd.
· thy death life was for man

ıou us monuments of grace,
show [canst do;
ınders thou on sinners vile
in our daily walk be seen,
partakers of thy feast have
en.

ımbly pray that with thy
osen train
his repast we may new
rength obtain; [withstand,
n all that would thy grace
influence refuse to bend.

ave nought good in us to
ing 'fore thee, [perty;
art ours, and we're thy pro-
Preserve to us this grace, we thee
implore, [more.
To have our part in thee for ever-

1002.* T. 11.

COULD we sinners fully tell,
How our hearts with rapture swell,
Gladly then we would declare
Ev'n to angels what we share.

2 But since words the happiness
Which we feel, can ne'er express,
We adoring 'fore him lie,
And what he bestows enjoy.

3 Angels sing before his throne,
While we at his feet sink down:
Gracious Jesus, Man and God,
What hast thou on us bestow'd.

1003.* T. 583.

SINCE Jesus died, my guilty soul
to save, [ready have;
Heaven's foretaste I may here al-
O how unutterably bless'd am I,
Partaking of him sacramentally;—

2 When heavenly bread he gives my
soul to eat,
That I may henceforth never him
forget; [flock,
When I, a needy sheep of his blest
Drink of the stream that flows from
Christ the rock.

3 I live now, and to God myself
will give,
And yet not I, but Christ in me
shall live; [taste
His mercy and his goodness I shall
Both here below, and when with
him at rest.

1004.* T. 11.

JESUS, who to save hast power,
And who livest evermore
For thy flock to intercede,
Helping us in time of need;—

2 Thou, who a divine repast
For the poor prepared hast,
Giving thy own flesh and blood
As the needy sinner's food;—

3 Let thy power divine, we pray,
Be our strength and only stay,
Till we drop this mortal we[illegible]
And our spirit goes to rest

1005.* T. 22.

LORD, what amazing love & grace,
How doth it our poor souls abase,
To eat thy flesh and drink thy blood,
To feed on more than angels' food.

2 Thy sacred body thou didst give
For us, that we thereby might live;
No pledge of love could be so great:
Never may we thy love forget.

3 Thy precious blood, for sinners spilt,
Cleanses our hearts, removes our [guilt;
The debt is paid which we incurr'd,
And we're to happiness restor'd.

4 Thy Holy Spirit with us leave,
So that we rightly may conceive,
What thou for all believers hast
Prepared in this bless'd repast.

1006.* T. 151.

LORD Christ give thee praises;
Thy hand ne'er intermits
To shower, as each day passes,
On me thy benefits:
Thy name, all names exceeding,
I'll praise, for thou art good,
Art with thy flesh me feeding,
To drink giv'st me thy blood.

1007.* T. 185.

PRAISE be giv'n to Christ, our soul's beloved,
By us sinners; what are we?
Feeble human creatures, far removed
From angelic purity:
Yet when he to his rich banquet [us,
bids us,
Where he with his sacred body feeds
And we drink his blood once shed,
We are richly comforted.

1008.* T. 590.

THOU, who art present with thy [church,
According to thy word,
When to enjoy thy flesh and blood
We meet with one accord;
O grant us to show forth thy death
Until thou shalt appear;
And may it in our walk be seen,
That we thy followers are.

May we so captivated be
By thy redeeming love,
As to be wean'd from earthly things,
And fix our thoughts above;
And mortified in us,
That we may glory in thy name,
And count all else but loss.

1009.* T. 96.

SINCE Jesus' body I have eat,
And drank the blood he shed for [me,
O may I never him forget:
I know he will remember me;
And I shall, when this life is o'er,
Live in his presence evermore.

1010.* T. 83.

CHRIST, how are thy people bless'd
With thee as their Head united:
Tho' of thee by faith possess'd,
Still we, by thy love excited,
Tears of ardent longing shed,
Till our bliss is perfected.

1011. T. 582.

COME, O my soul, and sing,
How Jesus thee hath fed;
How Jesus gave himself to thee,
The true and living Bread.

2 For food he gives his flesh;
He bids us drink his blood:
Amazing favour, matchless grace
Of our incarnate God.

3 This holy bread and wine
Confirms us in the faith,
In love and union with our Lord,
And we show forth his death.

1012.* T. 14.

NO words can ever fully tell
What blessings Christ bestows
On us, when we on Calvary dwell
And weep beneath his cross.

2 He who unto his flesh and blo
Can ne'er himself deny,
Saith unto us, "Take courage g
Your brother, lo, am I."

3 His loving heart we open see
Replete with tenderness;
He as his blood-bought proper
Doth even us confess.

4 We are forgiv'n and reconc
Our happiness renew'd,
Our hearts with deep abaseme
And with his blood bedew'

5 From all anxiety and dres
Which else our souls oppr
Thanks be to him, we now a
For he hath giv'n us rest.

13.* T. 26.

ımb once slain, thy flesh
l blood,
thou didst sacrifice for us
ıe altar of the cross,
r souls celestial food.

ıkes us all with one accord
each other fervently;
be wholly one with thee,
ıat love thee, graciousLord.

1014.* T. 22.

HAPPY, thrice happy hour of grace,
I've seen by faith my Saviour's face;
He did himself to me impart,
And made a covenant with my heart.

2 Ah, might in my behaviour shine
The power of Jesus' love divine,
His conflict and his victory,
His seeking and his finding me.

'III. HYMNS FOR DIFFERENT AGES AND STATIONS IN LIFE.

15. T. 83.

vision of thy fold,
rom this world's vain tra-
ion,
emale, young or old,
hath true joy's fruition;
ır allotted place
alk worthy of thy grace.

ıs a contented mind,
his peculiar station
y be to thee resign'd,
ı only thy salvation:
aff we're safely led,
ee we're perfected.

.. For Children.

16. T. 22.

I but a little child I am,
ay praise the slaughter'd
mb:
h children tenderly,
oveth sinful me.

acious Saviour, I believe
t a little child receive;
didst bless them formerly,
"Let children come to me."

esus, unto me impart
le, meek, and docile heart;
me in thy precious blood,
ny heart thy love abroad.

e from liking what is ill,
to do thy holy will;
prepare me thro' thy grace,
thee, and behold thy face.

1017. T. 14.

THOUGH Christ was God and all things made,
Himself he humbled thus,
That he, a servant in our stead,
Might minister to us.

2 Our Saviour was a lovely child,
His parents' chief delight,
In his behaviour meek and mild,
And always acted right.

3 A blessed pattern Christ our Lord
Himself to children gave,
That they to him might joy afford,
And never misbehave.

4 A child true happiness may find,
And humbly ought to pray:
"Lord Jesus, make my heart inclin'd
To love and to obey.

5 "I'm often stubborn, vain, & wild,
Self-will'd, and hard in heart;
O Lord, to me, thy chaste, thy mild,
Thy holy mind impart."

1018. T. 14.

O WHAT a wretched heart have I,
How full of sin and shame,
How obstinate continually,
How day by day to blame.

2 Lord, look on me 'midst all my faults;
And when thou seest my guilt,
My wicked words & foolish thoughts,
Think why thy blood was spilt.

3 In that most precious river cl[illegible]
And wash my sins away,
My selfishness, and each offe[illegible]
Which I have done to-day.

4 When thou, dear Jesus, wast a child,
Thou hadst no sin like me;
No wicked words thy lips defil'd,
No faults appear'd in thee.

5 Thou wast more spotless than a dove,
More harmless than a lamb,
Obedient, humble, full of love,
And never once to blame.

6 But I am proud, & headstrong too,
Oft sadly misbehave;
I am not meek like thee, and low;
Me, Lord, in mercy save.

7 O might I but resemble thee,
That every one might know
I love the Saviour, and will be
His follower here below.

8 Imprint thine image on my heart,
Bestow thy Holy Ghost,
And an obedient mind impart;
Then I shall not be lost.

1019. T. 14.

O LORD, forgive a sinful child,
Whose heart is all unclean;
How bad am I, and how defil'd,
How prone to every sin.

2 O change my vile and stubborn heart,
Like thee O make me pure;
To me thy love divine impart,
Keep me from sin secure.

3 Self-will, that cruel enemy,
No more I would obey;
Thy Spirit shall my teacher be,
And guide me in thy way.

4 O may I never speak a word
But what I truly mean,
Nor lie to thee, most gracious Lord,
By whom each thought is seen.

5 I'll make thy wondrous, dying love,
Dear Lord, my daily song;
And joys, like theirs who sing above,
Shall tune my infant tongue.

1020. T. 14.

NOW that my journey 's just begun,
My course so little trod,
I'll stay, before I further run,
And give myself to God.

2 And, lest I should be ever led
Through sinful paths astray,
I would begin at once to tread
In wisdom's pleasant way.

3 What sorrows may my steps at[illegible]
I cannot now foretel; [illegible]
But if the Lord will be my friend,
I know that all is well.

4 And, Lord, whatever grief or ill
For me may be in store,
Make me submissive to thy will,
And I would ask no more.

5 Attend me through my youthf[illegible]
Whatever be my lot; [illegible]
And when I 'm feeble, old, and gre[illegible]
O Lord, forsake me not.

1021. T. 14.

YOUNG children once to Jes[illegible]
His blessing to entreat: [illegible]
And I may humbly do the same
Before his mercy-seat.

2 For when their feeble hands we[illegible]
spread,
And bent each infant knee,
"Forbid them not," the Savio[illegible]
And so he says to me. [illegible]

3 Though now he is not here bele[illegible]
But on his heavenly hill,
To him may little children go,
And seek a blessing still.

4 Well-pleas'd those little ones
The dear Redeemer smil'd; [illegible]
Oh, then, he will not frown on m[illegible]
A poor unworthy child.

5 If babes so many years ago
His tender pity drew,
He will not surely let me go
Without a blessing too.

6 Then, while his favour to impl[illegible]
My little hands are spread,
Do thou thy sacred blessing pou[illegible]
Dear Jesus, on my head.

1022. T. 14.

THERE is a path that leads [illegible]
All others go astray; [illegible]
Narrow, but pleasant, is the roa[illegible]
And Christians love the way.

2 It leads straight thro' this world [illegible]
And dangers must be passed [illegible]
But those who boldly walk thro[illegible]
Will get to heaven at last.

3 How shall an infant pilgrim dare
This dangerous path to tread?
For on the way is many a snare
For youthful travellers spread :—

4 While the broad road, where thousands go,
Lies near, and opens fair;
And many turn aside, I know,
To walk with sinners there.

5 But, lest my feeble steps should slide,
Or wander from the way,
Lord, condescend to be my guide,
And I shall never stray.

6 Then, I may go without alarm,
And trust his word of old;—
"The lambs he'll gather with his arm,
And lead them to the fold."

7 Thus I may safely venture through,
Beneath my Shepherd's care;
And keep the gate of heaven in view,
Till I shall enter there.

1023. T. 22.

LORD, I have pass'd another day,
And come to thank thee for thy care:
Forgive my faults in work and play,
And listen to my evening prayer.

2 Thy favour gives me daily bread,
And friends who all my wants supply;
And safely now I rest my head,
Preserv'd and guarded by thine eye.

3 Look down in pity, and forgive
Whate'er I've said or done amiss;
And help me every day I live,
To serve thee better than on this.

4 Now while I speak, be pleas'd to take
A helpless child beneath thy care;
And condescend, for Jesus' sake,
To listen to my evening prayer.

1024. T. 22.

JESUS, that condescending King,
Is pleas'd to hear when children sing;
And while our feeble voices rise,
Will not the humble prayer despise.

2 Then keep us, Lord, from every sin
Which we can see & feel within;
And what we neither feel nor see
Forgive, for all is known to thee.

3 We own there's nothing good in us,
To tempt thee to befriend us thus:
We cannot think a single thought,
Nor even thank thee, as we ought.

4 Yet, Lord, we humbly venture nigh,
Because thou camest down to die;
And this is all the plea we make,
"O save us for thy mercy's sake."

1025. T. 11.

LAMB of God, I look to thee,
Thou shalt my example be;
When thou wast a little child,
Thou wast gentle, meek, and mild.

2 Due obedience thou didst show;
O make me obedient too:
Thou wast merciful and kind;
Grant me, Lord, thy loving mind.

3 Let me above all fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will,
Never his good Spirit grieve,
Only to his glory live.

4 Loving Jesus, holy Lamb,
In thy hands secure I am;
Fix thy temple in my heart,
Never from thy child depart.

5 Teach me to show forth thy praise,
Love and serve thee all my days;
O might all around me see
Christ, the holy child, in me.

1026.* T. 14.

I AM a little child, you see,
My strength is little too,
But yet I fain would saved be;
Lord, teach me what to do.

2 Thou, gracious Saviour, for my good
Wast pleas'd a child to be,
And thou didst shed thy precious blood
Upon the cross for me.

3 Come then, and take this heart of mine,
Come take me as I am,
I know that I by right am thine,
Thou loving gracious Lamb.

4 Low at thy feet O may I bow,
Be thine, my Saviour, still;
In nothing bad myself allow,
Nor ever show self-will.

5 Preserve my little heart secure
From every hurt and stain;
First make it, and then keep it pure,
And shut to all that's vain.

6 If early thou wilt take me hence,
O, that no harm will be; [mence,
Since endless bliss will then com-
When I shall live with thee.

7 If thou wilt have me longer stay,
In years and stature grow;
Help me to serve thee night and day,
While I am here below.

8 Then, after walking in thy ways,
And serving thee in love,
Receive me to thyself in peace,
To sing thy praise above.

1027. T. 11.

OUT of love and boundless grace,
Thou hast brought us to a place,
Jesus, where we oft may hear
Of the sufferings thou didst bear.

2 Be our Shepherd every day,
That we little lambs ne'er stray;
Whensoe'er we hear thy voice,
To obey may we rejoice.

3 Thanks to thee for all the care
That's bestow'd upon us here;
May we evermore to thee
For thy goodness grateful be.

1028. T. 22.

THOU Guardian of thy lambs, behold
Us little ones of thy dear fold;
Take us into thy special care,
Secure our souls from every snare.

2 Let nothing in our minds have place,
But what is sanctified by grace;
Thy love sink deep into each heart,
And may nought else have any part.

3 Set on our breasts thy Spirit's seal,
Within our hearts thyself reveal,
And our poor souls securely keep
Among thy flock, thy chosen sheep.

1029. T. 14.

LOVER of little children, thee,
O Jesus, we adore;
Our kind and loving Saviour be,
Both now and evermore.

2 O take us up into thy arms,
Then we are truly blest;
Thy new-born babes are safe fro
harms,
While leaning on thy breast.

3 Still as we grow in years, in gra
And wisdom let us grow;
That daily more we thee may prai
More of thy mercy know.

4 Strong let us in thy grace abide
But ignorant of ill;
In malice, subtlety, and pride,
We would be children still.

1030. T. 14.

JESUS the Lord our Shepherd is,
And did our souls redeem;
Our present and eternal bliss
Are both secur'd in him.

2 His mercy every sinner claims;
For all his flock he cares;
The sheep he gently leads, the lam
He in his bosom bears.

3 If unto us our friends are good
'Twas he their hearts inclin'd;
He bids our fathers give us food
And makes our mothers kind.

4 Then let us thank him for l
grace;
He will not disapprove
Our meanest sacrifice of praise
For his unbounded love.

5 When children honour Jesus
thus,
And their thanksgivings raise,
Out of the mouths of babes like u
His wisdom perfects praise.

6 To thee, almighty God, to thee
Ourselves we now resign:
'Twill please us to look back and
We were in childhood thine.

7 Let the sweet work of prayer a
praise
Employ our infant breath;
Thus we're prepar'd for length
Or fit for early death. [da

1031.* T. 22.

JESUS, the children's dearest frie
Who dost to all our wants attend
Thou wast a child, and knowest w
How we, thy helpless children, f

2 Grant unto us continually
The blessings of thy infancy;
Let us, thro' each succeeding year,
The merits of thy childhood share.

3 Thee, gracious Lord, we now im-
To manifest thyself still more, [plore
And thus to teach us by degrees
To live a life of happiness.

4 May we thy mind still better know,
Daily in grace and knowledge grow,
And learn all that whereby we may
Adorn thy doctrine every way.

5 O may we ever feel thee near,
And be employ'd in praise & prayer;
May we in thy bless'd fellowship
Wake, do our daily work, and sleep.

6 Thus will our infant tongues record
Thy birth & passion, gracious Lord,
That thou, who diedst in our stead,
Art God, by whom all things were made.

1032.* T. 22.

EMBRACE us in thy tender way,
Dear Lord, and bless us all, we pray,
As thou on earth didst formerly,
When children once were brought to thee.

2 We are baptiz'd into thy death,
And call'd to praise thee with each breath; [divine:
Thou bought'st us with thy blood
O take and keep us ever thine.

3 Thy youth unspotted, full of grace,
Teach us all virtue and all praise;
Thou art our pattern, grant that we
In all things may resemble thee.

4 From year to year, while we increase
In stature, may we grow in grace;
In learning and obedience too
May we thy blessed path pursue.

5 By day and night our steps direct,
And soul and body, Lord, protect
From everything that grieveth thee,
Or unto us might hurtful be.

6 Impart to us that needful good,
A heart besprinkled with thy blood,
Wholly devoted unto thee,
For thy soul's bitter agony.

7 That grace upon us all bestow,
Thee more & more by faith to know;
We then the glories of thy name
In grateful accents shall proclaim.

1033.* T. 22.

HERE are we children, poor and mean,
Corrupt throughout, defil'd by sin;
But by Christ's purifying blood
We 're made acceptable to God.

2 May none of us, while we abide;
On earth, be weaned from thy side
But grant that we be found in thee,
And thou in us eternally.

1034. T. 22.

I LOVE the Lord who died for me,
I love his grace divine and free;
I love the Scriptures, there I read,
Christ loved me, and for me bled.

2 I love his tears & sufferings great,
I love his precious bloody sweat,
I love his blood; were that not spilt,
I could not have been freed from guilt.

3 I love to hear that he was slain,
I love his every grief and pain,
I love to meditate by faith
Upon his meritorious death.

4 I love mount Calvary, where his love
Stronger than death itself did prove
I love to walk his dolorous way,
I love the grave where Jesus lay.

5 I love his people and their ways,
I love with them to pray and praise;
I love the Father and the Son,
I love the Spirit he sent down.

6 I love to think the time will come,
When I shall be with him at home
And praise him in eternity:
Then shall my love completed be.

1035. T. 22.

I WILL a little pilgrim be,
Resolv'd alone to follow thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who now art gone
Up to thy everlasting throne.

2 I will my heart to thee resign,
Thine only be, O be thou mine;
The world I leave and foolish play,
To happiness to find the way.

3 My lips shall be employ'd to bless
The Lord who is my righteousness
My pleasure only to pursue
His steps, and his blest will to

4 So long I'll pray below to live,
Till I my pardon seal'd receive:
I then, when Jesus calls, shall die,
Or rather, live eternally.

1036. T. 14.

JESUS, to thee our souls we raise,
And for a blessing look;
May we, assisted by thy grace,
With pleasure learn our book.

2 Give us an humble, active mind,
From sloth and folly free;
Give us a cheerful heart, inclin'd
To useful industry.

3 A faithful memory bestow,
With solid learning's store;
And still, O Lord, as more we know,
Let us obey thee more.

4 Let us things excellent discern,
Hold fast what we approve;
But more than all delight to learn
The lessons of thy love.

1037. T. 14.

STILL may we keep the aim in mind,
For which we hither came,
In search of useful learning join'd,
As followers of the Lamb.

2 Daily to Jesus we'll look up,
As soon as we awake,
And for his constant blessing hope
In all we undertake.

3 His meritorious industry,
His toil, and labour great,
Shall our support and pattern be;
Him we will imitate.

4 If he his grace on us confer,
We then shall learn apace,
Live to his glory, and declare
Our heavenly Father's praise.

1038. T. 14.

O JESUS, Lord of heaven & earth,
How sweet thy mercies are;
How rich to those of lowly birth,
The children of thy care.

2 Thou art our Shepherd, glorious God;
Thy little flock behold,
And guide us by thy staff and rod,
The children of thy fold.

3 *We praise thy* name, that we were
To this delightful place, [brought
Where we are wisdom's lessons [taught,
The children of thy grace.

4 O may our friends, thy servants here,
Meet all our souls above;
And they and we in heaven appear,
The children of thy love.

1039. T. 159.

HOW heart-affecting Christ to see,
Some days before he bled,
Go to Jerusalem willingly
To suffer in our stead:
When he approach'd, the multitude
Their garments spread and branches strew'd,
Crying Hosanna to his praise,
With joy and thankfulness.

2 'Twas then the children join'd the rest,
And hail'd him with a song;
With one accord his name confess'd
Amidst the joyful throng:
With them may we unite our lays,
And, tho' in feeble accents, raise
Our Hallelujahs to the Lamb,
Who died us to redeem.

1040. T. 14.

WHEN Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they pluck'd the palms, and strow'd
Their garments on the ground.

2 Hosanna, our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King:
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing.

3 For we have learn'd to love his name;
That name divinely sweet,
May every pulse through life proclaim,
And our last breath repeat.

1041. T. 243.

THE holy child Jesus,
Our God and our Saviour,
Who died to release us,
We'll worship for ever,
God's holy Lamb,—the Lord's his name.

2 In liveliest manner,
O let us before him
With joy sing Hosanna,
And praise and adore him;
Our child-like cries—he'll not despise.

3 Come then, let us follow
Our Master with praises;
His name let us hallow
Whose blood us releases:
O Christ, to thee—all glory be.

4 Hosanna, Hosanna,
Thou Son of king David:
Hosanna, Hosanna;
For thou hast us saved: [slain.
For ever reign,—thou Lamb once

1042. T. 11.

GLORY to the Father give,
God in whom we move and live;
Children's prayers he deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight his ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest, & King:
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for he was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost;
Be this day a Pentecost:
Children's minds may he inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word, that "God is love."

1043. T. 39.

LORD Jesus, we bless thee that thou wast a child,
And hast us thereby unto God reconcil'd;
We thank thee for suffering and dying in pain, [again.
For thy being buried and rising

2 We thank thee, that thou wilt the children permit
To offer their praises and songs at thy feet;
That thou, Lord, dost deign their petitions to hear,
And always to help them and save them art near.

3 Thou wilt be our Saviour, Redeemer, and Friend,
Grant we may abide in thy love to the end:
O render us truly obedient to thee,
That we thy dear children for ever may be.

1044. T. 39.

WHEREIN is for children true bliss to be found?—
When by Jesus Christ as his sheep they are own'd;
In him they find pasture while here they remain, [obtain.
And joys everlasting in heaven

2 We sing and we hear, how our Maker came down
To earth, and for us left his heavenly throne,
Assuming our nature became a poor child, [concil'd.
And us by his sufferings to God re-

3 O mystery of godliness, wonder of grace! [and praise:
May we without ceasing adore him
May all of us know what a Saviour we have, [believe.
Yea, love him sincerely, and in him

4 We now with the angels unite to declare [did bear;
The praises of him who our sorrows
With hearts and with voices exalting the Lamb, [to redeem.
Who died on the cross our poor souls

1045. T. 39.

Min. DEAR children, assembled to hear of the Lord,
You're here to be taught by his Spirit and word;
O think what great favours on you are conferr'd.—

Ch. For this may his name by us all be rever'd.

2 The Father in heaven us as children will own,
And we are beloved by Jesus, his Son;
The Spirit of truth will instruct us to pray,
And he will direct us throughout our whole way.

Min. 3 Ah, should not the mercies which daily you prove,
Excite you our Saviour to praise and to love?-

Ch. Yes, we are desirous to walk in his ways,
To love and adore him, live to his praise.

4 O merciful Saviour, so grant it to be,
Nor suffer us ever to wander from thee;
We 're poor little children, preserve us, we pray,
And may we our love by obedience display.

1046. T. 590.

O THOU, before whose Father's face
The children's angels stand,
Grant me, a helpless child, the grace,
That thy angelic band
May watch my ways, and guard my [bed,
And minister to me,
Till I in death shall bow my head,
And go to live with thee.

1047. T. 14.

HAPPY the children who betimes
Have learn'd to know the Lord,
Who thro' his grace escape the [crimes
Forbidden in his word.

2 Who early, by a living faith,
Have deep foundation laid
In Jesus' meritorious death;
Such need not be afraid.

3 Should they be early hence remov'd,
He will their souls receive;
For they who Jesus here have lov'd
With him shall ever live.

1048. T. 14.

HAPPY the children who are gone
To Jesus Christ in peace,
Who stand around his glorious throne,
Clad in his righteousness.

2 The Saviour whom they lov'd when here,
Hath wip'd their tears away;
They never more can grieve, or fear,
Or sin, or go astray.

3 In ceaseless happiness they view
Our Saviour's smiling face;
That face once marr'd, in which be- [low
Men saw no comeliness.

4 Methinks I hear them joyful sing,
(Ten thousands do the same,)
"Salvation to the immortal King,
To God and to the Lamb."

5 O that I may so favour'd be,
With them above to join:
O that, like them, I Christ may see
And he be ever mine.

6 Grant me but this, thou great
High-priest;
And when I'm here no more,
Convey me home to endless rest,
Where thou art gone before.

1049. T. 587.

THE child sweetly rests,
Whom nothing molests,
Received in mercy among the
Lamb's guests.

2 *He* ne'er shall weep more,
His sighing is o'er,
His travels and dangers; *he*'s now
safe on shore.

3 *His* body is dead,
The grave is *his* bed,
But soon *he* shall wake, and with
joy lift *his* head.

4 The spirit is flown
In peace to God's throne,
To praise God our Saviour, as
know as *he*'s known.

5 *He* sings now above,
Made perfect in love,
And never, O never, *he* thence shall
remove.

6 *He* rests now in peace,
Beholds the Lord's face,
Thrice happy, so early to finish his
race.

7 For that blessed day
We earnestly pray;
Lord Jesus, come quickly, and make
no delay.

1050. T. 586.

MOST holy Lord, mankind's Creator,
Who, to redeem us by thy death
Assumedst feeble human nature,
We call on thee in humble faith
O hear our fervent supplication,
Let all our children thy salvation,
Thy tender love and care,
In largest measure share;
For thine they are.

B. For Boys.

1.* T. 164.

youths, if 'tis your aim
Christ your Saviour,
l his saving name
nd in behaviour;
edient mind
ill resign'd,
lood will wash you clean,
u from the power of sin.

be our hearts' delight,
is flock with pleasure
, walk as in his sight,
him in our measure:
hing that 's good
ows from his blood;
chaste, and holy heart,
only can impart.

, obedient, simple mind,
every station,
peaceful path inclin'd,
rful resignation,
fruit will prove
signed love [faith
which is produc'd by
his atoning death.

2.* T. 37.

r youth grow in grace,
nd favour,
the case
st our Saviour;
ntinually
in spirit:
will apply
is merit.

thout delay
arneth,
nce doth pray,
ly mourneth,
ly receive,
ess favour,)
of his sins
st our Saviour.

uprightness
discover
en our distress
e over:
ost graciously
diseases,
nstantly
s and praises.

1053. T. 23.

JESUS hath procur'd salvation
For mankind in every station:
Every youth that loves our Saviour,
Imitates his chaste behaviour.

2 If we, when by guilt oppressed,
Look to Christ, our pattern blessed,
He will graciously direct us,
And from every sin protect us.

1054. T. 79.

MIGHT we unto our Saviour
Lift up our hearts with fervour,
Each day, and pray for grace
To obtain a true sensation
Of Jesus' great salvation,
And of our fall and sinfulness.

1055.* T. 166.

O MAY we all Christ's name con-
In our whole conversation, [fess
And each one, through our Saviour's
Be faithful in his station; [grace,
May in our very looks be seen
That we, through Jesus' merit,
Are humble, steady, chaste, and
And guided by his Spirit. [clean,

1056.* T. 58.

WHAT glorious pattern for the
heart and mind,
O Jesus, doth each true believer find
In thy words and actions, and whole
behaviour:
We pray thee, grant to all our youth
the favour To follow thee.

C. For Unmarried Men.

1057. T. 590.

HOW shall a young man cleanse his
way?
By following close his word
Who once on earth a young man
Jesus, our God and Lord: [was
His word is spirit and is power
True life doth flow from him;
Our food his sacred flesh, our drink
His blood, that healing stream.

2 We now no longer need remain
Fast bound in chains of sin:
Whoe'er believes, is free indeed,
And by his word made clean:

Since Jesus on the accursed cross
The power of sin did quell,
When sin assails, to him we look,
And thus the foe repel.

3 Ye chosen people of the Lord,
In whom his power we trace,
If in obedience to his word
You're render'd clean through grace;
His dying love be yet impress'd
More clearly on each heart,
And whether you're at work or rest,
To love him be your part.

4 Ye purchas'd souls, Christ's hap-
Be to his will resign'd, [py flock,
And gladly offer up to him
Your body, soul, and mind:
Oh, if the bleeding Lamb of God,
Who died us to redeem,
But call, who can his call with-
stand?
Who would not follow him?

1058.* T. 166.

DEAR brethren, let us take to heart
The teaching of the Spirit;
He'll every grace to us impart,
Which Jesus Christ did merit;
Who, by all that he did and said
In his humiliation,
Hath boundless blessings merited,
And sanctified our station.

1059. T. 45.

THEE, God's own Son,—with joy we own
To be our dearest Brother;
Heaven and earth do not afford
Like to thee another.

2 But oh, might we—such bre-
thren be
Of whom thou'rt not ashamed;
Might, by all we do, thy grace
Loudly be proclaimed.

1060.* T. 166.

JESUS, we now devote to thee
Our body, soul, and spirit,
Since thou to us prosperity
Impartest thro' thy merit:
In thought and deed we wish to be
Like thee, that each who sees us
May in us some resemblance see
Of our great pattern, Jesus.

1061.

BLESSED Saviour, sacred fire,
We entreat thee, :‖
By thy death O se
From sin's cruel sl
Then to serve thee

2 Chains of darknes
men are boun
Now are broken, :‖:
They who gladly
May by Christ del
This to sinners :‖: is

3 Nought but blessi
intends,
And his mercy :‖: ne
Let us look unto t
Where he died to
On that offering :‖:
pends.

4 As thy chosen :‖
property,
We'll know nothing
Lamb, but the
Thou shalt be our
Of redemption in
To all nations :‖: we

1062.

YE brethren, sa
blood,
Let us prepare to
Remember our Re
Supply our lamps
To him devote ours
anew
With soul and bod

2 Then let us rise
Lord,
Go, when he call
Of his atonement
Count not our liv
dear,
Declare to negroes
That Jesus' blood th
saves.

1063. T

TO thy brethren eve
In our hearts thy
Grant that we ma
Lord Jesus;
Fill our souls with

claim to many a heathen
ation
ning death for our salvation:
we constantly increase
in number and in grace.

D. For Girls.

064. T. 14.

ord and Saviour doth attend
ercy to our prayer,
l us graciously defend
sin and every snare.

ll who wait upon the Lord,
eek for peace and rest
according to his word,
be consol'd and blest.

ighty from their seats the
lown, the hungry fills, [Lord
the weak doth strength af-
ord;
nickens and he kills.

Mary could with cheerful
around declare, [voice
d my Saviour I rejoice;
e hath heard my prayer."

e poor and needy; ne'erthe-
pirit teacheth us [less
with all our sinfulness
th to Jesus' cross.

simply we obey his voice,
o our Lord appeal,
our Saviour we rejoice,
pardoning grace we feel.

in thee may we abide,
us thy heavenly peace;
e us from self-will and pride,
ane of happiness.

ness and true humility
us all impart;
thy merits sanctify
ender pure each heart.

065. T. 16.

are they whose meditation
ected oft by faith
Saviour's incarnation,
in life, and painful death.

are they who, as poor sin-
ers,
nd grace from Jesus gain;
o' young & weak beginners,
y through his blood obtain.

3 Blessed they who live to Jesus,
Who to him their hearts devote,
Wishing to show forth his praises;
Truly blessed is their lot.

1066.* T. 168.

UNTO thee, most faithful Saviour,
We ourselves anew commend;
O look down on us with favour,
To our prayers and wants attend;
Grant us all a tender feeling
Of thy love and gracious dealing,
That our hearts may truly be
Fill'd with fervent love to thee.

2 This alone can keep us steady
In the simple path of grace;
And when any thing seems ready
To disturb our happiness,
Lord, in mercy us deliver;
Yea, protect and keep us ever
From the world and sin secure,
And in soul and body pure.

1067. T. 56.

O BE mindful :‖: of us, gracious
Lord, [afford;
'Midst our weakness :‖: aid to us
Human frailty well thou know'st:
We of nothing else can boast
But the blessings :‖: which thy death
procur'd.

2 Lord, assist us :‖: in each trying
hour, [power;
In temptation :‖: grant us help and
We in thee alone confide:
In this world be thou our guide,
Keep us humble, :‖: and in spirit
poor.

3 From each idol :‖: O deliver us,
Make us willing :‖: to take up our
Our diseases kindly heal, [cross;
To our hearts thy love reveal;
All beside thee :‖: may we count but
loss.

1068. T. 168.

BLESSED are we, if believing
In the Lord our righteousness,
And in lowliness receiving
From his fulness grace for grace;
When we find in him salvation,
Happiness and consolation,
And obey the Shepherd's voice,
Then we truly can rejoice.

2 Tho' we feel that soul and body
Are corrupt and void of good,
Yet the Lord is ever ready
To apply his cleansing blood;
With our weaknesses he beareth,
And in all our sorrows shareth:
In his knowledge, love, and peace,
Day by day may we increase.

E. For Unmarried Women.

1069.* T. 185.

WOULD you know the happiness enjoyed
By a child of God thro' faith;
See a virgin who, alone employed
With her Saviour and his death,
Vanity and worldly ways despises,
While the converse with her Lord she prizes,
And can in this mortal state
Heavenly bliss anticipate.

2 This, then, be our object and endeavour,
With his friendship to be blest,
And in our eternal Bridegroom's favour,
Find a true sabbatic rest;
Be each former vanity rejected,
May our hearts be by his grace di- [rected,
Nor have any other aim,
Than to love the slaughter'd Lamb.

3 Happy they who feel the healing power
Of Christ's blood in every case:
May we follow him, & seek each hour
To preserve ourselves thro' grace:
May the virtue of his incarnation
Sanctify our walk and conversation;
We to him ourselves commend,
May he keep us to the end.

1070.* T. 583.

THE virgins who enjoy our Saviour's grace, [express;
Are happier far than language can
Jesus, the Bridegroom of our souls, supplies [tifies.
Our wants, and soul and body sanc-

2 His love produces love; and, kindled thus, [lov'd us,
Love fires our hearts, because he first
When that all-conquering love is shed abroad, [Lord.
Our souls within us magnify the

3 Lord, may thy love wi
inspire
Our souls, and to thy n
We thee entreat to forn
praise,
And all that's carnal

4 If we thy rich forgiv
prove,
This will unite us, Lord
O make us all devoted u
Let us thy chaste and f
gins be.

1071. T.

HAPPY they who oft fe
Weep, from need as w
They experience him pr
And his favour richly

2 Happy they who are
Him to follow everyw
And are with his ways
He to such is truly de

3 Happy is the virgin's
Whom he kindly own
And who counts his gre
As her highest good a

4 Happy who thus find
All their wishes satisfi
Ah, to them how dear a
Is that Friend who fo

1072. T.

BLEST are they who hu
Feel as vile, corrupt, a
But that every fallen cr
May be heal'd by Jes

2 Mourning souls are tr
They that seek will s
Jesus comforts the distr
To the contrite he is h

3 Christ, the bread that
heaven,
Doth the hungry soul
Unto those who thirst is
Water from the well o

4 Blest are they who t
vour
Here in heart are puri
They shall there behold th
Who by faith in him

5 Blest are they who in
Have a share, tho' he
All is theirs; what flesh
They renounce, he 's c

6 Blest are they who, following Jesus,
Virgins are in deed and truth;
They have cause to give him praises;
Both the aged and the youth.

1073. T. 79.

THE Bridegroom of our souls we praise,
To him our grateful songs we raise,
That, freed from this world's thrall,
His purpose is, that sanctified
Throughout, we may in him abide,
And yield with joy to him our all.

2 Would we for those things only care,
Which are the Lord's, O let us bear
In mind the promise giv'n:
"Blest are the pure in heart, for they
Shall live with me in endless day,
And shall behold my face in heaven.

3 The purity our God requires,
Prompts us to shun all vain desires,
And every subtle wile,
By which the world the soul ensnares,
Or which the tempter's art prepares,
The weak and careless to beguile.

May happy Mary's better part
Be the fix'd choice of every heart,
At Jesus' feet to dwell
To ponder there upon his love,
And in that meditation prove
Joy, heavenly, great, unspeakable.

5 Let us stand ready, let each light,
Trimm'd carefully, burn clear and bright,
Each lamp be well supplied:
May we by faith so walk below
That all the friends of Christ may know
We live to him who for us died.

1074. T. 159.

LIKE Mary at her Saviour's feet,
We hear his word with joy,
Nor would we change our humble seat
For Martha's hard employ;
Now too, like Mary, when she shed
The precious ointment on his head,
Sweet fall our tears from grateful eyes,
While prayers like incense rise.

2 Still may we hear that healing voice
Speak to our inmost heart;
The one thing needful be our choice,
Be ours that better part:
Then of our works of faith and love,
Be this memorial writ above,
While others boast their fancied good,
"She hath done what she could."

1075. T. 56.

WE, O Jesus, :‖: claim thy special care,
Lord, preserve us :‖: from each hurtful snare;
May our hearts and senses be
Fix'd, in true simplicity,
On the sufferings :‖: thou for us didst bear.

Us deliver :‖: from the world & sin,
Let thy Spirit :‖: rule alone within;
Every vain desire control,
And in spirit, body, soul,
Sanctify us :‖: by thy grace divine.

3 In temptation :‖: may we firmly stand,
Ever watchful, :‖: as thou dost command:
Without thee we nought can do
Strengthen and support us too
In all trials :‖: by thy mighty hand.

4 Fix thy temple, :‖: Saviour, in each breast;
Undisturbed :‖: be our peace & rest;
Let us on thy merits feed,
In the path of grace proceed,
Be, in union :‖: with thee, ever blest.

1076. T. 585.

JOIN to render thanks and praises
To your faithful covenant-God,
For the undeserved mercies
Freely upon you bestow'd:
Salem's daughters, :‖:
In your happy lot rejoice.

2 He the Mighty, he the Holy,
From their seats puts down the proud,
While he lifts on high the lowly,
Fills the hungry soul with good;
He regardeth :‖:
His handmaidens' low estate.

3 He his mercy doth remember,
This all they who fear him prove:
Are we not of that bless'd number
Who are objects of his love?
Hallelujah, :‖:
He for us great things hath done.

1077. T. 22.

THOU Bridegroom of the soul, be-
This part of thy beloved fold, [hold
Thy handmaids, who before thee
meet;
Here may we find thy presence sweet.

2 Give us, O Lord, to feel thy peace,
And let the sanctifying grace
Which flows from thy humanity,
Make us well-pleasing unto thee.

3 O may we prove thy quickening
power
And healing influence every hour;
Thy daily mercies then shall move
Our grateful souls to praise & love.

1078. T. 185.

TO the soul that seeks him Christ is
gracious;
They who wait, ne'er wait in vain,
But experience him a God propitious;
He the feeble doth sustain:
Hungry souls he on rich pastures
feedeth, [leadeth,
Those who thirst, to living waters
Hears the needy sinner's cry,
And to help and save is nigh.

2 Hath he join'd us to the church,
his body,
O may we in him abide: [ready,
As wise virgins be to meet him
Be our lamps with oil supplied;
Looking unto him for preservation,
May we shielded be from each temp-
tation,
And unto the end endure,
Making our election sure.

F. For Married People.

1079. T. 14.

SINCE Jesus freely did appear
To grace a marriage-feast,
O Lord, we ask thy presence here:
Be thou our glorious guest.

2 Upon the bridal pair look down,
Who now have plighted hands;
Their union with thy favour crown,
And bless their nuptial bands.

3 With gifts of grace their hearts
Of all rich dowries best: [endow,
Their substance bless, and peace be-
To sweeten all the rest. [stow,

4 In purest love their souls unite,
That they with Christian care,
May make domestic burdens light
By taking mutual share.

5 On every soul assembled here,
O make thy face to shine: [chee
Thy goodness more our hearts co
Than richest food or wine.

1080. T. 71.

O PRECIOUS thoughts of peace,
O undeserved grace,
That our Creator,
By love constrained, gave
Himself, that he might save
His rebel-creature.

2 The church, his ransom'd bride,
By him who for her died
Is much esteemed:
Unfeigned love in her
Doth to that Friend appear
Who her redeemed.

3 O might this mystery great
Be in our marriage-state
By our behaviour
Exemplified; and we
Be truly one in thee,
Our Head and Saviour.

1081. T. 22.

LORD, who ordain'dst the marriag
state,
When thou didst man at first creat
Thou who thy body's Saviour art,
To all of us thy grace impart.

2 The husbands sanctify and bles
Thy mind upon their hearts impre
Teach them thy Spirit to obey
In all they do, we humbly pray.

3 Unto the wives that grace di
pense,
To cleave to thee with confidence
Grant they may love thee fervent
And walk in true humility.

4 Wisdom and faithfulness afford
To train our children, gracious Lo
That in thy knowledge they m
grow,
Themselves and thee, their Savio
know.

5 Lord Jesus, may each married p
In all their walk thy praise decla
O may their rule in all things be
The union of thy church with th

1082. T. 159.

ove which Jesus Christ displays
ards the Church, his bride,
an describe, it far outweighs
ther love beside:
ng husbands are to prove,
y and unfeigned love
is their wives, that they in-
emble Christ our Head. [deed

Church submits to Christ,
her Lord;
y will be done," we pray:
acheth wives who love God's
meekness to obey; [word,
d with true humility,
id their husbands willingly;
thed with the beauteous dress
esus' righteousness.

nee our vows with sweet accord,
d of thy church, we pay:
d our house will serve thee,
word we will obey: [Lord,
us and all our children grace,
d & deed thy name to praise,
each family, thy will
purpose to fulfil.

1083. T. 590.

mbly thee adore, O Lord,
thy unbounded grace;
sh'd, in thy sacred word
love divine we trace:
hast the church in love redeem'd,
gav'st thyself for us;
ow we are by thee esteem'd,
n we behold thy cross.

Holy Spirit hath reveal'd
this mystery great, [seal'd,
hrist hath chosen, hallow'd,
self the marriage-state,
id his church to represent,
ve and unity
nay we ever be intent
holly following thee.

t unto every married pair,
haste, unfeigned love,
ekness, patience, faith, and
all we do, to prove [prayer,
e, united unto thee,
ruly one in heart;
e shall live eternally
thee, and never part.

1084. T. 205.

JESUS, lead each married pair
In the path of righteousness;
For thy service us prepare,
May we walk in truth and grace
By the virtue of thy blood
Consecrate us priests to God,
That our marriage-covenant
Thee and thy church represent.

2 Be the carnal mind subdu'd,
All into subjection brought;
Purified, in heart renew'd,
By thy Holy Spirit taught,
May we more and more improve
In the lessons of thy love,
And unto our family
Edifying patterns be.

1085. T. 341.

FOUNTAIN of life and light,
Sole well-spring of delight,
Jesus, let thy blessings flow
Upon every married pair;
May we in thy knowledge grow,
Fruit unto thy honour bear.

2 O may our marriage-state,
In duties small and great,
In relations far and near,
In its trials numberless,
In all cases whatsoe'er,
Serve Christ's holy name to bless.

3 Constrain'd by Jesus' love
O may we clearly prove,
That we are his flock indeed,
Living branches in the Vine,
Heavenly plants, a holy seed,
Lights, who in Christ's image shine.

1086.* T. 9.

LOOK on every married pair,
Jesus, with compassion;
Grant that each may richly share
In thy great salvation.

2 Be thou with us, then indeed
We shall lack no blessing,
But with thee, O Christ, proceed
To meet joys unceasing.

3 O may we in all we do
Follow thy direction;
We commend ourselves anew
To thy kind protection.

4 Let our children, gracious Lord,
Share with us thy favour;
Grant they may be a reward
Of thy death for ever.

1087. T. 22.

O LORD, who number'st all our days,
Who guardest us in all our ways,
In whom we live, and move, & are,
Who know'st our wants, and hearest prayer;—

2 To this thy handmaid grant thy peace,
Who comes to offer thanks and [praise
To thee, her faithful covenant-God,
For the support thou hast bestow'd.

3 Thy powerful aid thou, gracious Lord,
In travail didst to her afford;
Her sorrows now are turn'd to praise,
Her sighs and tears to grateful lays.

4 O Shepherd of thy chosen sheep,
Both child & mother bless & keep;
May they enjoy in their degree
The fruits of thy humanity

5 Endow the parents with thy love,
And give them wisdom from above
To educate this child for thee,
As thy redeemed property.

6 Grant us and all our children grace,
So here on earth to run our race,
That we in heaven may meet, and sing
Eternal praise to thee, our King.

1088. T. 581.

PARENTS, weigh before the Lord
The importance of your state;
Learn from his most holy Word
Your whole walk to regulate,
That each to his family
May a blessed pattern be.

2 All your children are his own,
He hath bought them with his blood,
Unto him their souls are known,
Full of sin and void of good:
Yet he saith most graciously,
"Suffer them to come to me."

3 'Tis by you they should be led
In the narrow way to bliss;
Grace is not inherited
As a worldly fortune is;
'Tis free mercy, we must own,
And the gift of God alone.

4 In this vain and
Children are ex
Many are to ruin
Few in Jesus Ch
And no human pr
Save the soul of fa

Here's a task, m
Far beyond the
But let not your co
Grace and wisdo
Your sincere ende
Hear your prayers
cess.

6 Hear, O Lord, a
Let my tears pre
How should I in h
If my child wer
Therefore thou my
Lest my duty I ne

7 In thy grace my
That when once
day,
Thou shalt come to
I may gladly to
"Here am I, thro'
And each child tho

1089.

I AND my house
Lord:
But first obedient
I must myself a
By actions, words,
That I my heaven
And serve with

2 I must the fair e
From those that
wait
The stumbling-b
Their duty by my
And still in all my
The dignity of lo

3 Easy to be entre
Quickly appeas'd a
A follower of my
A saint indeed I lo
And lead my faithf
In the celestial r

4 Lord, if thou dids
A vessel fitted for t
Into thy hands r
Work in me both t
And show them ho
And real Christia

1090. T. 166.

OUR children, gracious Lord and God,
With fervour we to thee com- [mend;
Thou hast redeem'd them by thy blood;
Thy blessing on them all descend:
Kind Shepherd, take each little lamb
Into thy faithful arms of love;
Cause them to know thy saving name,
And thy redeeming grace to prove.

2 On us, their parents, grace bestow,
That we, with care and faithful- [ness,
May lead them thee, our Lord, to know,
To obey thy word, & seek thy face:
Teach us the duties of our state,
To love each other heartily,
Our children so to educate
That they may love & follow thee.

1091. T. 83.

IN this world, so full of snares,
Take our children in thy keeping;
Hear the parents' sighs and prayers,
When for them before thee weep- [ing;
Mercy for our children we,
Gracious Lord, implore of thee.

1092. T. 586.

O MAKE each family a temple,
A consecrated house to thee;
May we by word and by example
To all around us patterns be: [ing
To every husband grant that bless-
To lift up holy hands unceasing;
And to the wives give grace,
Array'd in lowliness,
Thy name to praise.

G. For Widowers.

1093. T. 22.

IN GOD, the mighty Lord of hosts,
A lonely widower gladly boasts;
No trials need oppress the mind,
For we in Christ may comfort find.

2 Whene'er by faith our Lord we [see
Cloth'd with our frail humanity,
Bearing our griefs and sicknesses,
This comforts us in all distress.

3 He is our Saviour & High-priest,
Who, when we suffer in the least,
Sustains us by his power and grace,
And helps in every trying case.

4 Yea, he supports us every day,
He is our comfort, help, and stay;
We'll trust his boundless love and power
Until our happy dying-hour.

1094.* T. 22.

JESUS, accept the songs of praise
We lonely widowers to thee raise,
For blessings daily on us shed
By thee, who art the church's Head.

2 Grant that we all, with heart and voice,
In thee, our Saviour, may rejoice;
Let us in our retired state
The joys of heaven anticipate.

3 Fill us with peace, & joy, & love,
And our support in trials prove;
When weaknesses of age appear,
Keep thou our mind & senses clear.

4 This be our aim, on earth, thy will
To seek in all things to fulfil; [be
And, when thou call'st, prepar'd to
To leave this world and go to thee.

5 And when life's cares and conflicts cease,
Lord, let us then depart in peace:
Meanwhile thy coming we await
Like Simeon,—at the temple-gate.

1095. T. 14.

JESUS, our helper in all need,
And comfort in distress,
Thou art the widower's only stay
And hope in loneliness.

2 A foretaste of eternal joys,
O Lord, to us dispense,
And 'midst our weakness bear us up,
Till we are summon'd hence.

1096. T. 167.

WHO for Israel's consolation
Here like Simeon humbly wait,
Shall behold the Lord's salvation;
Then their joy will be complete.
May we follow his example,
Trusting in God's promises,
Wait for Jesus, in his temple
Daily offer prayer and praise.

1097. T. 11.

ur God we will rely,
ly unto him draw nigh,
the Lord our righteousness
h with hearts and voices bless.

Ve can from experience trace,
at in every trying case
sus truly can impart
y and comfort to the heart.

May we fix the eye of faith
n our Lord's atoning death,
ill we shall in heavenly bliss
See our Saviour as he is.

II. For Widows.

1098. T. 22.

'TIS true that our bereaved state
With various trials is beset;
But Christ, the widow's faithful Friend,
Will guide us safely to the end.

2 He saith to us repeatedly,
"Cast all your burden upon me,
For I in all things kindly care
For you, & in your troubles share."

3 Therefore whate'er our trials be,
Or weaknesses, or poverty,
Sickness of body, soul's distress,
Or sorrows which we can't express:

4 Our comfort is, that he doth feel
Whenc'er his needy children ail;
He sympathizes with the weak,
Relieves the poor, and heals the sick.

5 Our prayers our Saviour kindly hears,
And numbers all our sighs and tears;
Afflictions, whether small or great,
His comforts can alleviate.

6 May we like Anna take delight
In constant prayer by day and night,
And thus for his appearing wait,
In joyful hope the Lord to meet.

1099.* T. 22.

GOD will the widows ne'er forsake,
To him we may our refuge take,
And on his care and faithfulness
Our whole dependence firmly place.

2 A widow, who her son belov'd
With tears bemoan'd, his pity mov'd
And he his mother did commend,
When on the cross, to John, his friend.

3 Widows are objects of his care;
Since Scripture plainly doth declare,
That saints should visit in distress
The widow and the fatherless.

4 To Christ O may we closely cleave,
And in communion with him live;
To love the Lord be our first care,
The next, to serve his people here;

5 Till we, who here must often weep,
In heaven eternal joys shall reap;
Till he shall say to us, "Ye blest,
Enter into my joy and rest."

1100. T. 185.

WE with joy confess, beloved Saviour,
Thee, the widow's special Friend.
We are objects of thy love & favour
Thou on us thy life didst spend;
Thou with more than husband's lov
dost lead us, [feed u
Thy all-bounteous hand doth da
All our wants thou dost supply
Thus our cruse is never dry.

2 Thou hast promis'd, for our c
solation,
That we shall not come behir
In the gifts, which to thy congr
tion
Thou dispensest, of each kin
May we, to thy service dedica
And for thee, our Bridegroom.
rated,
For thy blest appearing wa
Then to heaven our souls tr

1101. T. 7

CHRIST is the widow's Fri
Our cause he doth defend;
For us he kindly cares,
And listens to our prayers
His faithfulness and love
In every case we prove.

2 The feeble he makes st
With us he beareth long
On him the weak can le
The youthful he keeps c
Each may in him confi
Whate'er may her beti

1102. T. 121.

BEFORE thee we appear,
Lord Jesus Christ, draw near,
Fill our hearts with gladness,
O wipe away each tear,
Dispelling all our sadness;
Make thy face to shine
On us, we are thine. :||:

1103. T. 74.

O LORD, the widows' Friend,
To us thy Spirit send;
Be in our husbands' place,
Revive us with thy grace,
Give us whate'er we need
Widows to be indeed.

1104. T. 184.

THOU art our comfort, blessed Jesus,
To thee by faith O may we cleave;
For all thy mercies give thee praises,
In happy union with thee live:
Whene'er we call, thou, Lord, wilt hear us,
And blessings on us all bestow;
Yea, for that awful time prepare us,
When we in peace to thee shall go.

2 The needy share thy consolation,
The poor are objects of thy love;
Thou on the weakly hast compassion,
Thy sure support the aged prove:
Thou helpest us in our distresses,
Supplying kindly all our wants; [es
We'll cast each burden that oppress-
On thee, who hearest our complaints.

1105. T. 168.

'MIDST the trials we experience,
May we not give way to fears,
But possess our souls in patience,
Passing thro' this vale of tears:
Wean'd thereby from things terres-
Let us look for joys celestial, [trial,
Waiting for that time, when we
From all sorrow shall be free.

2 Meanwhile God the Holy Spirit
Is our pledge of joys to come,
Of the bliss we shall inherit
When above with Christ at home:
Oh, this blessed meditation
Yields us solid consolation,
That we shall, when time is o'er
With the Lord be evermore.

XXXIX. HYMNS FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

A. The New Year.

1106.* T. 10.

YEAR after year commences,
And, as our life advances,
We, strength from Christ deriving,
Each year by faith are thriving.

2 As in tempestuous weather
A kind and tender mother
Her babe from harm protecteth,
And safely home conducteth:—

3 So shelters Christ our Saviour,
His children by his favour,
And proves in each temptation
Their refuge and salvation.

4 Lord, grant thy benediction
To every thought and action;
On youth and age declining,
Thou, Sun of grace, be shining.

5 O keep our souls and senses
Under the influences
Of thy meet Holy Spirit,
Until we heaven inherit.

6 O God of our salvation,
Withhold no kind donation
From us, but let us savour
In this new year thy favour.

1107. T. 585.

WHILE successive years are wast-
Still our God abides the same; [ing,
All his words are everlasting,
All his works his love proclaim:
Men and angels, :||:
Sing thrice holy to his name.

2 Out of love he man created,
And ordain'd him God's delight;
Nor was this his love abated,
When man lost God's image bright;
Then compassion :||:
Brought redemption's plan to light.

3 Here is love divine portrayed,
So that man the lines may trace;
See, O man, God's love displayed
In thy Saviour's marred face:
Wouldst thou praise him, :||:
Be thy theme redeeming grace.

4 Bear in mind how Jesus suffer'd,
He, the righteous, for the unjust;
How his sinless soul he offer'd
Unto God for sinful dust;
Love thus triumph'd, :||:
Mighty now to save the lost.

5 Lo, the incarnate God ascended,
Pleads the merits of his blood;
Now all enmity is ended,
Man is reconcil'd to God;
All the ruin :||:
Of his fall is now made good.

6 We shall see our Lord returning,
Then the sav'd their heads shall raise;
He will change their grief and mourning
Into notes of endless praise:
As Jehovah :||:
Every tongue will him confess.

7 Sing with glad anticipation,
Mortals and immortals, sing,
Jesus comes with full salvation,
Jesus doth his glory bring;
Hallelujah, :||:
Lord of lords, of kings the King.

1108. T. 90.

LEADER of faithful souls, & Guide
Of all that travel to the sky,
Come, and with us, ev'n us abide,
Who would on thee alone rely;
On thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.

2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth we know is not our place;
But hasten through this vale of woe,—
And, restless to behold thy face,
Swift to our heavenly country move,
Our everlasting home above.

3 We've no abiding city here,
But seek a city out of sight;
Thither our steady course we steer,
Aspiring to the plains of light;—
Jerusalem, the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living God.

4 Patient the appointed race to run,
This weary world we cast behind;
From strength to strength we travel on,
The new Jerusalem to find:
Our labour this, our only aim,
To find the new Jerusalem,

5 Through thee, who all our sins hast borne,
Freely and graciously forgiv'n,
With songs to Zion we return,
Contending for our native heaven;
That palace of our glorious King;
We find it nearer while we sing.

6 Rais'd by the breath of love divine,
We urge our way, with strength renew'd;
The church of the first-born to join,
We travel to the mount of God;
With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Captain in the skies.

1109. T. 14.

AGAIN another fleeting year
Of my short life is past;
I cannot long continue here,
And this may be my last.

2 Much of my dubious life is gone,
Nor will return again;
And swift my passing moments run,
The few that yet remain.

3 Now a new scene of time begins;
Press on, my soul, to heaven;
Seek pardon of thy former sins,
By Christ it will be giv'n.

4 Devoutly yield thyself to God,
And on his grace depend;
Unwearied walk the heavenly road,
Nor doubt a happy end.

1110.* T. 167.

FAITHFUL souls their Saviour's blessing
Crave on each succeeding day,
Asking, "Are we onward pressing?
What may Jesus have to say?
Are the ways of sin unpleasant?
Do we hold our Saviour fast?
Are we more like him at present,
Than we were in seasons past?"

2 Great defects are still revealed;
Short we fall of his blest aim;
Then the conscious soul is filled
With a deep but wholesome shame;
Earnest to improve the morrow,
We our yesterday review,
While the tear of godly sorrow
Saddens, but enlivens too.

3 Jesus, for thy faithful leading,
Which throughout our course we trace,
We adore thee, still proceeding,
Onward in the path of grace.

ıer year we enter,
r our vows of love,
resolv'd to venture;
ɡn conductor prove.

1. T. 342.

of earth and sky,
of ages praise;
enthron'd on high,
of endless days;
ıens out our trial here,
us yet another year.

ıd wither'd trees,
er'd long the ground;
holiness
ɜad souls was found:
stay'd our doom severe:
ıem yet another year."

r speaking blood
ı obtain'd the grace,
ore hath bestow'd
onger space:
in our behalf appear,
see another year.

about our root,
our fallow ground,
gracious fruit
eat praise abound:
thy praise declare,
nto perfection bear.

2. T. 166.

s,'midst thy flock appear,
om'd congregation bless;
close another year,
ıe thanks our hearts ex-
able to record [press:
ıdless favours we have
d; [Lord,
that we, most gracious
r defects by thee are lov'd.

3. T. 97.

ı rehearse, most gracious
,
y which thou dost afford
people every year?
poor congregation here,
ank and praise thee ever-
, [adore.
y in the dust thy name
, unworthy as we are,
thy faithful shepherd.

Thou always comfort didst impart
To every needy, contrite heart;
Thou didst to us thy dying love dis-
play, [day.
And wast our help and refuge every

3 The hearing of thy precious
word,
Thy gracious presence, holy Lord,
Have cheer'd our hearts abun-
dantly,
When met in fellowship 'fore thee:
But oh, what blessings were on us
bestow'd, [blood.
When we enjoy'd thy body and thy

4 Lord Jesus, we would fain ex-
press
To thee our cordial thankfulness,
For all thy boundless love & grace;
But how imperfect are our lays:
O take our hearts, to thee ourselves
we give, [live.
In future more unto thy praise to

1114. T. 184.

ACCEPT, O God of our salvation,
The sacrifice of praise & prayer;
Upon thy gracious invitation
Unto thy altars we repair:
Thou bidst us come; all things are
ready, [grace
The treasure of thy boundless
Is open to the poor and needy,
They ne'er go empty from thy face.

2 Thee we approach, most gracious
Saviour, [tears;
We pray thee, mark our sighs and
Accept our thanks for all thy favour
Bestow'd on us these many years:
We conscious are of our transgres-
sion, [blood,
Ah, cleanse us with thy precious
Seal with thy pardon our confession;
Thine are we, & thou art our God.

3 Thou God of mercy, thy salvation
Has been throughout this year our
stay;
Thy care of us, thy congregation,
Was manifested every day:
Yea, even trials and affliction
Prov'd thee our gracious God and
Lord;
In all we felt thy benediction:
We praise thee now with one
cord.

4 O gracious Lord, thy name be blessed
By us, for all thy proofs of grace,
For all the gifts by us possessed;
Thou crownest all our years and days:
Tho' we with deep humiliation
Own, that we basely thee requite;
Yet will we joy in thy salvation,
Thou art our Lord, and Help, and Light.

1115. T. 595.

LET hearts and tongues unite,
And loud thanksgivings raise;
'Tis duty mingled with delight,
The Saviour's name to praise.

2 To him we owe our breath,
He took us from the womb,
Which else had shut us up in death,
And prov'd an early tomb.

3 When on the breast we hung,
Our help was in the Lord;
'Twas he first taught our infant-tongue
To form the lisping word.

4 When in our blood we lay,
He would not let us die;
Because his love had fix'd a day
To bring salvation nigh.

5 In childhood and in youth
His eye was on us still;
Tho' strangers to his love and truth,
And prone to cross his will.

6 And since his name we knew,
How gracious hath he been;
What dangers hath he led us thro',
What mercies have we seen.

7 Now, thro' another year
Supported by his care,
We raise our Ebenezer here,
The Lord hath help'd thus far.

8 Our lot in future years
We cannot, Lord, foresee,
But kindly, to prevent our fears,
Thou sayst, Leave all to me.

9 Yea, Lord, we wish to cast
Our cares upon thy breast;
Help us to praise thee for the past,
And trust thee for the rest.

B. THE SEASONS.

1116. T. 14.

FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
How rich thy bounties are;
The changing seasons, as they move,
Proclaim thy constant care.

2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was thine,
The plants in beauty grew:
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And soft refreshing dew.

4 These varied mercies from above
Matur'd the swelling grain;
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

5 We own & bless thy gracious sway
Thy hand, all nature hails;
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter, fails.

1117. T. 14.

O THOU, who givest all their food,
Causing thy sun to shine
Upon the evil and the good,
Earth's teeming stores are thine.

2 Thy covenant to man secures
The harvest of his toil;
Thy faithful word, while earth endures,
With plenty clothes the soil.

3 The wintry frost, the flowery prime,
Alike thy laws obey;
Each herb & blossom knows its time,
And feels the quickening ray.

4 Revolving seasons still proclaim
Thy all-sustaining word:
Seed-time & harvest speak thy name,
The promise-keeping Lord.

1118. T. 22.

GREAT God, as seasons disappear,
And changes mark the rolling year,
Thy favour still has crown'd our days,
And we would celebrate thy praise.

2 The harvest-song would we repeat,
Thou givest us the finest wheat:
The joys of harvest we have known;
The praise, O Lord, is all thine own.

3 Our tables spread, our garners stor'd,
O give us hearts to bless thee, Lord:
Forbid it, Source of light and love,
That hearts and lives should barren prove.

4 Another harvest comes apace;
Ripen our spirits by thy grace,
That we may calmly meet the blow
The sickle gives to lay us low.

5 That so, when angel-reapers come
To gather sheaves to thy blest home,
Our spirits may be borne on high
To thy safe garner in the sky.

C. MORNING AND EVENING.

1119. T. 22.

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Thy former misspent time redeem,
Each present day thy last esteem;
Thy talents to improve take care,
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 In conversation be sincere,
Keep conscience as the noon-day clear;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works, and ways.

4 Glory to God, who safe hath kept,
And hath refresh'd me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of heavenly bliss partake.

5 Lord, I my vows to thee renew,
Disperse my sins as morning dew,
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

6 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say; [might,
That all my powers, with all their
In thy sole glory may unite.

7 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise *Father*, Son, and Holy Ghost.

1120. T. 14.

WHAT secret hand, at morning-light,
By stealth, unseals mine eye,
Draws back the curtain of the night,
And opens earth and sky?

2 'Tis thine, my God,—the same that kept
My resting hours from harm;
No ill came nigh me, for I slept
Beneath the Almighty's arm.

3 'Tis thine,—my daily bread that brings,
Like manna scatter'd round,
And clothes me, as the lily springs
In beauty from the ground.

4 This is the hand that shap'd my frame,
And gave my pulse to beat;
That bare me oft through flood and flame,
Through tempest, cold, and heat.

5 In death's dark valley though I stray,
'Twould there my steps attend,
Guide with the staff my lonely way,
And with the rod defend.

6 May that dear hand uphold me still
Thro' life's uncertain race,
To bring me to thine holy hill,
And to thy dwelling-place.

1121.* T. 10.

MY soul, awake, and render
To God, thy great defender,
Thy prayer and adoration
For his kind preservation.

2 With joy I still discover
Thy light, O Lord my Saviour;
My thanks shall be the spices,
Of morning-sacrifices.

3 Bless me this day, Lord Jesus,
And be to me propitious;
Grant me thy kind protection
From every sin's infection.

4 Bless every thought and action;
Afford me thy direction:
To thee alone be tending
Beginning, middle, ending.

5 Be thou my only treasure,
Fulfil in me thy pleasure;
May I in every station
Give thee due adoration.

1122. T. 26.

AT favour grant to us, O Lord,
That we maintain our part in thee,
Unto thy voice attentive be,
And seek instruction in thy word.
Tho' often of encumbering care,
With busy Martha, we complain;
Yet, gracious Lord, we wish to gain
In Mary's happy lot a share.

1123.* T. 79.

MAY Jesus' grace and blessing
Attend me without ceasing;
Thus I stretch out my hand,
And do that work with pleasure,
Which, in my call and measure,
My God for me to do ordain'd.

1124. T. 22.

BE with me, Lord, where'er I go,
Teach me what thou would'st have me do;
Suggest whate'er I think this day,
Direct me in the narrow way.
2 Prevent me lest I harbour pride,
Lest I in my own strength confide;
Show me my weakness, let me see
I have my power, my all, from thee.
3 Enrich me always with thy love,
My kind protector ever prove:
Lord, put thy seal upon my breast,
And let thy Spirit on me rest.
4 Assist and teach me how to pray,
Incline my nature to obey;
What thou abhorrest, let me flee,
And only love what pleaseth thee.

1125. T. 582.

TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things thee to view;
And what I do in anything,
For thee alone to do:—
2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to thee I tend:
In all I do be thou the way,
In all be thou the end.
3 All may of thee partake;
Nothing so small can be,
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.
4 If done to obey thy laws,
Ev'n servile labours shine;
Hallow'd is toil; if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

1126.* T. 89.

GOD, omnipotent Creator, [might,
Who madest all things by thy
Rulest everything in nature,
And commandest day and night,
Who the universe so wide
By thy power alone dost guide:—
2 Let my life and conversation
Be directed by thy word;
Lord, thy constant preservation
To thy erring child afford:
No where but alone in thee
From all harm can I be free.
3 Lord, my body, soul, and spirit,
Keep in thine almighty hand;
Strengthen'd by thy powerful meri
Let me follow thy command:
Thou, my glory and renown,
I would fain be all thine own.

1127. T. 22.

OH, timely happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn a
Eyes that the beam celestial vi
Which evermore makes all th
new.
2 New every morning is the l
Our wakening and uprising
Through sleep and darkness
brought,
Restor'd to life, & power, & th
3 New mercies, each return
Hover around us while we
New perils past, new sins f
New thoughts of God, new
heaven.
4 If on our daily course o
Be set to hallow all we fin
New treasures still, of
God will provide for sacr

1128. T.

O GOD, my gracious G
My morning-prayer sha
For thee my soul dot
To me the enjoyment o
Than life itself doth de
Renewed strength
want.
2 Thou, Lord, art p
mind,
When I lie down sw

And when I wake at night:
ince thou to me dost succour bring,
eneath the shadow of thy wing
I rest with safety and delight.

1129. T. 14.

Y God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights;
he glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights;—

In darkest shades, if thou appear,
My dawning is begun:
hou art my soul's bright morning-star,
And thou my rising sun.

The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
hen Jesus shows his mercies mine,
And whispers I am his.

1130.* T. 22.

ORD Jesus, may I constantly,
oth day & night, be near to thee,
oth when I close at night my eyes,
nd in the morn from sleep arise.

Lord Jesus Christ, my life & light,
wish to love thee day and night;
reserve my steps & guide my ways,
nd let me live unto thy praise.

1131.* T. 14.

ORD, in the morning when I rise,
Accept my humble praise;
nd when at night I close mine eyes,
Grant me thy pardoning grace.

Lord Jesus Christ, who is like thee?
Thou art, both day and night,
he source of my felicity,
And only true delight.

Thanks, dearest Jesus, for thy love
And great fidelity:
may I truly thankful prove
To all eternity.

1132. T. 106.

JESUS, may our whole behaviour
Rejoice thy heart and please thine viour;
eyes;
1 thy communion, gracious Sa-
May we retire to rest and rise;
e present with us constantly,
less shall we sleep & wake to thee.

1133. T. 16.

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening-blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from thee surround us;
We are safe, if thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark & dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou, our Shepherd, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

1134. T. 89.

THROUGH the day thy love hath spar'd us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, thou our guardian be,
Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In thy peace may we repose:
And when life's brief day is past,
Rest with thee in heaven at last.

1135.* T. 36.

LORD JESUS, thro' all temporal variation,
Thy loving-kindness be my consola-tion,
By night and day, whene'er I rest am taking,
Or when I 'm waking.

1136. T. 22.

SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live:
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

3 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store:
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infants' slumbers, pure & light.

ne near and bless us when we wake, [take;
hrough the world our way we
n the ocean of thy love
.ose ourselves in heaven above.

1137.* T. 22.

OTHER day is at an end,
d night doth now its shade extend; [raise,
thee, O Lord, our hearts we
ıd thee for every mercy praise.

Yet we are of defects aware;
orgive them, Lord; thy children spare:
ɔur souls be precious in thy sight,
Take us into thy care this night.

3 Now I'll lie down and safely sleep,
Lord Jesus, in thy fellowship;
Thus, under thy protection blest,
Will soul and body sweetly rest.

1138. T. 14.

THE hour of sleep is now at hand,
My spirit calls for rest;
O that my pillow may be found
The dear Redeemer's breast.

2 This night my longing soul with [Christ
Would take up her abode,
I gladly would myself divest
Of every thing but God.

3 The nightly watches would I [spend
In fellowship above;
Would hold communion with my [Lord,
And feast upon his love.

4 Dead to the world when I'm [asleep,
I'd be alive to God;
My soul would rest at peace with him
Who bought me with his blood.

5 O may I then of Christ this night
Be happily possess'd,
With holy angels round my bed,
And Jesus for my guest.

1139. T. 22.

THE hours' decline and setting sun
Show that my course this day is run;
The evening-shade and silent night
My weary limbs to rest invite.

2 I now my soul and frail abode
Humbly commit to Israel's God,
To him who slumbers not nor sleeps
And who his own in safety keeps.

3 Where'er I thee this day did grieve
O Lord, me graciously forgive;
And with a mind from trouble free
Let me sleep in thy peace indeed.

1140. T. 22.

ALL* praise to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thy own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, & thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment-day.

4 O may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep my eye-lids close,
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest
No powers of darkness me molest.

1141.* T. 14.

IN mercy, Lord, remember me
Be with me thro' this night,
And grant to me most gracious
The safeguard of thy might.

2 With cheerful heart I close eyes;
Thou wilt not from me move
Lord, in the morning let me
Rejoicing in thy love.

3 Oh, if this night should prove last,
And end my transient days
Lord, take me to thy prom
Where I may sing thy p

1142.* T. 1(

AUTHOR of the whole cr
Light of light, eternal
Soul and body's preserv
I commit to thee, O'

er, dwell in me,
p and wake with thee,
e thy benediction
and in affliction.

e my eyes in slumber,
rest I lay me down,
teful heart remember
ercies thou hast shown:
l with sacred love,
ım of things above;
on me the favour
ence, gracious Saviour.

esus, each transgression,
open or unknown
ring that oppression
ich I else should groan
e guilt of sin,
od can make me clean,
rd, my supplication,
oy and consolation.

3.* T. 164.

ill I lie down to sleep;
l Lord and Saviour,
hy protection keep;
njoy thy favour:
I need not fear,
ne art near;
ith Jesus shuts his eyes,
ll with Jesus rise.

s night as my pulse beats,
t would embrace thee;
heart its throbs repeats,
lore and praise thee:
go to rest
ımunion blest,
o thee by faith;
ıy joy in life and death.

4. T. 157.

p, for every favour
ıy God—hath bestow'd,
ess my Saviour:
l, what shall I render
ee?—Thou shalt be
ht my defender.

y Rock, my Strength, and
'er,
sleep,—deign to keep
rom hour to hour:
rith thy salvation;
near,—that thy care
ıy habitation.

1145. T. 14.

REFRESH me, Lord, with grace
Unto thy cross I flee, [divine,
And to thy care my soul resign,
To be renew'd by thee.

2 Besprinkled with thy precious
May I lie down to rest, [blood,
As in the embraces of my God,
Or on my Saviour's breast.

1146.* T. 14.

CHRIST'S precious blood, which
from each vein
Our sin and curse forth press'd,
When, overwhelm'd with grief and
His soul was sore distress'd; [pain,

2 May that refresh us while we sleep,
And sanctify our rest,
And while we dream our spirits keep
With him in union blest.

1147. T. 79.

NO farther go to-night, but stay,
Dear Saviour, till the break of day;
Turn in, my Lord, with me:
And in the morning when I wake,
Me under thy protection take;
Thus day and night I spend with
thee.

1148.* T. 79.

TO rest I now again retire,
Jesus, thy presence I desire,
Of thee I wish to dream;
Still near to thee by faith to keep,
And taste thy goodness while I sleep,
Who didst my soul with blood redeem.

1149.* T. 68.

JESUS, hear our prayer,
For thy children care;
While we sleep, protect and bless us,
With thy pardon now refresh us:
Leave thy peace divine
With us, we are thine.

CRADLE HYMNS.

1150. T. 16.

HUSH, dear child, lie still and
slumber;
Holy angels guard thy bed,
Heavenly blessings without numb[illegible]
Gently falling on thy head.

2 Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment,
House and home, thy friends provide,
All without thy care and payment;
All thy wants are well supplied.

3 How much better thou 'rt attended
Than the Son of God could be,
When from heaven he descended,
And became a child like thee.

4 Soft and easy is thy cradle,
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay,
When his birth-place was a stable,
And his softest bed was hay.

5 Was there nothing but a manger
Wretched sinners could afford,
To receive the heavenly stranger?
Did they thus affront their Lord?

6 See the joyful shepherds round him,
Telling wonders from the sky;
Where they sought him, there they found him,
With his virgin-mother by.

7 'Twas to save thee, child, from dying,
That thy blest Redeemer came;
He by groans and bitter crying
Saved thee from burning flame.

8 Mayst thou live to know and fear him,
Trust and love him all thy days;
Then go dwell for ever near him,
See his face, and sing his praise.

1151.* T. 22.

SLEEP well, dear child, sleep safe and sound,
The holy angels thee surround,
Who see thy Father's face in light,
And never slumber day nor night.

2 God fill thee with his heavenly light,
To steer thy Christian course aright;
Make thee a tree of blessed root,
That ever bends with godly fruit.

3 Those children are to God most dear,
Who him with reverence love and fear;
And infants are by Jesus Christ
Most kindly bless'd, & highly priz'd.

4 Are not the joys of God above
Giv'n to the children of his love?
He who desires to see his face,
Must here become a child of grace.

5 Be thou, dear ch
Like Jesus in his i
He soon did every
Tho' he was God, h

6 He hath, by all h
For thee rich blessi
'Twas thine entaile
Made him become

7 If thou partakest
Thou wilt enjoy th
Which our incarna
For all whom Adam

8 Soon in this worl
The task God may
Mayst thou, when
With Jesus live for

9 Sleep well, dear thy rest;
If thou with riper y
In wisdom and in g
Till thou shalt henc

D. BEFORE AND

1152.

THEE we address i
Vouchsafe thy gi
Father of all, thy c
And send a blessi

2 May we enjoy th
Thy goodness tas
Athirst for blood-b
And hungry afte

1153.*

TO God the Lord b
For all the gifts an
He hath to us disp
E'er since our lives

2 No blessing he d
Us all with food su
Grants us his prese
In every age and s

1154.

THOU sovereign A
Whose providenc
Giver of life, of hea
Be present with t
And to our use O a
The gifts thy bount

2 All creatures, Lord, on thee depend,
And by thy power & bounty live;
May we each blessing thou dost send
With truly grateful hearts receive,
In every gift thou dost dispense
Admiring thy wise providence.

3 Shall we thy boundless mercies share,
And thee, the spring of life, forget?
For all thy goodness, love, and care,
Our thanks we offer at thy feet:
Lord, may we always taste thy grace,
Until we end our mortal race.

1155. T. 595.

SURE God is present here;
His gifts demand our praise:
The present instance of his care
Speaks him a God of grace.

2 In him we live and move,
In him our being have:
We thank thee, Jesus, source of love,
Who cam'st our souls to save.

1156. T. 11.

JESUS' mercies never fail,
This we prove at every meal:
Lord, we thank thee for thy grace,
Gladly join to sing thy praise.

2 Lord, the gifts thou dost bestow,
Can refresh and cheer us too;
But no gift can to the heart
Be, what thou, our Saviour, art.

3 Praise our God, it is but just;
He hath rais'd us from the dust,
Gave us being, gave us breath,
Saves us from eternal death.

1157. T. 79.

WHAT praise to thee, my Saviour,
Is due for every favour,
Ev'n for my daily food:
Each crumb thou dost allow me,
With gratitude shall bow me,
Accounting all for me too good.

1158. T. 22.

BE present at our table, Lord;
Be here and everywhere ador'd:
From thy all-bounteous hand our food
May we receive with gratitude.

2 We humbly thank thee, Lord our God,
For all thy gifts on us bestow'd;
And pray thee, graciously to grant
The food which day by day we want.

1159. T. 22.

LORD, bless what thou provided hast;
Give grace, that we at this repast
May have, in all we think or do,
The glory of our God in view.

2 Thy name be hallow'd evermore;
O God, thy kingdom come with power;
Thy will be done; and every day
Give us our daily bread, we pray.

3 Lord, evermore to us be giv'n
That living bread which came from heaven;
Water of life on us bestow, [flow.
Which doth from thee, the fountain,

E. FOR TRAVELLERS.

1160. T. 79.

A STRANGER and a pilgrim, I
With thy command, O Lord, comply,
I go where thou dost send:
My high commission I obey,
The toil and dangers of the way
Shall all in lasting comforts end.

2 Attend me, Lord, in all my ways;
Open my lips to sing thy praise,
For blessings freely giv'n:
In all my journeys here below
Let thy kind presence with me go;
And grant me once to rest in heaven.

1161. T. 79.

THE Lord be with me everywhere,
And screen me with paternal care
By his almighty arm:
No traveller needs to faint or fear,
If he believe the Lord is near,
Who can protect him from all harm.

2 By sea and land, by night & day,
O Lord, in safety me convey,
Tho' winds and thunders roar:
Bring me, when every peril's past,
Safe to the destin'd place at last,
There to extol thy help and power.

1162. T. 157.

JESUS, thou art my salvation;
Bow thine ear,—hear my prayer,
Grant my supplication:
Lo, thou seest me here a stranger;
Unto me—gracious be;
Lord, avert all danger.

2 In distress be thou my Saviour;
Hear my prayers,—see my tears,
Show thy servant favour:
Thro' life's journey safely lead me;
Guide my way,—lest I stray
From the hand that made me.

1163. T. 14.

FATHER of mercies, condescend
To hear our fervent prayer,
While this our brother we commend
To thy paternal care.

2 Before him set an open door;
His various efforts bless;
On him thy Holy Spirit pour,
And crown him with success.

3 Endow him with a heavenly mind;
Supply his every need;
Make him in spirit meek, resign'd,
But bold in word and deed.

4 In every tempting, trying hour,
Uphold him by thy grace:
And guard him by thy mighty power,
Till he shall end his race.

5 Then, follow'd by a numerous train,
Gather'd from heathen lands,
A crown of life may he obtain
From his Redeemer's hands.

1164.* T. 26.

LORD, let thy presence with us go,
Throughout our journey us direct,
Thy angels guard us and protect,
Yea, prosper thou whate'er we do.

1165. T. 22.

THIS ship we now commend to thee,
Thou God of providence & grace;
Here may thy presence ever dwell,
To sanctify and bless the place.

2 Lord, speed the vessel in its course:
Let winds & waves propitious be;
Let thy divine protection shield
All whom we now commend to thee.

3 Hallow'd to thee be every he
Instructed in thy righteous w
Where'er they go, whate'er they
In all, thy great designs fulfil

4 O God of Bethel, hear our pra
And keep thy servants to the e
Then let us meet around thy thr
A blest eternity to spend.

1166. T. 583.

PRESERVE this ship & comp
O Lord, [afl
And thy protecting aid to t
Be their support when waves
tempests roar,
And bring them safely to their
tin'd shore.

1167.* T. 97.

WHEN Jesus calls we re
stand,
Our future life is in his hand:
Tho' separated for a time,
We yet continue one in him;
And therefore, while we part, n
not complain,
As if we never were to meet ag

1168. T. 14.

BLEST be that sacred coven
Uniting tho' we part; [l
Our bodies may far off remove,
We still are one in heart.

2 Join'd in one spirit to our He
Where he appoints we go,
And while we in his footsteps tr
Show forth his praise below.

3 O may we ever walk with hi
And nothing know beside,
Nought else desire, nought
esteem,
But Jesus crucified.

4 Nor joy, nor grief, nor time,
place,
Nor life, nor death can part
Those who, enjoying Jesus' gra
In him are one in heart.

5 Soon will he wipe off every te
On Canaan's blissful shore,
Where all who friends in Jesus
Shall meet to part no more.

F. For the Sick.

1169. T. 166.

WHEN pining sickness wastes the frame,
Acute disease or weakening pain;
When life fast spends its feeble flame, [vain;
And all the help of man proves
Joyless and flat all things appear,
Languid the spirits, weak the flesh,
No medicines ease, nor cordials cheer,
Food can't support, nor sleep refresh;—

2 Then, then to have recourse to God,
To pray to him in time of need,
And feel the balm of Jesus' blood;
This is to find a friend indeed:
And this, O Christian, is thy lot,
Who cleavest to the Lord by faith;
He 'll never leave thee, doubt it not,
In pain, in sickness, or in death.

3 When flesh decays, when vigour fails, [be;
He will thy strength and portion
Support thy weakness, bear thy ails,
And softly whisper, Trust in me:
Himself will be thy helping friend,
Thy good physician, nay, thy nurse,
To make thy bed will condescend,
And from affliction take the curse.

1170. T. 22.

THO' I 'm in body full of pain,
My soul doth heavenly comfort gain;
And death itself I need not dread,
Since Jesus suffer'd in my stead.

2 Yet one thing will I ask of thee:
Never, O Lord, forsake thou me;
But bless me often, keep my mind
Stay'd on thy help, to thee resign'd:

3 Then I shall be supremely bless'd,
Nor ask, tho' sick, to be releas'd;
I 'll wait thy time, thy love I feel,
I know thou rulest all things well.

1171. T. 22.

MY body's weak, my heart unclean,
I pine with sickness and with sin;
My strength decays, my spirits droop, [up.
Bow'd down with guilt I can't look

2 To thee, O Lord, in faith I turn,
Who all my sicknesses hast borne;
Sin thou hadst none, and yet didst
For guilty sinners, such as I. [die

3 Sin's rankling sores my soul corrode, [blood;
O heal them with thy precious
And if thou wilt my health restore,
Lord, let me ne'er offend thee more.

1172. T. 22.

OH, how I long to go and see
The Lamb of God, who died for me;
How do I languish night and day,
To hear him bid me come away.

2 His love to me, and mine to him
Constrain me, that I dross esteem
All things but Jesus, whom I prize
Above my life, or earth, or skies.

3 With pining sickness I decay,
Diseases wear my flesh away;
But I shall soon his leave obtain
To be releas'd from all my pain.

4 Quickly, O Lord, thy angels charge
To set my longing soul at large;
Quickly thy blessed hosts command
To carry me to thy right hand.

5 My loving friends, farewell, farewell,
I go with Jesus Christ to dwell;
He calls me to my heavenly home,
And says, "Come in, thou blessed, come."

G. Concerning the Holy Angels.

1173.* T. 22.

TO God let all the human race
Bring adoration, thanks, and praise;
He makes his love and wisdom known
By angels who surround his throne.

2 The angels whom his breath inspires,
His ministers, are flaming fires;
With joy they in his service move,
To bear his vengeance or his love.

3 With gladness they obey his will,
And all his purposes fulfil;
All those who Jesus' children are,
Are special objects of their care.

4 Our God defends us day by day,
From many dangers in our way,
By angels, who for ever keep
A watchful eye, when we 're asleep.

5 O Lord, we 'll bless thee all our days,
Our souls shall glory in thy grace;
Thy praise shall dwell upon our tongues,
All saints and angels join our songs.

6 We pray thee, let the heavenly host
Be guardians of our land and coast;
Bid them watch o'er thy flock of grace,
That we may lead a life of peace.

1174. T. 22.

NOW let us join our hearts and tongues,
And emulate the angels' songs;
For sinners may address their King
In songs that angels cannot sing.

2 They praise the Lamb who once was slain,
But we can add a higher strain;
Not only say, He suffer'd thus:
But, that He suffer'd all for us.

3 When angels by transgression fell,
Justice consign'd them all to hell;
But mercy form'd a wondrous plan
To save and honour fallen man.

4 Jesus, who pass'd the angels by,
Assum'd our flesh to bleed and die;
He who redeem'd us with his blood,
As man still fills the throne of God.

5 Immanuel, our Brother now,
Is he 'fore whom the angels bow,
They join with us to praise his name,
But we the nearest interest claim.

6 But ah, how faint our praises rise;
Sure, 'tis the wonder of the skies,
That we, who share his richest love,
So cold and unconcern'd should prove.

7 O glorious hour, it comes with speed,
When we, from sin and darkness [freed,
Shall see our God, who died for man,
And praise him more than angels *can,*

1175.* T. 70.

THE holy angels,
When they to Christ draw near,
Fall down before him,
Their God, with holy fear,
And with profound humiliation
Pay him the deepest adoration.

2 Heirs of salvation,
Redeemed with Christ's blood,
Their ministration
Demands our gratitude;
They 'll guard us till we shall assemble,
Where our glad voices shall fill the temple.

1176.* T. 249.

THE seraphim of God
Exalt :‖: their voices loud;
With joy 'fore him they shout:
Their holy choirs in heavenly blaze
Sing constantly with cover'd face,
Holy, holy is God,
Holy is God,
The Lord of Sabaoth.

2 Thereto the church of Christ,
His flesh :‖: and bone confess'd,
Sings, Amen, God be prais'd:
Above & here one voice doth sound,
Praise him who hath for us aton'd:
To God in highest strain,
To the Lamb slain,
All glory be: Amen.

3 When Christ, once crucified,
Returns :‖: with his pierc'd side
In glory, to his bride,
And all the world shall quake with fear,
Then will with joy 'fore him appear
The countless ransom'd race,
And sing his praise
In never-ceasing lays.

1177. T. 14.

YE angels, who excel in power,
Praise ye and bless the Lord;
Ye who delight to do his will,
Laud him with one accord.

2 Yea, all his works, in every place,
Extol his holy name:
My thankful heart, my mind and [soul,
Unite to praise the same.

1178. T. 590.

THEE, Lord, the angelic armies praise,
Those first-born sons of light,
But cannot look on Jesus' face
And bear the dazzling sight:
Ranks upon ranks, they fall before
His all-abasing name,
In silent ecstacy adore
The glories of the Lamb.

1179.* T. 141.

WHILE the pilgrim travels
On this earthly ground,
Watchful guardian-angels
Compass him around;
Like Elisha's servant,
He in faith espies
Hosts with fiery horses,
Flaming chariots rise.

1180. T. 166.

ANGELS astonish'd view their God,
As Son of Man to sinners giv'n;
With awe they saw his streaming blood,
Were struck, and silence was in [heaven:
Now they, with all the saints in light,
Worship the Lamb enthron'd above,
And praise the length, the breadth, the height,
And depth of God's stupendous [love.

1181. T. 141.

HOLY, holy, holy,
Sings the angelic choir;
Might we, sinners, truly
Glow with heavenly fire,
Praising, all together,
Deeply bow'd in dust,
God, Jehovah,—Father,
Son, and Holy Ghost.

XL. DEPARTURE TO THE LORD, AND RESURRECTION OF THE BODY.

1182.* T. 151.

FAREWELL, henceforth for ever,
All empty, worldly joys;
Farewell, for Christ my Saviour
Alone my thoughts employs:
In heaven's my conversation,
Where the redeem'd possess
In him complete salvation,
The gift of God's free grace.

2 Counsel me, dearest Jesus,
According to thy heart;
Heal thou all my diseases,
And every harm avert:
Be thou my consolation
While here on earth I live,
And at my expiration
Me to thyself receive.

3 May in my heart's recesses
Thy name and cross always
Shine forth, with all their graces,
To yield me joy and peace:
Stand 'fore me in that figure,
Wherein thou bar'st for us
Justice in all its rigour,
Expiring on the cross.

1183.* T. 146.

THE grace, enjoy'd by faith
In Jesus' incarnation,
His wounds, and bitter death,
That purchas'd our salvation,
Engageth our whole heart,
Prompts us to sing his praise,
Until we hence depart
To see him face to face.

2 If Jesus should appear
Now at this very moment,
What think ye, should ye fear?
No, we with deep abasement,
Yet joyful, would adore
The Lamb who shed his blood,
And own him evermore
Our Saviour, Lord, and God.

3 Ah, might the time soon come,
When he, our soul's Beloved,
Will fetch his children home;
Our inmost soul is moved,
To think we shall behold
Him, whom by faith we know
Chief Shepherd of his fold,
In whom we're one, and grow.

4 Hear thou our hearts' desire,
Most gracious Lord and Saviour,
Let us in peace expire,
And rise to meet thy favour;
And when thou shalt assign
His doom to every one,
Thy righteousness divine
Shall be our boast alone.

1184.* T. 74.

THE Lord my Portion is,
I know no other bliss,
Here nor eternally,
But that which flows to me
From Jesus' blood and death,
Whereon I trust by faith.

2 Thou know'st, O God, that I
Were I just now to die,
No Saviour have beside,
But Christ who for me died;
He is my faithful Friend,
Whose mercies never end.

3 I shall, when time is o'er,
Behold for evermore
My Saviour, Lord, and God,
Who bought me with his blood;
And view the wounds which he
Receiv'd for guilty me.

4 The time to him is known;
Meanwhile be this alone
My care, that thro' his grace
I so may run my race,
That I in faith may die,
And live eternally.

1185.* T. 149.

YE, who Jesus' patients are,
Let your hearts be tending
Thither, where you wish to share
Bliss that 's never-ending:
O may we—constantly,
Wean'd from things terrestrial,
Look for joys celestial.

2 Fixing all our thoughts above,
Where each true believer
Will, for his redeeming love,
Praise the Lord for ever,
Here, by faith—in his death,
We find consolation
And complete salvation.

1186.* T. 119.

HAD we nought, :|:
Nought beyond this life to hope,
Here receiving our full measure,
Did no further prospect ope,
Laid we up no heavenly treasure,
Wretched were our state in life and death,
Vain our faith. :|:

2 Here on earth, :|:
Here on earth in tears we sow;
He who here goes forth & weepeth,
Bearing precious seed below,
Brings his sheaves with him and reapeth [o'er,
There in joy, his sighs and sorrows Evermore. :|:

1187.* T. 132.

THANK God, towards eternity
Another step is taken,
My heart with longing turns to thee;
Tho' not by thee forsaken,
I long and pant for my release,
When I shall hence depart in peace,
To be with thee for ever.

2 I tell the hours, and days, and years,
And think them tedious ages,
Until the wish'd-for time appears
Which all my grief assuages;
Meanwhile with haste I forward press,
Till I arrive, with thankfulness,
At my desired haven.

3 "Come," saith thy bride, who longs for thee,
And of all else is weary;
"Come," is her cry incessantly,
"Come soon, and do not tarry:"
Jesus, my Lord, my Bridegroom, come
And fetch my longing spirit home;
It is to thee betrothed.

4 I am assur'd, nor life, nor death
Me from thy love can sever,
While I abide in thee by faith,
And taste thy love and favour;
What tho' the time seem long to me,
A foretaste of eternity
I have in Thy communion.

k T. 244.

alted Jesus,
us reveal
ce most glorious,
yet can tell:
followers here
sits cheer;
t disciples
u didst draw near.

ou wilt call over
mily
then another,
with thee:
dful grace,
un our race
hy mercy,
e thy face.

T. 11.

es are in thy hand,
t thy command;
thee alone,
of death is gone.

uld I, sinner, flee,
r, but to thee?
e before, in grace,
esting-place.

sins' heavy load,
were mark'd with

en to the cross,
trieve our loss.
r agony,
ir'd out for me,
ner, find
riend most kind.

k T. 14.

e period of this life
ort, we know
no great weight,
ms here below.

y they who in this

ist believe,
sacrifice
bodies give.

g as life shall last,
f all their bliss,
r from this world de-
as he is. [part,

4 Lord, may I live to thee by faith,
To thee O may I die;
For thine I am in life and death,
Thine, thine eternally.

1191. T. 97.

ALTHO' a pardon'd sinner's mind
To be with Christ is most inclin'd,
Yet, long as he remaineth here,
Be it a day, a month, or year,
If but his heart be daily cheer'd by grace,
He runs with patience his appointed race.

2 We in this world no city have,
Where we to fix our dwelling crave;
For as a traveller on the road
Oft rests, but hath no fix'd abode,
Life's comforts thus we welcome, not pursue,
But keep our heavenly mansion still in view.

1192. T. 166.

LORD, whither can I, sinner, flee,
When I go hence, but to thy breast?
For I have sought no other home,
For I have found no other rest:
When earthly cares engross the mind,
And turn my thoughts aside from thee,
Then the successive days & nights
Seem long and wearisome to me,

2 My God, and can a needy child,
That loves thee in humility,
From thy dear presence be exil'd,
Or ever separated be?
O no, for in thy wounded hands,
By faith my name engrav'd I see;
Firm and secure thy promise stands,
That where thou art thy friends shall be.

1193. T. 96.

IN age and feebleness extreme,
Who shall a helpless worm redeem?
Jesus, my only hope thou art,
Strength of my failing flesh and heart;
O could I catch a smile from thee,
And drop into eternity.

1194.* T. 168.

MAKE my calling and election,
Jesus, every day more sure;
eep me under thy direction,
Till I, thro' thy god-like power,
Unto endless glory raised,
In thy mansions shall be placed:
When in thee I end my race,
Weeping shall for ever cease.

1195.* T. 37.

MY happy lot is here
The Lamb to follow;
Be this my only care
Each step to hallow,
And thus await the time
When Christ my Saviour
Will call me hence, with him
To live for ever.

1196.* T. 124.

THEE we love and long to see,
Yea, dear Saviour,
We desire to be with thee;
But the favour
To have thee, tho' still unseen,
Ever near us
Doth revive and cheer us.

1197. T. 590.

OUR conversation is in heaven,
Whence also we expect
The Lord our Saviour, Christ, to come,
And gather his elect:
Then shall he our vile body change,
And fashion it like his,
A glorious body, form'd for realms
Of everlasting bliss.

1198.* T. 83.

CHRIST, my rock, my sure defence,
Jesus, my Redeemer, liveth;
O what pleasing hopes from thence
My believing heart deriveth:
Else death's long and gloomy night
Would my guilty soul affright.

2 Christ is risen from the dead,
"Thou shalt rise too," saith my Saviour;
Of what should I be afraid?
I with him shall live for ever:
Can the HEAD *forsake* HIS *limb,*
and not draw me unto him?

No, 1
This,
And m
Rest:
That tl
Incorr
4 Clos
I am
And n
To e
Death
Mine
5 Fles
Unt
This I
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ought nothing with him when he came,
d naked leaves this worldly frame.

'each us to number so our days,
at we apply to wisdom's ways,
owing how swift our moments fly,
at all, both young & old, must die.

:vil and few, as Jacob says,
s, I count my pilgrim-days;
stranger here on earth I roam,
. God shall call his servant home.

Iow should I live in constant dread,
rass'd by guilt, of death afraid,
l I not know, God gave his Son,
o did for all my sins atone.

Tis he, my Saviour, Jesus Christ,
o for my sins was sacrific'd,
d rose triumphant from the grave, [save.
at he my soul from death might

'o him I yield my life & breath,
; love will guide my soul thro' death,
d bring me to the blissful place,
ere I shall see him face to face.

fy flesh meanwhile doth rest in hope,
l in his likeness I wake up;
t of his hands no dust shall fall,
t rise immortal at his call.

This gives me comfort and relief,
all my greatest pain and grief;
'll wipe away my every tear,
ien he in glory shall appear.

Lord Jesus Christ, I humbly pray,
with thy righteousness array:
garments of salvation drest,
n sure of endless joy and rest.

Amen, thou sovereign God of love,
grant that, when we hence remove,
r souls, redeemed with thy blood,
y find in thee their sure abode.

1200.* T. 22.

RD Jesus, fountain of my life,
e comfort in this world of strife,
ome both weary and oppress'd,
d pray, Lord, take my soul to rest,

2 When I shall yield my dying breath,
Support me by thy bitter death;
Thy mercy is my only plea;
Thy bonds have gain'd my liberty.

3 By all thy pains for me endur'd,
Thou hast eternal life procur'd;
Thy shame, reproach, and thorny crown,
Gain'd for me glory and renown.

4 Thy stripes have me, a sinner, heal'd;
My pardon with thy blood is seal'd;
Thy agony, thy dying breath,
Redeem'd me from eternal death.

5 Unto my heart, when speech I want,
The utterance of thy Spirit grant:
O that my soul to heaven may rise,
When death in darkness seals my eyes.

6 Thy bitter death shall sweeten
My soul I to thy care resign: [mine,
Thou, since thou gav'st thy life for
Wilt keep me to eternity. [me,

7 How glad am I, that I have known, [done:
What thou to ransom me hast
How glad am I, that I believe,
Thou, when I die, wilt me receive.

8 Thanks be to thee, who hast endur'd
My curse, and life for me procur'd:
Nor doth the grave to me appear
A terror, since thou restedst there.

9 What songs of everlasting joy
Shall mine and angels' tongues em-
How shall I to eternity [ploy;
Exalt thy love and mercy free.

1201.* T. 132.

JESUS, by thy almighty power
My soul from death deliver,
In that important, awful hour,
When soul and body sever;
To thee, my ever-faithful friend,
My spirit I will then commend;
I trust thou wilt receive it.

2 Tho' guilt would fill my soul with
Despair, & consternation, [dread,
I know I need not be afraid,
Since Christ is my salvation;

His precious blood, his wounds and death,
Shall, when I draw my latest breath,
Be my support and comfort.

3 I of his body am a limb,
This is my consolation;
And death between my soul and him
Shall make no separation:
He in me, I in him abide;
In him who for me liv'd and died,
I've found life everlasting.

4 Since he did from the dead arise,
And then ascend victorious,
I likewise in the hope rejoice,
To rise again more glorious:
Thus free from fear, I can in peace
Depart to see him as he is,
And live with him for ever.

1202.* T. 244.

IN spirit I am waiting,
Lord Jesus, near to thee,
Thy sufferings contemplating;
I know, they were for me:
I thee behold by faith
Bow down thy head in death,
I hear thee cry, "'Tis finish'd,"
And watch thy latest breath.

2 Thy sighs, thy groans in anguish,
Thy tears, a bitter flood,
When thou for me didst languish,
Thy wounds and precious blood,
Be present night and day
To me, while here I stay,
And at my dissolution
My soul to heaven convey.

3 'Midst joy beyond expression,
I shall abased be
With deep humiliation,
When called home to thee:
When I, completely blest,
Have leave with thee to rest,
Thy holy feet with rapture
By me shall be embrac'd.

O hasten thy appearance;
Yet as it pleaseth thee:
Meanwhile to me thy presence
Vouchsafe continually:
Fix thou my heart and eyes
Upon thy sacrifice,
Until my race is finish'd,
And I obtain the prize.

1203.* T. 151.

WHEN I shall gain permission
To leave this mortal tent,
And get from pain dismission,
Jesus, thyself present;
And let me, when expiring,
Recline upon thy breast,
Thus I shall be acquiring
Eternal life and rest.

1204.* T. 232.

LORD, let thy blest angelic bands
Convey my soul into thy hands,
When soul and body sever;
My body, tho' reduc'd to dust,
Thou wilt, O Lord, I firmly trust,
Raise up to live for ever:
Then shall I see thee face to face
In everlasting joy and peace,
And sing with all the saints above
The wonders of redeeming love;
O Christ, my Lord, ‡
I 'll thee adore
Here and above for evermore.

1205.* T. 14.

O HOW I long with Christ to be,
And in his presence rest,
He draws my soul most powerfully;
I to his bosom haste.

2 Meanwhile may I in spirit view
His sufferings, cross, and death;
These to my heart be daily new,
Till I resign my breath.

3 Me for thy coming, Lord, prepare;
Grant I may ready be,
Whene'er thou callest, without fear
To meet and welcome thee.

4 Thou know'st my insufficiency;
All my diseases cure;
O let thy stripes and wounds on me
Exert their healing power.

5 Thus will my wants be well supplied,
Thus will my soul with grace
Abundantly be satisfied,
And kept in heavenly peace;—

6 Until the hour shall strike at last,
When I, from sorrow free,
Shall hasten to thy arms and breast
And ever live with thee.

1206. T. 582.

THE spirits of the just,
Confin'd in bodies, groan, [dust,
Till death consigns the corpse to
And then the conflict 's done:
Jesus who came to save,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Hath sanctified the gloomy grave,
And made ev'n death our gain.

2 Why should we fear to trust
The place where Jesus lay?
He 'll raise our bodies from the dust,
And unto life convey:
Sin 's pardon'd, we 're secure,
Death hath no sting beside;
The law gives sin condemning power,
But Jesus for us died.

3 Confiding in thy name,
Jesus, the church's Head, [frame,
We give to earth the breathless
Remembering thou wast dead:
A bitter death indeed
Was thine, O Lamb of God;
But from the curse thou hast us
By thy atoning blood. [freed,

4 O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, thy victory?
He that believes in Christ can sing,
"He hath redeemed me:"
Trusting in him by faith,
We now the victory gain;
In him we triumph over death,
Who for us rose again.

1207. T. 14.

WHY dowe mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.

2 Why should we tremble to convey
Their relics to the tomb?
There the Redeemer's body lay,
And left a long perfume.

3 The graves of all his saints he
And soften'd every bed; [blest,
Where should the dying members
But with the dying Head. [rest,

4 Thence he arose, ascending high,
And show'd our feet the way:
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising-day.

5 *Then let the last* loud trumpet
And bid our kindred rise; [sound,
Awake, ye nations under ground,
Ye saints, ascend the skies

1208. T. 102.

WHERE is this infant? It is gone:
To whom? To Jesus who redeem'd it:
It now appears before his throne,
Where he continues still to tend it,
His favour—for ever
To prove: he doth bear
This lamb in his bosom, 'tis safe in his care.

2 He took such in his arms on earth,
And show'd to them peculiar favour;
Hence we may know, that from their birth
He is their ever-gracious Saviour:
He gave them,—he takes them,
Whene'er he sees best
For them to come to him, and with him to rest.

3 This infant rests now happily
In Christ, the source of our salva-
Rejoicing to eternity; [tion,
Join'd to the perfect congregation:
The body—we bury;
We know that, from pain [again.
Released, we shall once behold it

1209. T. 14.

HOW sweetly this our *brother* sleeps,
Enjoying endless peace;
The grave, wherein *his* Saviour lay,
Is now *his* resting-place.

2 Nought can disturb this heir of life,
All worldly cares are fled;
To be with Christ was *his* desire,
And now *he* 's perfected.

1210. T. 16.

HAPPY soul thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below;
Thou, by angel-guards attended,
Didst to Jesus' presence go.

2 Trusting in thy Saviour's merit,
Thou hast seen thy Lord above,
Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Reaching out the crown of love.

3 For the joy he set before thee,
Thou didst bear a moment's pain,
Die, to live a life of glory,
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

1211.* T. 79.

WHEN children, bless'd by Jesus,
To whom their souls are precious,
Depart in early years,
They are not lost; for heaven
To children shall be given;
Eternal happiness is theirs.

2 This child is therefore blessed,
Let no one be distressed,
Christ bid it fall asleep:
The body dead, the spirit
Will endless life inherit
With his redeem'd & happy sheep.

1212.* T. 14.

BLEST soul, how sweetly dost thou rest
From every toil and care,
Enjoying now, on Jesus' breast,
Bliss far beyond compare.

2 His sufferings have deliver'd thee
From misery, woe, and death; [be
His word, "'Tis finish'd," prov'd to
The triumph of thy faith.

3 Now to the earth let these remains
In hope committed be;
Until the body, chang'd, obtains
Blest immortality.

1213.* T. 483.

NOW rest in peace: :‖:
Our prayers, when dying, thee attended;
Thou hast ended [tended;
Thy mortal life, and now thro' grace
Beholdest Jesus face to face:
The holy angels did convey
Thy soul to realms of endless day;
There bless thee, God,—the Father, [in One:
and the Son,
And Holy Ghost,—Jehovah, Three
With saints adore the Lamb
That sitteth on the throne.

XLI. THE LAST JUDGMENT.

1214. T. 585.

DAY of judgment, day of wonders,
Hark, the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round:
How the summons :‖:
Will the sinner's heart confound.

2 See the Judge our nature wearing,
Cloth'd in majesty divine;
Ye who love the Lord's appearing,
Then shall say, This God is mine:
Gracious Saviour, :‖:
Own me on that day as thine.

3 At his call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of nature shaken,
At his call prepare to flee:
Careless sinner, :‖:
What will then become of thee?

4 Then to all who have confessed,
Lov'd and serv'd the Lord below,
He will say, "Come near, ye blessed,
See the kingdom I bestow:
You for ever :‖:
Shall my love and glory know."

5 Under sorrows and reproaches
May this thought our courage raise,
Swiftly God's great day approaches:
Sighs will then be changed to [praise:
We shall triumph :‖:
When the world is in a blaze.

1215.* T. 132.

'TIS sure that awful time will come
When Christ, the Lord of glory,
Shall from his throne give men their doom,
And change things transitory:
This will strike dumb each impious jeer,
When all things are consumed by fire,
And heav'n and earth dissolved.

2 The wakening trumpet all shall hear,
The dead shall then be raised,
And 'fore the judgment-seat appear,
On the right and left hand [illegible]
Those in the body at the [illegible]
Shall, in a manner [illegible]
Endure a transmutation.

ı, to him that hath de-
d and revelation, [spis'd
ıne nothing but devis'd
gratification:
onfounded will he stand,
ust go, at Christ's com-
ıting torment. [mand,

with awe shall stand
.d
ıeir doom allotted,
vorthless name be found
mb's book unblotted:
ıat firm, unshaken faith,
ıy Saviour, by thy death
has'd my salvation.

.ou shalt as Judge ap-
ny Intercessor, [pear,
awful day declare
ı thy confessor;
me to that blessed place,
ıll see with open face
of thy kingdom.

shorten the delay,
ɔn thy salvation,
y see that glorious day
ı new creation: [King,
, come, our Judge and
ge our mournful notes,
ıg
ie for ever: Amen.

6. T. 581.

ı trump of God is heard,
rchangel's voice on high;
ırd himself descends
ıout that rends the sky;
s of death are burst,
ıd in Christ rise first.

people, still on earth,
ıent chang'd, arise,
ıem, in clouds caught up,
ir Saviour in the skies;
ıoubts are far remov'd,
ıee whom here they lov'd.

transient, mortal life
d up eternally:
eath, where is thy sting?
) grave, thy victory?
God, thro' Christ we have
er death and grave.

tears are wip'd away;
n guilt, and fear, & pain,
som'd saints with him
d priests for ever reign:

Henceforth his unbounded grace
Is their theme of endless praise.

5 In the hope of all this joy,
Brethren, let us still be found;
Steadfast in the faith of Christ,
May we all in love abound,
Till we shall, when time is o'er,
Live with him for evermore.

1217. T. 585.

LO, he cometh; countless trumpets
Christ's appearance usher in:
Midst ten thousand saints and angels
See our Judge and Saviour shine
Hallelujah, :‖: [slain.
Welcome, welcome, Lamb once

2 Now the song of all the saved,
"Worthy is the Lamb," resounds;
Now resplendent shine his nail-prints,
Every eye shall see his wounds.
Great his glory; :‖:
Every knee to him shall bow.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Earth and heaven flee away;
All his enemies confounded
Hear the trump proclaim his day:
Come to judgment; :‖:
Stand before the Son of Man.

4 All who love him view his glory,
In his bright once marred face
Jesus cometh; all his people
Now their heads with gladness
Happy mourners, :‖: [raise;
Lo, on clouds he comes, he comes.

5 See redemption, long expected,
On that awful day appear;
All his people, once despised,
Joyful meet him in the air:
Hallelujah, :‖:
Saviour, now thy kingdom come.

1218. T. 590.

MY faith shall triumph o'er the grave,
And trample on the tombs;
My Jesus, my Redeemer lives,
My God, my Saviour comes:
Ere long I know he shall appear
In power and glory great;
And death, the last of all his foes,
Lie vanquish'd at his feet.

nen, tho' the worms my flesh devour,
nd make my corpse their prey,
now I shall arise with power,
On the last judgment day:
hen God shall stand upon the earth,
Him these mine eyes shall see,
ly flesh shall feel a second birth,
And ever with him be.
Then his own hand shall wipe the [tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains, and groans, and griefs, [and fears,
Shall cease eternally:
How long, dear Saviour, O how long,
Shall this bright hour delay?
Oh, hasten thy appearance, Lord,
And bring the welcome day.

1219. T. 14.

WHEN rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh, how shall I appear?

2 If yet while pardon may be found,
Thy mercy I've not sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought,—

3 That thou, O Lord, wilt stand
In majesty severe, [disclos'd
And sit in judgment on my soul:
How then shall I appear?

4 But thou declarest in thy word,
That sinners who to thee,
While here they live, repenting turn,
Shall live eternally.

5 Grant then, that I may favour'd [be,
Full pardon to obtain,
Since Jesus Christ, to save my soul,
Upon the cross was slain.

1220.* T. 592.

THIS transient world is not our home,
No soul finds here or rest or bliss:
The man by this vain world o'ercome,
Will of salvation surely miss:
Jesus alone yields comfort true,
Jesus is pleasure void of pain;
His mercies every day are new,
His friendship's fire doth still remain:
The scorn'd selected few thrice [happy are,
Who have in Jesus' love and grace a share.

2 His shame to all will be display'd,
However specious here his dress,
Who is not in the robe array'd
Of Jesus' perfect righteousness;
Who of Christ's fulness ne'er receiv'd,
Will tremble at the judgment-day;
However righteous here believ'd,
Then naked must he go away:
Haste then to Jesus Christ; thrice happy they,
Who to the mercy-seat have found their way.

1221.* T. 22.

REJOICE, thou happy little flock,
Which, grounded firm on Christ the rock,
Shalt dwell with him in lasting day
When heaven and earth shall pass away.

2 Who will not turn to him while here,
And love him truly, shall with fear
And trembling seek a sheltering place,
To hide himself from Jesus' face.

3 May Christ continue still to keep
To feed and tend his dear-bought sheep,
Until his ransom'd flock shall be
Gather'd to him eternally.

4 Help us, O Lord, to watch and pray,
That we be ready every day,
To stand before thee thro' thy grace
And in thy kingdom have a place.

1222. T. 151.

WHEN conscious sinners tremble
To hear the trumpet's sound
That bids the dead assemble
The judgment-seat around:
O then among that number
May we thy call obey,
Who burst the bands of sin
To view a glorious day.

1223.* T. 1

JUDGE me now, my God
vious,
Ev'n before the judgme
Then to me, a worm, th
Thro' eternity displa

1224.* T. 205.

ARE you form'd a creature new,
Cleans'd by Jesus' precious blood?
Can you Christ in spirit view,
Reconcil'd by him to God?
Rise, to meet the Bridegroom go,
Mingle with the virgin-row;
Have you oil, you need not fear,
Tho' this moment he appear.

2 Rise, go forth to meet the Lamb,
Slumber not 'midst worldly care;
Let your lamps be all on flame,
For his coming now prepare:
Then whene'er you hear the cry,
"Lo, the Bridegroom draweth nigh,"
You will not confounded be,
But can meet him cheerfully.

3 Let us walk the narrow way,
Watchful, cheerful, free from toil,
Trim our lamps from day to day,
Adding still recruits of oil:
Doubly doth the Spirit rest
On his happy, peaceful breast,
Who himself to praying gives,
Who a life of watching lives.

1225.* T. 588.

YE virgins, be
Girt with alacrity;
At midnight cometh He:
Cease all your mourning,
The Lord will be returning
Him ye shall see
In majesty.

2 Now ready stand,
Yea, always ready stand,
The Bridegroom is at hand:
Sleep not nor slumber,
Let nothing you encumber,
But ready stand;
He is at hand.

1226.* T. 244.

PREPARE your lamps, stand ready,
Your vessels fill with oil;
Be clean in soul and body,
Let nought your garments soil:
Hark, 'tis the midnight cry,
The Bridegroom draweth nigh;
Arise, go forth to meet him
With songs of praise and joy.

1227.* T. 79.

LORD, for thy coming us prepare,
May we to meet thee without fear,
At all times ready be:
In faith and love preserve us sound:
O let us day and night be found
Waiting with joy to welcome thee.

XLII. THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT.

1228. T. 159.

MOUNT Zion, where the Lamb of [God,
Who for our sins aton'd
And bought us by his precious blood,
For ever is enthron'd;
Where his redeem'd & chosen bride
Thro' endless ages shall reside;
Is here thro' faith in Jesus' name
Our joy and final aim.

2 Jerusalem, the church above,
Now triumphs over death;
And when we, perfected in love,
Shall once resign our breath,
We shall with all the saints in [light
In cheerful songs of praise unite,
And with his chosen evermore
His saving name adore.

3 Deliver'd from this mortal clay,
From sorrow, sin, and pain,
We shall with Christ in lasting day
True holiness obtain:
Lord Jesus, hear our fervent prayer,
Us needy sinners all prepare,
By faith in thee to end our race,
And to behold thy face.

1229. T. 14.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know: [scenes
Bless'd seats, through rude & stormy
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
And feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below,
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

1230.* T. 97.

HOW greatly doth my soul rejoice,
That, by my faithful Shepherd's choice,
My name is certainly enroll'd
Among the sheep of his blest fold:
May I by nothing e'er be drawn aside, [bride.
But be a happy member of his

2 My faith victorious now doth
Above all earthly vanities, [rise
And hath Jerusalem full in view,
That holy city, fair and new;
Thro' faith in Christ I am God's child and heir, [share.
And shall the glories of his kingdom

3 Then all old things will pass away,
And a new scene itself display;
We wait for thee, Immanuel,
Come soon, thy majesty reveal;
Our voices then in higher strains shall raise
A joyful Hallelujah to thy praise.

1231. T. 591.

RISE, my soul, & stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things,
Towards heaven, thy native place;
Sun, and moon, and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepar'd above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So, a soul that's born of Go
Pants to view his glorious
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to
Press onward to the prize
Soon your Saviour will retu
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and we know,
Happy entrance will be gi
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchang'd for l

1232.* T. 585

JESUS' life of grief and sor
All his sufferings, death, &
Prove in life our consolation
And in death our joy rem
Hallelujah, :||:
Christ's our life, hence &

2 On his precious death and
All our hopes are safely b
We rejoice in his salvation,
Freed from sin's condemnir
Sing his triumphs, :||:
'Twas for us his blood wa

3 Jesus yieldeth up his spir
Lo, he bows his head and
From his death we life inhe
Hence our happiness tak
We now glory :||:
Only in his sacrifice.

4 Jesus' body once interred
Sanctifies his brethren's r
And the place which kee
bodies,
Since earth lodg'd that l
guest,
Now is hallow'd; :||:
We lie down in hope mos

5 Our Redeemer rose victo
O what joy doth this affo
Lasting bliss awaits us yon
Rais'd to glory, like our
Blessed Saviour, :||:
Ever be by us ador'd.

6 Conquering Lord, to ha
cended
To prepare for us a place
Pleading thine own blood a
Here our faith rests on t
There in glory :||:
We shall see thee face t

7 Jesus, at thy blest appearing,
Freed from weakness, grief, and pain,
We, restored to thy likeness,
Then shall join the happy train:
Make us ready, :||:
Lord, thy glory to obtain.

1233.* T. 58.

HAPPY I am, yet o'er my happiness [ing face;
Can ne'er rejoice but with a blush-
For it is mere mercy,
Remains a wonder
Of Christ's long-suffering, when thereon I ponder,
Now and always.

2 In the glorious presence
Of God my Saviour,
Tho' with abasement, this great truth I'll ever
Own to his praise:—

3 That his incarnation,
His bitter passion, [vation
And meritorious death procur'd sal-
And life for me.

4 In his great atonement
I'll trust unshaken, [taken,
Until I once to see him shall be
Whom here I love.

5 Grant to me, Lord Jesus,
Thy special favour, [and ever,
Depending on thy grace both now
To look to thee,—

6 In that ever lovely,
Heart-piercing figure,
As for us bearing justice in its rigour
Upon the cross.

7 What ecstatic pleasure
Shall I then savour, [for ever,
When face to face beholding thee
So as thou art.

8 On what joys celestial
Shall I be feasting, [bour resting,
When, in thy presence from all la-
I sabbath keep.

9 Oh, what songs of praises
Will then in heaven
Resound, when all the ransom'd souls thanksgiving
To Jesus bring.

10 Lamb once slain for sinners,
Receive our praises; [and classes,
Honour and glory from all choirs
To thee are due.

11 Now let all say, Amen,
The Lord be praised, [ever blessed
In heaven and earth his name for
By all that breathe.

1234.* T. 71.

WHAT shall I feel, when I
The glorious choirs espy
In bliss unceasing:
Already in my heart
Rays from bright Salem dart,
With hopes most pleasing.

2 I hear the enraptur'd song
Rais'd by the blessed throng
Of the redeemed:
Seated upon the throne,
The Lamb once slain alone
Is worthy deemed.

3 Rejoice, my soul, thou soon,
When here thy race is run,
Shalt have the favour
To go and join the blest,
And there at home to rest
With Christ thy Saviour.

4 Then shall our woe and grief
Find a most sure relief
In joys unbounded;
Triumphant songs shall be
To the blest Trinity
For ever sounded.

5 How blest when we can say,
All else is fled away,
And love prevaileth:
No longer faith and hope
We need to bear us up,
Love never faileth.

6 See, how the victors go
In raiment white as snow,
With glory crowned:
He grants to them thro' grace
Around his throne a place,
On whom death frowned.

7 The Bridegroom now appears,
He wipes off all our tears,
And ends all sadness;
To him I had resign'd
Myself, and now am join'd
In perfect gladness.

8 O Lord, grant my request,
To be in heaven at rest,
When 'tis thy pleasure:
Then to eternity
I ne'er shall parted be
From thee, my treasure.

9 At thy thro'-pierced feet
I'll humbly take my seat,
There's heaven's enjoyment:
To give thee thanks and praise,
For all thy love and grace,
Be my employment.

10 While here, I live by faith,
Relying on thy death,
For thou 'rt my Saviour;
There I shall sweetly rest,
Reclining on thy breast,
In peace for ever.

1235. T. 136.

MY Lord and God,
Who hast for me atoned,
And in death's agony for me hast [groaned;
I weep for joy,
And raise my feeble song;
For both in life and death this meditation
Proves unto me a sweet and strengthening consolation:
My pardon 's sealed with thy blood,
My Lord, my God.

2 The time will come,
When endless consolation
Will be their lot, who wait for Christ's salvation:
"I am redeem'd,"
Saith a believing heart;
"Ev'n here the Lord, whose mercy never endeth,
Wipes oft my tears away, and all my steps attendeth;
The time to be with him at home
At last will come."

3 Come soon, O come,
Ye hours, wherein for ever
With hosts of saints I too shall have the favour
To see my Lord:
With joy for him I wait:
Who knows but I this day may leave the body,
Call'd forth to meet the Bridegroom; may he find me ready:
I long to be with him at home;
Come soon, O come.

4 O happy lot,
To live in blessed union
With Christ, and with his church in *close communion*:
To look to him,
Prompted by love and need;
To feed by faith upon h
merit,
And, purified in heart,
him one spirit;
To love him, tho' we
O happy lot.

5 O happy lot,
To dwell with Christ
There to behold his cou
ever;
In songs of joy
His holy name to pra
To thank him for our
summation,
And view his wounds, t
of complete salv
All pain and sorrow t
O happy lot.

1236. T

O YE heavenly souls,
sessing,
At the fountain-head o
From your bright leg
Waft your praises to th

2 Songs of victory to th
wounded,
With immortal glory n
O'erwhelm my sense
And my heaven alread
mences.

3 Hear I not the golde
sounding?
See I not the crowds th
Adore, adore him,
They exclaim, and pros
fore him.

4 O that I could join the
Lie with them in awfu
His feet embracing,
Bath'd in tears, yet hy
ness raising.

5 O Jerusalem, from G
ing,
To thy pinnacles my flig
Begone for ever,
World & sin;—and wel
my Saviour.

6 But what gentle voi
prevented?
Whispering to my spiri
Thy days are numbe
And thy sighs and pray
remember'd,

ıger here, 'midst tribula-
[tion,
im to maintain my sta-
ımoved
the arm of my Beloved.

:ears and sweat of Olivet's
ntain, [fountain,
:ene of Calvary's purple
ıg Saviour,
: my eyes of faith for ever.

s deaden nature's incli-
on, [temptation,
rom the world and sin's
:tify me, [thee.
'ord and deed may glorify

row in spirit daily poorer,
alling and election surer;
d instruct me,
uardian Spirit still con-
. me.

37.* T. 83.

fferings were for me,
hence departing spirit
and peace might be,
nal life inherit:
udgment freed, by faith
itorious death.

I leave this world in
e,
ave the grace and favour
him face to face
love, ev'n God my Sa-
r:
ll for evermore
dless joy adore.

shall permitted be,
in fullest measure,
ufferings gain'd for me,
ess salvation's treasure,
rapture shall I sing
to my King.

38.* T. 119.

AT joy, :||:
oy awaiteth me;
. expectation,
ı my flesh shall see
od of my salvation,
l the Lord in endless bliss,
is. :||:

. Amen, :||:
l sinners, here rejoice
e and consolation,
hall with sweeter voice
Sing in the great congregation,
Thou, O Lamb, hast brought us nigh
to God
By thy blood. :||:

1239.* T. 45.

MY lot of grace—will be always
Beyond description blessed;
Yea, the bliss I shall enjoy
Cannot be expressed.

2 Him I shall see,—whose love to
me
My heart hath captivated;
From his presence I no more
Shall be separated.

1240.* T. 208.

WHAT hast thou, Lord Jesus,
To redeem and bless us,
For us undergone:
Here we know but partly,
But there will be shortly
More of this depth known,
When above—we shall remove,
And shall live with thee for ever,
Our beloved Saviour.

2 I am lost in wonder,
When I duly ponder,
Jesus, on thy grace;
That I shall in glory
Evermore adore thee;
And that, face to face,
I shall see—eternally
Thee, the God of my salvation;
O what consolation.

1241.* T. 58.

WHEN Jesus had to his disciples
giv'n [heaven,
His blessing, and ascended up to
With deep sorrow filled,
They upwards gazed, [traced
Then to Jerusalem their steps re-
With inward joy.

2 When he in like manner
Shall be returning,
His church on earth will change her
grief and mourning
To songs of praise.

3 This bright prospect fills us
With joy unbounded,
That we the Lord, who for our sins
was wounded,
Shall once behold.

4 O might we, poor sinners,
For his salvation [summation,
Hunger and thirst until our con-
By day and night.

5 Thus shall we believing
Ne'er be confounded, [rounded,
And here already, with his peace sur-
Taste heavenly joys.

6 May we cleave to Jesus,
Till we've obtained
The prize, & till our faith and hope have gained
Their highest aim.

7 So as she believed,
Christ's congregation [salvation
Shall find it, and behold the Lord's
In endless bliss.

8 At his blest appearing,
Freed from all weakness,
Our bodies shall be chang'd into his likeness
By his great power.

9 Amen, Lord, afford us
Thy kind direction, [tection,
Keep us from evil, under thy pro-
Always secure.

10 Till we shall in heaven
Behold thy glory,
And free from sin and sorrow there adore thee,
World without end.

1242.* T. 205.

O EXALT and praise the Lord,
Laud his name for evermore,
Gratefully with one accord
With the angels him adore;
Thank him for the faithfulness
Wherewith he his witnesses,
Who in heaven are perfected,
Thro' great tribulation led.

2 Here by Jesus' precious blood
Cleans'd from sin & render'd chaste,
They, as ministers of God,
Him by word and deed confess'd;
In their Lord's reproach a share,
Hated by the world, they bare,
Now they, with the angelic train,
Praise the Lamb for sinners slain.

3 They, with patience having run
Their appointed race, in hope,
Have the crown of glory won,
Won the prize for them laid up;
Now they stand before his face,
Trophies of redeeming grace,
Pillars in his house approv'd,
Never thence to be remov'd.

4 In fine, spotless linen dress'd,
Palms of victory they bear,
By no sorrows now oppress'd,
Unmolested now by care,
Free from hunger, thirst, and heat,
They, possessing joys complete,
Unto living fountains led,
By the Lamb himself are fed.

5 Since we likewise may attain
To this happiness thro' grace,
And, by following Jesus, gain
With the saints in heaven a place;
May we tread the narrow path,
Not unfruitful in the faith,
And unto the end endure,
Making our election sure.

6 May we always have in view
The example of our Lord,
Faithfully his steps pursue,
Giving heed unto his word;
In our bodies while we've breath,
May we bear about his death,
That his life may even here
In our mortal flesh appear.

7 Let us call to mind with joy
Those who have before us gone,
Who obtain'd the victory
Thro' the blood of Christ alone;
That we all may zealously
Imitate their constancy,
Till we too the prize receive,
And with them in glory live.

1243. T. 205.

WHAT are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song:
"Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Blessing, honour, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

2 These through fiery trials trod,
These from great affliction came;
Now before the throne of God,
Seal'd with his almighty name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

:r, thirst, disease, unknown,
mortal fruits they feed;
ıe Lamb amidst the throne,
o living fountains lead:
gladness banish sighs,
ove dispels all fear,
ever from their eyes,
l wipe away the tear.

244. T. 14.

:ight these glorious spirits
line!
ce all their white array?
ne they to the blissful seats
rlasting day?

ese are they from sufferings
:eat
ame to realms of light,
the blood of Christ have
ash'd
robes which shine so bright.

vith triumphal palms they
the throne on high, [stand
ve the God they love, amidst
lories of the sky.

:esence fills each heart with
every voice to sing; [joy,
by night, the sacred courts
glad Hosannahs ring.

er & thirst are felt no more,
ıns with scorching ray;
their sun; whose cheering
ıe eternal day. [beams

amb who dwells amidst the
ırone
o'er them still preside,
em with nourishment divine,
ll their footsteps guide.

pastures green he'll lead
is flock,
e living streams appear;
d the Lord from every eye
wipe off every tear.

245.* T. 166.

ıo in Jesus' presence live,
v'd from mortal vision,
wn of righteousness receive,
dless life's fruition:
e for ever with the Lord;
ait in expectation,
o us the grace accord,
that congregation.

1246.* T. 149.

O HOW excellent and fair,
Goodly beyond measure,
Is the lot which we shall share,
And how rich the treasure,
When we see—bodily
Our beloved Saviour,
As he is for ever.

2 Countless hosts before God's throne,
Where the Lamb resideth,
And, as God and Man, his own
To life's fountain guideth,
Now possess—perfect bliss,
Which to us is wanting,
And for which we're panting.

3 What here sickens, sighs, and groans,
There will prove victorious;
Earthly here are sown our bones,
They shall rise most glorious;
Death and woe—every foe,
Which us here annoyed,
There will be destroyed,

4 May this ever blessed hope
Fill our hearts with gladness,
And 'midst weakness bear us up,
Till from sin and sadness
We shall be—wholly free,
And above for ever
Praise our gracious Saviour.

1247.* T. 594.

AT God's right hand in countless numbers
The just, made perfect, joyful stand;
And myriads more from earth's dark slumbers
Shall gain with songs the heavenly land:
Our souls, with sweet anticipation,
By faith these glorious realms descry; [nation
And from each kindred, tongue, and
We hear loud anthems fill the sky.

2 When, O when shall I have the favour [days,
To see the approach of those blest
When I shall welcome my dear Saviour [lays?
With solemn strains, with joyful
How bless'd will then be my condition, [see:
When in my flesh I Christ shall
Tho' happy in his love's fruition
Ev'n here, with him I long to be

3 What heavenly joy and consolation
This hope affords unto my heart,
That Christ, the God of my salvation,
Will m receive when depart;
Then in his presence for ever
With the redeem'd shall sing his praise
O make me ready, blessed Saviour,
To leave this world, and see thy face.

1248. T. 79.

WHILE we anticipate the day,
That calls our longing souls away,
What transports fill the breast;
For lo, our great Redeemer waits,
Unfolds the everlasting gates,
And calls us to eternal rest.

2 Ev'n now to our expecting eyes
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise
Ev'n now with glad survey
We view her mansions, that contain
The angelic hosts, the blessed train,
And shine with everlasting day.

3 Hither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo, the redeem'd of God ascend,
Their tribute hither bring;
Here, crown'd with everlasting joy,
To sing his praise is their employ,
To hail with songs the immortal King.

4 We too shall join the choirs above,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love,
Where faith is chang'd to sight:
Then shall we mix with that blest throng, [song,
And raise the ransom'd sinners'
In realms of everlasting light.

1249. T. 14.

THERE is a house not made with hands,
Eternal, and above;
And here my spirit waiting stands,
Till it shall hence remove.

2 My Saviour by his saving grace
Prepareth me for heaven;
And, as an earnest of the place,
Hath his own Spirit giv'n.

3 We walk by faith of joys to come,
Faith lives upon his word
While the body is our home,
We're absent from the Lord.

4 'Tis pleasant t
But we would
We would be ab
And present,

1250.

COME, Lord, and
Inspire each li
And let the joys
Their influenc

2 Sorrow, and p
And discord,
And perfect joy
Adorn the rea

3 The soul, from
Shall mourn i
But, cloth'd in
Redeeming lo

1251.

HAPPY the sou
And sav'd by
Walking in all
Their heaven

2 The church al
But Jesus' lov
In joyful hymns
We do the sa

3 Him in his
And bow be fo
We, in the kin
The kingdom

1252.

THERE, whe
reigns
In heaven'
I shall a long
Spend in

2 Dear Jesu
Will fresh
And stream
From all

3 Haste, m
Up to th
Haste, for
With th

12

GOD hat
A crow
The righ
Will p

2 Nor h
This
But al
The

1254.* T. 205.

WITH thee, Lord, while I remain,
Thou wilt near thy child abide,
Till, thy perfect aim to attain,
I am wholly sanctified:
All my wants, all my distress,
I'll to thee, my Lord, confess;
Soon will come the happy day,
When all tears are wip'd away.

2 Amen, yea, Hallelujah,
Jesus, praise to thee be giv'n,
That a place for me, thro' grace,
Is by thee prepar'd in heaven:
Ah, how blest will be my case,
When I shall behold thy face,
And, from pain and sorrow free,
Live for evermore with thee.

1255. T. 114.

THE just made perfect, now in glory seated
Around the throne enjoy eternal [bliss,
Beholding God our Saviour as he is;
Ah, when shall I poor traveller be [permitted
To join that happy, numerous company,
And my Redeemer face to face to [see.

1256.* T. 588.

WHAT happiness,
What joy and happiness,
Lord, shall we then possess,
When we adore thee,
With angels fall before thee,
And see thy face:
What happiness!

2 Amen, Amen,
Then will in highest strain
Unto the Lamb once slain
Eternal praises
Resound in heavenly places;
Hallelujah. :‖:

1257. T. 582.

"FOR ever with the Lord!"
Amen, so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear.

4 Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

5 Yet clouds will intervene,
And all my prospect flies;
Like Noah's dove, I flit between
Rough seas and stormy skies.

6 Anon the clouds dispart,
The winds and waters cease;
And sweetly o'er my gladden'd heart
Expands the bow of peace.

7 "For ever with the Lord:"
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Ev'n now to me fulfil.

8 Be thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand:
Fight, and I must prevail.

9 So, when my latest breath
Shall rend this veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

10 Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before thy throne
"For ever with the Lord!"

1258. T. 249.

TO God we render praise,
Who grants :‖: us new displays
Of mercy all our days:
When Christ, the Son of man, again
Shall come, the angels in his train,
May all of us who here
'Fore him appear,
Then meet him without fear.

2 How great our joy will be
In heaven, :‖: O Lord, where we
Thy glorious face shall see;
We then shall thee for evermore,
As the Lamb slain for us, adore;
In realms of glory bright,
With saints in light
In hymns of praise unite.

3 Repeat the solemn strain,
Worthy :‖: the Lamb once slain!
Let all reply, Amen;
Blessing, and power, and majesty,
Thro' endless ages be to thee,
Who us by blood hast bought,
In mercy sought,
And to thy fold us brought.

1259.* T. 159.

NOW, Lord, who in this vale of tears
Dost lift thy gracious face
Upon thy church, which thee revereth,
And givest us such peace,
That sweetly we anticipate
The heavenly bliss for which we wait,
In thee rejoicing here below,
Ev'n while in tears we sow:—

2 O form us all, while we remain
On earth, unto thy praise;
That each one fully may obtain
Thy blessed aim thro' grace:
Till we in heaven thy face shall see,
May spirit, soul, and body be
Preserv'd by thee against that day
Blameless, O Lord, we pray.

1260.

SING Hallelujah
Sing with a ch
Exalt our God w
And in his nar
Ne'er cease to si
Praise Father, S
Until in realms
Your praises s

2 There we to al
Shall join the
And sing in perf
To God our Sa
He hath redeem
And made us kin
For us, for us th
Praise ye the
Al

HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

CHRISTIANS awake, salute the happy morn, [was born;
Whereon the Saviour of the world
Rise to adore the mystery of love
Which hosts of angels chanted from above; [begun,
With them the joyful tidings first
Of God incarnate, and the Virgin's Son. :||:

2 Then to the watchful Shepherds it was told, ["Behold,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth, [earth:
To you and all the nations upon
This day hath God fulfill'd his promis'd word, [the Lord. :||:
This day is born a Saviour, Christ

3 In David's city, Shepherds, ye shall find, [kind,
The long-foretold Redeemer of man-
Wrapt up in swaddling clothes, the Babe divine [sign:"
Lies in a manger, this shall be the

He spake, and s
lestial ch
In hymns of jo
conspire

4 The praises of
sang,
And heaven's
God's highest
them st
Peace upon
To Bethlehem
en'd sh
To see the wo
for m

5 O may w
thron
To sing, rec
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day,
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